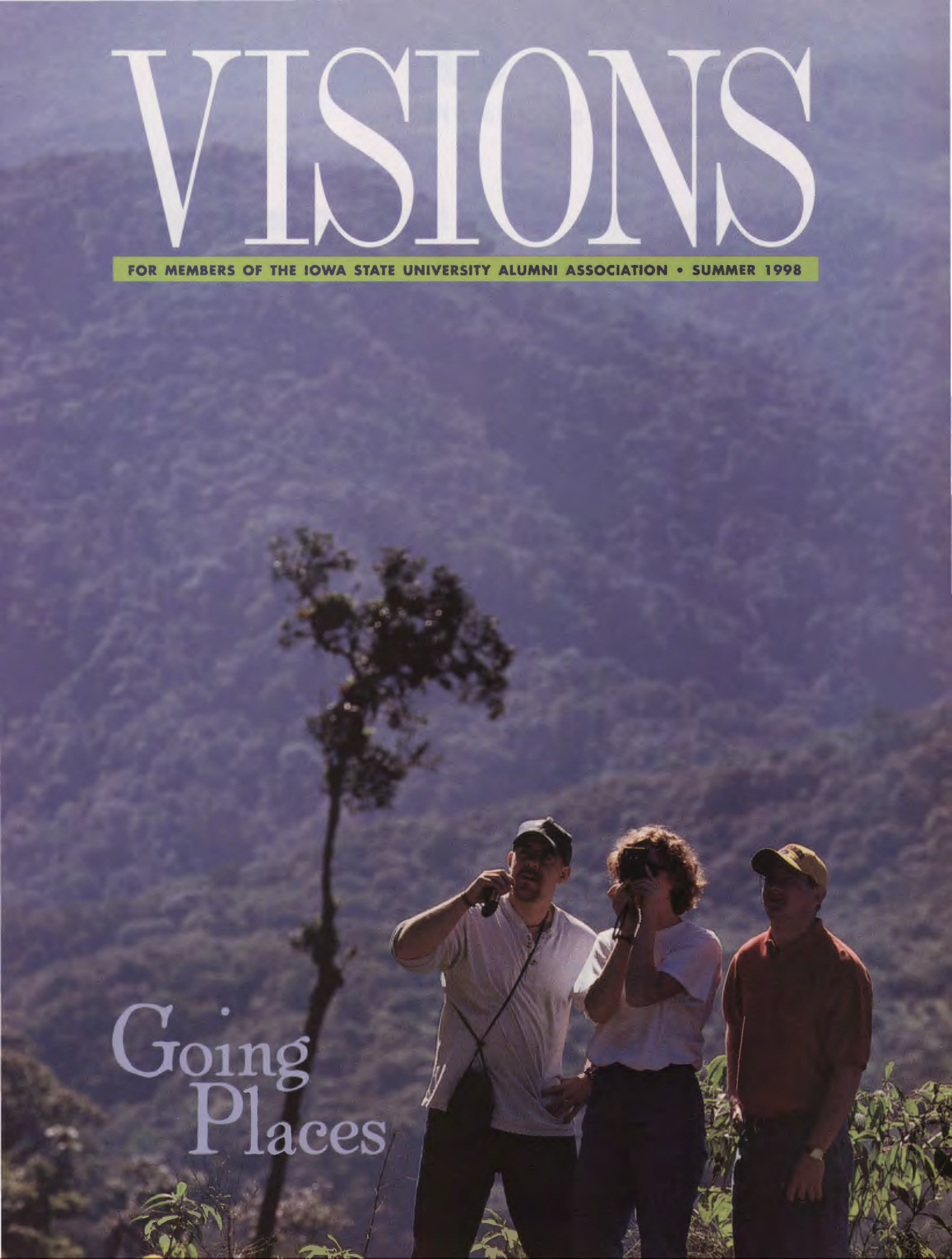
VISIONS

FOR MEMBERS OF THE IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION • SUMMER 1998



Going Places

Growing up, growing old

By Carole Gieseke

Old is a relative term.

The older I get, the older "old" is. I used to think 50 was old. Hoo, boy, not anymore.

I have a wonderful friend who was a retired journalism professor when I met her, but she's always been busier and more active than anyone I know. She wrote a weekly small-town profile for the local newspaper, and she was on the volunteer board for everything in town. She was the only octogenarian I ever knew who was always on a deadline.

One day she complained to me that she had acquired an ulcer. She attributed it directly to her volunteer position at the nursing home.

"Never had ulcers before," she lamented, "until I started working with those old people."

It apparently didn't occur to her that many of those "old people" were actually many years her junior. She was, I believe, 88 at the time.

So I guess you really are only as old as you feel. Many of the retirees we feature in the "Silver Cyclones" story in this issue of VISIONS are well into their eighties, but they are taking classes, directing plays, running races, and surfing the internet. In other words, keeping active and involved.

When I was young, I thought getting old was something best avoided. I especially dreaded the idea of seeing my parents grow old. Now it's something I wish I'd had the good fortune to witness. Their deaths three years apart, at ages 69 and 71, have made me look at older adults with a new sense of appreciation and respect. I'm less impatient waiting behind the gray-haired woman at the pharmacy who is asking the pharmacist a dozen questions. I'm concerned about the small, stooped man in baggy pants wandering aimlessly in the grocery store parking lot. I'm jealous when I hear about other people's parents who are cruising and camping.

My mother died first. Her lifetime of refraining from tobacco, alcohol, and cholesterol did her no good. She learned she had lymphoma the month before I gave birth to my second child. She lived less than three years after diagnosis – three years spent asking ourselves which was worse, the disease or the treatment.

My mother was never a career woman. She worked outside the home starting when I was about eight years old, but she only did it because our family needed the income. She was a school secretary, then a library clerk. But she was a stay-at-home mom at heart – a real June Cleaver type – and her first priority was always my sisters and me. The three of us produced five granddaughters, and my mother's dying fear was that the littlest ones wouldn't remember her.

After she died, Daddy never really recovered. He was a retired funeral director, so he had been around death his whole life. But those last couple of years, all he did was take care of my mom, and when she was gone, he just sort of knocked around the house, looking for a reason to be there. He died suddenly in 1996, the week before Christmas. My sisters and I told ourselves he would have wanted it that way – a speedy exit. But I haven't yet forgiven that heart attack for whisking him away before I had the chance to say goodbye.

I'm selfish, I know. And I'm angry, too, because my father didn't live long enough to tinker around in our Ames fixer-upper home. Or give me midlife career advice. Or watch Katie play the clarinet. And my mom never got to sew Halloween costumes for Lauren, or enjoy the lilies-of-the-valley growing in my back yard, or play with our two cats. My parents would have been married 50 years this summer.

I went to an early rehearsal of "Our Town" today, and the group (you can see most of them on page 29) reminded me so much of my parents and their friends: casual banter, good-natured ribbing, the occasional pat on the fanny. They're an amazing group. All our "Silver Cyclones" are.

I'm beginning to think maybe getting old isn't so bad after all. ◐

ILLUSTRATION BY MARK MAURTURELLO

LINE UP

Features

10
Going Places
In this first-person account, a VISIONS writer and photographer document the life-altering experience of studying abroad in Costa Rica.
BY KAROL CROSBIE

22
Darleane Hoffman's scientific balancing act
The world-class nuclear chemist is also wife, mother, and educator.
BY CAROLE GIESEKE

24
Building on strengths
ISU grads Bob and Diane Greenlee have given $9 million for a school of journalism.
BY KAROL CROSBIE

26
Silver Cyclones
Older Iowa Staters are living life to its fullest.
BY KAROL CROSBIE

10

22

26

Departments

2 Getting Started
4 The Hub
8 Letters
32 Esprit
34 The Association
36 Workout
38 Foundation

4

ON THE COVER

ISU students studying in Costa Rica stop to survey the Cordillera Central mountain range. The vantage point was in the heart of the Barulio Carrillo National Park. Photo by Jim Heemstra.

VISIONS
FOR MEMBERS OF THE IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

EDITOR: Carole Gieseke
ASSOCIATE EDITOR: Karol Crosbie
EDITORIAL ASST: Joanne Hansson
STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER: Jim Heemstra
DESIGN: Mauck+Associates

VISIONS is published quarterly by the Iowa State Alumni Association, Alumni Suite, Memorial Union, 2229 Lincoln Way, Ames, Iowa 50014-7164.

Copyrighted 1998 by the ISU Alumni Association, James A. Hopson, executive director.

POSTMASTER: Send changes of address to VISIONS, Alumni Suite, Memorial Union, 2229 Lincoln Way, Ames, Iowa 50014-7164. Telephone (515) 294-6515.

VOLUME 11 NO. 2

Printed with soy ink on recycled and recyclable paper.

Iowa State University does not discriminate on the basis of race, color, age, religion, national origin, sexual orientation, sex, marital status, disability, or status as a U.S. Vietnam Era Veteran. Any persons having inquiries concerning this may contact the Director of Affirmative Action, 318 Beardshear Hall, 515 294-7612.

ISU students choose to save Veishea

NATIONWIDE, 1998 WAS A bleak spring for alcohol abuse on campus. So many students rioted against police or university officials who attempted to curb drunkenness that the episodes were dubbed the "Right to Party" movement. The University of Michigan, University of Connecticut, Washington State University, Plymouth State College, the University of Tennessee at Martin, and Ohio University all were marred by riots and rampages. Thousands of students, demanding their right to drink, attacked police officers and burned cars and furniture to prove their point.

At ISU, students and administrators breathed sighs of relief when the newly-proclaimed dry Veishea passed without incident. Parties that in the past drew hundreds of drinkers, many of them underage out-of-towners, were absent. Ash Avenue was nearly deserted. Only 92 arrests were made, down from 410 in 1997.

But if the unofficial Ash bash was dead, official Veishea remained live and strong. Five-thousand students attended rock concerts, and student and alumni participation at the parade and openhouses was as healthy as ever.

The event's success is attributed directly to the students, who made a conscious choice this year to forego their "right to drink" for the opportunity to save Veishea. There is no question that Veishea will continue next year. But there is a clear understanding that past Veishea riots were symptoms of a larger problem. Administrators are committed to working with students to help ensure that future choices are as positive as this spring's success.

Veterinarians forced to euthanize bald eagle

THE BALD EAGLE THAT MADE HEADLINES AFTER IT CRASHED THROUGH A car windshield in December was euthanized in April after it was determined that it could not be released into the wild.

Iowa State University's Wildlife Care Clinic had cared for the bird following a five-hour surgery performed by ISU veterinarians. The eagle had arrived at the clinic in a "guarded to grave" condition.

"Many centers would have euthanized this eagle immediately," said Dr. Mary Ann Nieves, associate professor of veterinary clinical sciences. "The odds were against the bird from the beginning."

However, she said, "If we believe we have a reasonable chance of returning an animal to the wild, we will attempt to treat it." Nieves said that despite the outcome, the experience gained by ISU surgeons and staff would help them handle future cases.

Nieves said few places could adequately provide long-term care for such an animal. She said, "The goal is not to keep crippled eagles."

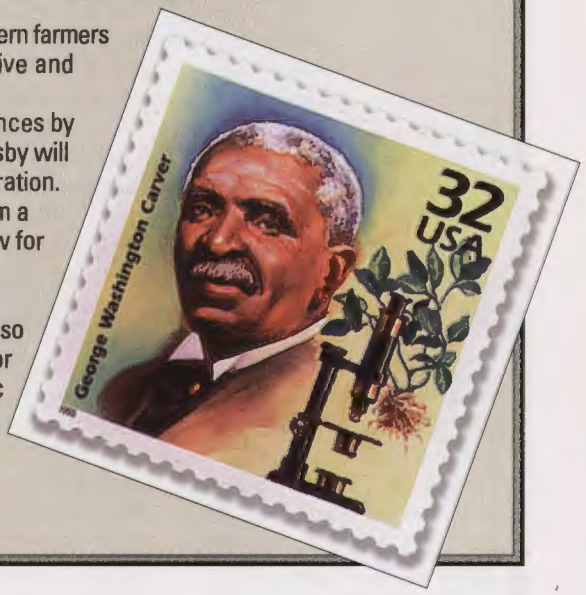
Carver legacy celebrated throughout 1998-99

The legacy of George Washington Carver will be the focus of a year-long celebration during the upcoming academic year.

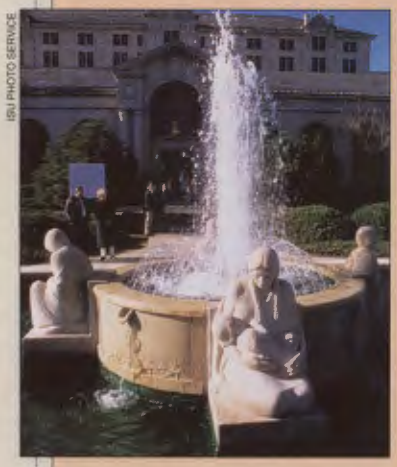
THE CELEBRATION, TITLED "Inspiring Students to Become Their Best – The Legacy of George Washington Carver," will shape many university events and outreach activities and will include a multicultural exhibit, lectures, and performance series. Additional elements of the celebration include a display tour of Iowa and a Carver theme for the College of Agriculture's Iowa State Fair booth.

Carver received his bachelor of agriculture degree in 1894 and his master of agriculture degree in 1896 from ISU. Carver was the first African American to enroll at Iowa State, was the first African American to earn a degree from the school, and spent a year as ISU's first African-American faculty member. He went on to become an acclaimed scientist at Tuskegee University, creating many uses for peanuts, pecans, and sweet potatoes, and helping Southern farmers be more productive and profitable.

Two performances by comedian Bill Cosby will kick off the celebration. Cosby will perform a free comedy show for ISU students on Sunday evening, Aug. 30. He will also present a show for the general public earlier in the day, for which tickets will be sold.



Campus landmark returns



ISU PHOTO SERVICE

THE RETURN OF CHRISTIAN PETERSEN'S Fountain of the Four Seasons to its home in front of the Memorial Union March 31 was as welcome as the warm spring weather that accompanied it.

Smooth, clean, and white, the four Indian maidens looked as if they had spent the past two years in a spa, and indeed they had. Since their removal in May 1996, the maidens had been at Conservation Technical Associates in Connecticut, soaking in a restorative bath to release years of accumulated grime. Conservators chose to use chemicals to remove the built-up salt, mineral deposits, and bacterial growth because it was the safest method and the least likely to damage the limestone, according to Lynette Pohlman, director of University Museums.

The restored landmark was operational during this year's Veishea celebration and was officially rededicated in June as part of Alumni Days. Funding to repair the fountain is being raised in part by the ISU classes of 1946, 1947, 1948, and 1998. Individuals wishing to contribute toward the $200,000 fundraising goal may contact the ISU Foundation, 515-294-4607.

Imagine a better job. Imagine a better life.

New shopping, theaters and restaurants have appeared.
Come enjoy them without all the hassles and big city fears.
There are great jobs, houses and schools, that's a fact.
We did it all just to get you to come back.

Come home for a visit to Cedar Rapids & Iowa City at www.corridorcareers.com.

IOWA+
THE SMART STATE FOR BUSINESS

Or call 1-800-728-5317 to get your free area employment directory.

Troublesome tremors

Well, gosh, there were loads of things that National Public Radio, *U.S.A. Today,* Paul Harvey, and the BBC could have reported about ISU. We'd have been pleased as punch if they would have covered our recent virtual reality conference, or our successful Veishea, for example.

But the story that has most intrigued the international press was the fact that our new Administrative Services Building jiggles. Located on the ground that once held the long-lived Pammel Court units, the state-of-the art building was constructed using less steel and fewer permanent walls to cut costs and allow flexible office arrangements. The result is a beautiful building, complete with a skylight, large east-facing windows, open staircases, private meeting rooms, and break areas.

There's only one problem. The building vibrates so much that jiggling computers are causing workers to complain of "sea sickness." More steel posts have been installed, and workers are optimistic that they will solve the problem.

Troublesome tremors are occurring with increasing frequency in new buildings, according to Wayne Ostendorf. "The difference is, we're willing to talk about it." he says. "We've learned an enormous amount—and are willing to share what we've learned with other folks who are having the same problem. That's what being a land-grant university is all about."

ISU's nuclear reactor shuts down

NOVEMBER 18, 1959 WAS A HISTORIC DAY FOR IOWA STATE University. A nuclear reactor was installed at the Nuclear Engineering Laboratory, one of only two university-based reactors in the country. It looked like nuclear energy was the spark of the future, and ISU was positioned to be an important player.

But the spark faded. Concerns about radioactive waste and the 1979 Three Mile Island accident led the public to distrust and fear nuclear energy. The demand for nuclear engineers dropped; ISU ended its nuclear engineering undergraduate program in 1990 and its graduate program in 1996.

On May 16, 1998 ISU's spark went out altogether. It was the last day of operation for the small reactor, which had been used recently for physics and mechanical engineering classes. ISU will submit a decommissioning plan to the Nuclear Regulatory Commission. Dismantling will probably begin in two or three years.

Two new deans named

WALTER H. GMELCH, INTERIM DEAN OF THE COLLEGE OF Education at Washington State University, has been appointed dean of the ISU College of Education, and Olivia Madison, Iowa State's interim library dean, has been named permanent dean of library services.

Gmelch has been a faculty member at Washington State for 17 years, serving as director of teacher education and certification, director of administrative programs for the college, and twice serving in associate dean appointments. He has chaired two departments and served as interim dean of the college.

Madison has been a member of the ISU library faculty since 1975 and interim library dean since last August. As associate director for public services and collections in Parks Library, she managed ISU's library system. She has also led the serials cataloging section in the serials department as well as the monographs and cataloging departments.

JIM HEEMSTRA

Pink satin sashes

Mary Meixner remembers fondly the days when you gussied up for college events. But even by 1938, things had started to change. "I remember one of my friends showed up at the president's reception in a suit!" A recent exhibit at the ISU Farm House Museum, titled *Signature Objects from Women of Iowa State,* allows visitors a glimpse at the frothy formality of bygone years. Meixner, one of the founding faculty members of the College of Design, donated her gowns for the display, which share space with a mahogany cabinet belonging to Carrie Chapman Catt, a vase painted by Etta Budd (George Washington Carver's mentor), and many other artifacts.

Meixner was frequently asked to lecture outside the classroom. She remembers one particular presentation to the Iowa State University Women's Club, in which she spoke about how to begin collections of significant art. The Women's Club has just celebrated its 100th anniversary. The organization has documented its history in a book, *Keepsakes: A history of the Iowa State University Women's Club,* 1897-1997. The book is $16 plus $3 for shipping, and can be ordered from ISU Women's Club, P.O. Box 384, Ames, Iowa 50010.

Iowa State Styles

Available exclusively at

IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

GROUND FLOOR ▪ MEMORIAL UNION ▪ 294-5684

Visit our Web Site at http://www.ubs.iastate.edu/
For a free catalog call 1-800-433-3451.

Imagine a better job. Imagine a better life.

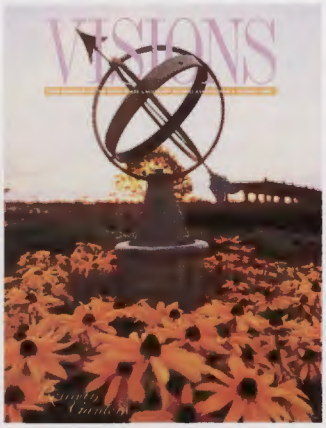
We're so happy to hear that you're considering a change!
A new job, a new home, it can all be arranged!
There are lots of employers with jobs galore.
Come back and you'll see, you can't ask for anything more!

Come home for a visit to Cedar Rapids & Iowa City at www.corridorcareers.com.

IOWA+ THE SMART STATE FOR BUSINESS

Or call 1-800-728-5317 to get your free area employment directory.

LETTERS



VISIONS magazine encourages you, the readers, to express your opinions by writing letters to the editor. Please include your full name, class year, address, and daytime phone number. Letters chosen for publication may be edited for length and clarity. Send letters to: VISIONS editor, Alumni Suite, Memorial Union, 2229 Lincoln Way, Ames, IA 50014-7164; fax 515-294-9402, e-mail cgieseke@iastate.edu.

Clearing hurdles

THIS IS THE BEST ISSUE OF VISIONS (*Spring 1998*) that I have read since becoming a member of the Alumni Association. I want to commend you on your efforts to include something for everyone. This is probably the first issue that I have actually read from front cover to back cover.

After graduating from ISU, I have not been inspired to return to the campus, and I only live in Des Moines! Now that Thomas Hill is there, I just might hit Interstate 35 to Ames and check him out. Along with the talented writing and excellent photographs of the article "Clearing the Hurdles," which featured Dr. Hill, I enjoyed reading others like "Cornelious Represents Black Agriculturists in Washington, D.C.," "Savoring Iowa State," and "Reiman Gardens." With each, I was truly impressed. Thank you for such enjoyment.
Sheri L. Weathers, '86
Des Moines, Iowa

Savoring the memories

YOUR PROLOGUE FOR THE article on food at Iowa State (*"Savoring Iowa State," Spring 1998*) transported me back to my days at "The Grist Mill on the Skunk" more than anything has since graduation. Not only do I appreciate and enjoy food, I am a zealot; my weight is testimony. The food at the Memorial Union and the residence halls was outstanding; those farm-reared women prepared food just like Mom, and in some instances embarrassed Mom!

Any article on food and Iowa State should not appear without paying homage to the best food in Central Iowa, that of Brownie's Open Pit Bar-Be-Que. For those who never had the distinct pleasure of dining there, it was in downtown Ames next to the railroad track. Brownie's beef, pork, and ribs were the epitome of culinary delight! Many can attest to having to wait long periods for a seat (or for take-out) in the small but unique establishment. Ames lost the centerpiece of its food industry when Brownie and his wife moved their business to Des Moines.

Of course for pizza, beer, and good times after a tough day in classes and at the library, nothing could equal "Shakey's." Food, drink, and a little sing-a-long with good friends was that period's answer to group therapy. After an evening at Shakey's, no one could possibly lack self esteem.

Oh, for a rack of Brownie's ribs today!
Larry L. Kramer, '63
Cortland, NY

Editor's Note: Several alumni called or wrote when they recognized themselves in the archives photos we used to illustrate the history of dining in "Savoring Iowa State." One reader, Janice Bennett Becker, saw herself in the Birch Hall photo on page 13 and pointed out that it was taken in 1958-59, not 1955.

Program on Petersen

SOME TIME AGO, YOU SENT ME a copy of VISIONS that covered the work of Christian Petersen (Fall 1997). I wanted it for a program I intended to present for a local sorority. I wanted to let you know that the program was well received. A number of the women had attended ISU or had family members who had done so. They had seen and admired the sculptures but had never taken the time to learn more. This was a pleasant enlightening for them. Thank you!
Mary C. Baumhover
Carroll, Iowa

Alumni Days

JULIE LARSON, DIRECTOR OF student and career programs for the Alumni Association, visits with members of the ISU class of 1933 during Alumni Days in June. The event featured activities for the classes of 1933, 1938, 1943, and the golden anniversary class of 1948. More than 280 alumni and friends attended the reunion weekend, and many were return attendees. "We attended our 50th, and it was outstanding," said one member of the class of 1938. "Then we attended the 55th and decided to try and make the 60th. We're so glad we did. We hope to be around for the 65th!" (For those of you planning ahead, those dates are June 2-5, 1999; June 8-10, 2000; June 7-9, 2001; and June 6-8, 2002.)

CAMPANILE – IOWA STATE
by nationally acclaimed artist Doug Paul

Paul

Partial Proceeds Donated to Children's Charities

Image size: 16"x20"
$75.00 print
1500 edition size

Bochner gallery

Beautiful
Hand-signed
Limited edition

Call Toll Free
To Order
(800) 444-0955

1721 25th Street
West Des Moines, Iowa
50266

(515) 225-9393

Imagine
a better job.
Imagine
a better life.

When we heard you left us for crime, traffic, and pollution.
We just had to offer you a better solution.
So give up the big city frustrations.
Come live here with us, free from irritation.

Come home for a visit to
Cedar Rapids & Iowa City at
www.corridorcareers.com.

IOWA+
THE SMART STATE FOR BUSINESS

Or call 1-800-728-5317 to get your free area employment directory.

Iowa State's study abroad programs are a vital part of the undergraduate and graduate experience. ISU faculty now receive both financial and organizational support from central administration for classes they conduct abroad, and students may participate in more than 50 programs in 35 countries. Last year, 620 students participated in the study abroad program, a 15 percent increase over the previous year.

Going Plac

Studying Abroa

by Karol Crosbie

"It's fascinating to watch the changes in students who go on these trips," says David Acker, director of international agriculture programs. "They come back different people."

Here at the Alumni Association, we wanted to see first-hand some of the experiences of ISU students taking a class abroad. So we hopped aboard Ag Ed/Agronomy/Economics 496, a three-credit course that began in a Curtiss Hall classroom and ended in Costa Rica.

The Agricultural Production and Marketing class that departed for a nine-day trip to Costa Rica over spring break was made up of 36 undergraduates; Russ Mullen, professor of agronomy; William Edwards, professor of economics; Lisa Breja, agriculture education and studies advisor; Karol Crosbie, VISIONS associate editor, and Jim Heemstra, VISIONS photographer.

In addition to the 18 hours of classroom instruction on the geography, history, culture, economy, and agriculture of the country, the students were required to keep journals. Following are excerpts from many of their journals, as well as the reflections of Karol Crosbie.

Photos by Jim Heemstra

at ISU

es

Hotel Ave del Paraiso

San Jose, Costa Rica

Friday, March 13, 1998: We arrive

"Four months and seven days of waiting ended when I, my three suitcases, and two sack lunches boarded the charter bus that traveled to the Kansas City airport, the first leg of my journey to Costa Rica. For 13 hours on Friday the 13th, I rode, flew, sat, walked, and waited to get to San Jose, Costa Rica. I anticipated a wonderful trip. Before we landed in San Jose, we looked out the plane window and saw what appeared to be the fiery light from one of Costa Rica's active volcanoes. We got off the plane and were met by a lady holding up a sign that said "Oiwa." It was obvious that we were in the same boat. She knew as little about "Iowa" as we knew about Costa Rica. This changed by the end of the week." . . . *Joe H.*

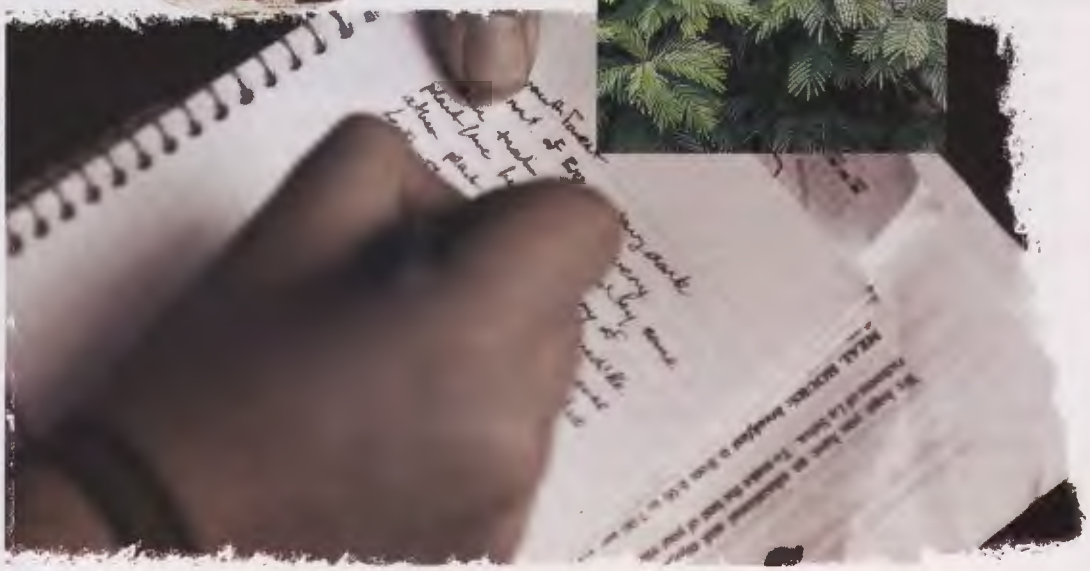
Saturday morning, March 14

The students sprawl on the yard of our hotel, waiting for the adventure to begin. The girls stretch their white legs in the sun and talk of the snow and economics test they have left behind. The boys sit in the shade behind their sunglasses. Friendships are unformed. Liaisons have not yet begun.

While we wait for the bus that will take us to our first destination, the students ask Jim, our photographer, to take the first group picture. Thirty-six cameras, in various shapes, sizes, and colors are submitted and 36 expectant grins are documented 36 times.

"I look around this place and in some ways it reminds me of Iowa in the summer, but in other ways it is like no other place that I have ever been." . . . *Brandon H.*

"Everything is so green and healthy that it hardly seems comprehensible that winter even exists anywhere." . . . *Ben C.*



The farmer's market in Cartago

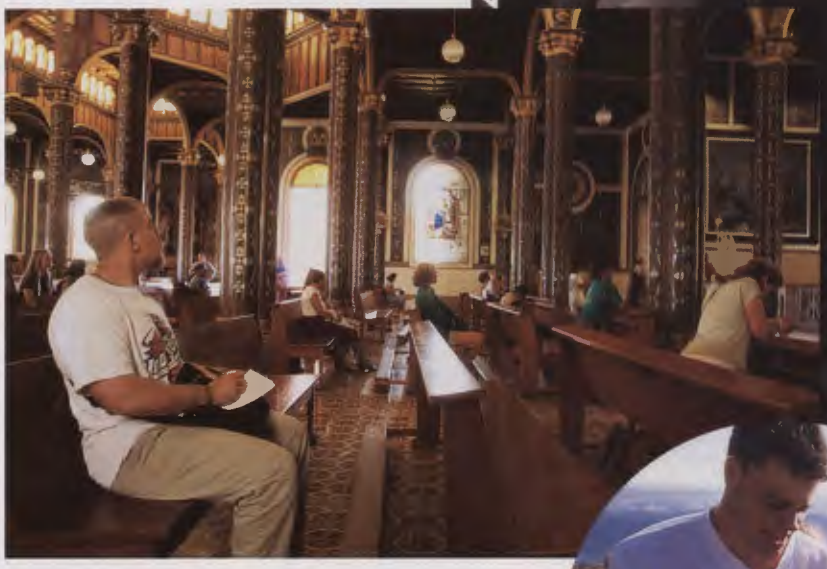
Exotic fruits and vegetables—some of them unidentifiable to us foreigners—are piled high. Joe discovers and samples a fruit that the vendor calls "monkey brains." The good will of the shopkeepers is as tangible as the thick smell of the mangoes. Minde and Shannon keep hearing two new words—"alta" and "linda"—which they later learn mean "tall" and "beautiful. " When a wrinkled and kindly "tica" (native Costa Rican) gently touches Minde's long, blond, hair she responds with characteristically midwestern good humor.

We had been told many times in class about the diversity of Costa Rican animals, plants, and ecosystems. But in the marketplace this morning we experience the rich diversity of senses: pungent, earthy smells; dogs barking; cars honking; vendors hawking their offerings of purple, orange, and yellow.

The Basilica de Nuestra Señora de los Angeles in Cartago

The students love the story of the Basilica, the most important church in Costa Rica. In August 1635, while she was drawing water from a stream, an Indian girl saw the Virgin Mary on a rock. The girl's repeated vision became the foundation for the cathedral, which was built around the rock and over the stream. Today, thousands of people come to the Basilica daily to touch the rock, sip the water, and pray for forgiveness. Joe is the only one brave enough to "bless himself" by sampling the water. I worry a little for him. Has he taken his typhoid pill?

The contrast between the hot, noisy marketplace and the serene, spiritual cathedral has a powerful impact on many of the students.



"Looking around at all the hand-done paintings and woodwork totally amazed me. But I was even more moved by the passion with which the Costa Ricans worshipped in this church. Watching couples, individuals, and families crawl with their heads down in prayer from the rear of the church to the front altar was a very moving experience. They seemed to move so slowly as they crept the fifty or so yards to the front of the church." . . . *Chad S.*

The vegetable farm, north of Cartago

The students are impressed with this productive farm high in the mountains, with its rich, volcanic soil. On this sunny Saturday afternoon the farm is deserted, and we climb over a fence to walk through the fields, ripe with carrots, onions, peas, and green beans. The students are intrigued by the country's "living fences." Barbed wire is stapled to living trees that are planted in a row. As she climbs the fence, Christie forgets for a moment that she isn't in

Sunday, March 15: White-water rafting the Reventazon River

We travel through narrow roads and through hours of cloudforest to reach Rio Reventazon (which means "explosion") where we will experience white-water rafting. Forests on the upper slopes of the mountains and volcanoes are often draped in mist and clouds. Algae, mosses, and lichens get a foothold on the wet surfaces, creating a fertile bed for orchids, ferns, and hundreds of other plants.

The students are excited and nervous.

"We all had to wear a helmet and life jacket, which gave me the idea that this was going to be a wild trip. Our tour guide's name was Julio. He asked us, 'Do you want to go down the river like wimps or like men?' I shouted out 'Men!'

"We had a quick lesson on rafting skills for the first 50 feet down the river before we hit the rapids. Julio then told us he wanted to hit the rock just poking up out of the water. Our boat skidded across the rock and came to a quick stop. I looked down over the front and there was a four foot drop below. The next thing I knew, my feet came out of the footholds and the guy sitting behind me fell out, knocking me out of the boat with him. As I went over, I saw three other pairs of feet flying into the water. I was a victim of the river, sucked under by the white water, only to surface and be bounced back under the waves again.

"As I was tumbled down the river, I noticed three paddles floating beside me. Not wanting the trip to end prematurely, I grabbed the paddles and continued to float through the rapids. A boat full of ISU girls in front of me came to my aid and pulled me up into their boat. They continually reminded me for the rest of the trip that I had been saved by women." . . . *Joe H.*

Legends of the falls continue throughout the days that follow. Esprit d' corps is high. Many students, hoping to be academically rewarded, claim to have saved their professors' lives. No one mentions wintry Iowa or the economics test back at home.

Iowa, grabs a tree for balance, and cuts herself on the large thorns.

Agronomy professor Russ Mullen explains that farming practices in Costa Rica are more intricate than those in Iowa, where our primary golden crop grows fence-row to fence-row. In Costa Rica, many different crops are grown in small areas to spread out labor requirements and heighten profitability. The students are surprised to discover lambsquarters and bull thistle, the same weeds that plague their gardens at home.

Shannon, who comes from a 2,000-acre Iowa family farm, heavily dependent on modern equipment, can't believe that the farm we are visiting is tended almost completely by hand.

Monday, March 16

Our next destination is the low latitude rainforest. On the way we stop at the juncture of the Sucio (which means "dirty") and the Patria Rivers. The Rio Patria, which originates in the mountains, is clear and blue; the red, iron-filled Rio Sucio comes from the volcanic slopes.

As we leave the mountains and head toward the rainforest, the temperature and humidity rise and a sleepy lethargy descends. On the way, I talk to many of the students about how they have financed their trip. Christine's parents helped her with costs. Sara found a part-time job and took out a loan. Aaron used profits from his customized spraying and round-baling business.

"As we penetrated deeper into the rain forest we discovered just how big some of the trees are. If you stand still, you will see things moving almost everywhere you look. There is a constant buzz of sounds. It makes you realize how small you are and how little you know in something this vast." . . . *Jon S.*

La Selva Rain Forest Biological Reserve

La Selva Rain Forest Biological Reserve

We are not allowed to leave the bus until we sign a statement releasing our hosts from liability from the forest's dangers, including snake bites, venomous ants, and slippery trails. The students are subdued.

We cross a swinging bridge over the waters of the Puerto Viejo River and enter the mysterious forest.

". . . The tour guide stopped to tell us about a cocoa bean tree. As we listened to the speech, a furry caterpillar climbed up my leg and rested on my shirt. Unknowingly, I lowered my arm onto his prickly back and received quite a shock from the brilliantly colored caterpillar. I yelped in pain as the tour guide quickly, yet carefully, removed the caterpillar from my shirt without harming him. He explained that the jungle was a dangerous place and that many things can hurt you. I never thought I'd learn respect for the jungle from a lowly caterpillar.

"The tour guide pointed out animals left and right. He showed us an ant highway made by millions of ants carrying food to their home. We saw the strongest spider web in the world. The spider's web is so strong that scientists are trying to reproduce its silk to make light-weight, bullet-proof vests.

"Deeper in the jungle, we were fortunate enough to enter monkey territory. You know you're in their territory when you hear things dropping on the ground. The monkeys hurl pods and branches as weapons to keep you out of their territory." . . . *Joe H.*

"We will stay at La Selva tonight. I am thoroughly scared. The sounds and thoughts of all the creatures gives me the creeps. We have our light on in the room and the bugs are just glued to the screens. There are no glass windows, only screens. Can the insects chew through the screens, I wonder?" . . . *Marla S.*

Tuesday, March 17: The pineapple plantation Cabo Marzo near Pital

Awareness of the contrast between the wealthy and the poor comes slowly and erratically to some of the students. For Grant, it came early in the trip at the Basilica, as he knelt next to the jewelry spread out on blankets on the street and realized that the vendor's livelihood depended on the sale of the inexpensive necklaces. For Aurelio it came when he watched children beg for money at a bar. "It was 1:00 in the morning and those kids were still asking for money. I had never seen this before. It breaks your heart," he told me.

For many students it comes here, at the pineapple plantation, a lush, Colombian-and-U.S.-owned 2,500-acre farm that exports 10 million pineapples every year for Del Monte. We watch the graceful, rhythmic workers harvest the spikey fruit by hand and notice that they can pick about 45 pineapples every minute. They work 12 to 14 hours a day, six days a week, and are paid $1.00 per hour.

Mitch notes that he gets paid more in one hour scouting (checking fields for crop problems) than the workers get paid in a day. "I can't believe how hard people in Costa Rica work for what seems like almost nothing," writes Kristen. That evening, a few of the students comment that their pizza costs as much as a pineapple picker's daily salary.

Tabacon Hot Springs

The students have been attentive at the plantation and are well primed for some R&R at the springs. The three-hour drive takes us past a tree full of iguanas who agreeably pose as 36 photographers take their images back to Iowa. We learn that iguanas sun themselves because sunlight activates bacteria in their stomachs, which helps digest food.

The hot springs, in the shadow of the Arenal Volcano, are a botanical wonder. They are as groomed and cultivated as the forest was wild and untamed. Dozens of steaming hot waterfalls, heated naturally by the volcano, tumble through bright flowers and ferns. This is as close to Eden as it gets.

Hotel Tilawa at Lake Arenal

Spirits ebb and flow on trips like this, and we are at a new low as we leave the springs for our next destination, Lake Arenal. Raucous outbursts of song, provoked by too much cold *cervesa*, too much hot water, and too much togetherness punctuate the long three hours, accompanied by loud complaints of "your feet stink" and "I don't like you anymore." The road is as bumpy and precarious as the temperaments. Lurching and complaining, we dodge cows, fallen trees, giant holes, and seriously wonder if our bus will make it through the winding mountain road. But our driver, Jesus (whose name is frequently and plaintively called upon during the treacherous drive) delivers us to our hotel, to scattered applause.

Unexpected events help repair ragged relationships. Our bus pulls up to the hotel and, as if by cue, the building's lights go out. But far from being a hardship, the candlelit exploration of our rooms and sumptuous candlelit dinner bring out our best. We are friends again. Stinky feet are forgiven and forgotten.

The morning reveals that we are in a beautiful hotel with a breathtaking view of the mountains and Lake Arenal. A mourning dove's low song reminds me of Iowa. We spend the morning in small groups, peacefully rejuvenating.

Wednesday, March 18: The town of Tilaran

We explore the town. There is a growing realization that the three students on our trip who can converse in Spanish have a huge advantage. Hanging out with them means more exciting opportunities, better meals, and more conversant flirtations. For the first time, English is not enough.

Later in the day we stop at a branch campus of the University of Costa Rica at Liberia. Of primary interest are the beautiful coeds. Aurelio, who speaks Spanish, is used once again for translation. Fellow student Adam asks him to tell the ticas that they are beautiful. He happily complies.

Let's get going

Now you can help an ISU student study abroad through the Alumni Association's new scholarship, "Going Places!" The scholarship will support at least one student per year who might not otherwise be able to afford to travel. For more information, see pg. 34 or call toll-free 877-ISU ALUM.

To the Pacific Ocean

As we descend the mountains, we cross the continental divide and literally within minutes watch the landscape change from ferns to cacti. The lush green ends abruptly, giving way to the brown, burnt land of the Guanacaste region. We survey irrigated rice fields, green oases in the desert. The country is in a drought, another victim of El Niño.

Thursday, March 19: Beach!

The students roll and jump in the waves, some of them experiencing the ocean for the first time. "We arrived at 4:00 p.m. and I was in the water at 4:10," writes Mary. "I found out that the ocean is salty after the first mouthful."

While the other students jump waves, Joe seeks deeper adventure. I am touched by this short, round-faced student, who squeezes maximum amounts of learning, meaning, and adventure from every experience. He has brought his snorkeling gear all the way from Iowa, and because he knows Spanish, connects with a local entrepreneur, who takes him out to a coral reef. They encounter a four-foot sea turtle, sea urchin, eels, and colored snakes. And Joe, being Joe, turns the business deal adventure into a friendship.

"I paid him 5000 colones or $20, cheap for such an adventure. I had learned that he had a small girl at home and I had packed one of my suitcases full of clothes my little sister had outgrown, plus a Smart Start computer game toy. I told him I would give him a gift for his kindness. I returned to my hotel room and filled a clean garbage bag full of those things. Together the man and I swam out into the ocean, carrying the parcel above our heads to keep it dry. I wish Mandy could have seen her clothes going out to sea in Costa Rican style. It was a grand departure." . . . *Joe H.*

Friday-Saturday, March 20, 21

We visit a coffee cooperative high in the mountains near San Marcos de Tarrazu and a wholesale market near San Jose. But the high point of the remainder of the trip for many of the students is interacting with students at the University of Costa Rica. Scott becomes fast friends with two students. We have learned of the many positive, collaborative efforts between American and Costa Rican scientists, but for the first time Scott hears that Americans are not always welcome.

"Spending the afternoon with the students of Costa Rica was the highlight of the trip for me. I met the most receptive, fun and interesting people that afternoon — Jose and Priscilla. The three of us were friends instantly. Jose described to me the pride he has in his country and the problems of the United States government as seen through the eyes of a tico. Jose and Priscilla opened my eyes to the world and changed my life in a way that cannot be described." . . . *Scott P.*

For the past week the students have suspended their futures. Now, as the end of the trip nears, they begin to mentally return. As they sit sprawled on the hotel front lawn (legs now brown, noses red), they touch bases with Iowa. Chad says he feels guilty because he has been gone in the middle of prime calf season. John worries that he will not be able to find a job when he graduates. Christine wonders where she will go to law school.

The students will take home with them memories of salty water, sweet sugarcane, and the eerie cry of howler monkeys. They will take home images of a crashing, uncontrollable river; of pineapple pickers who can pick 40 fruits every minute; of vats of bubbling, brown sugar. They will take home new friends and new skills.

"Things that seemed strange when we arrived seemed normal by the time we left. This trip has left me with a new confidence. I used to be afraid to try new things, but now I'm more daring. I am also more self confident. I am sure I can take care of myself now. This is one of the best weeks of my life and I learned so much that I would not have learned any other way." . . . *Kristen M.*

Sugarcane Processing Plants

Our itinerary promises us tours through two sugarcane processing plants — one modern, the other a family operation. We are surprised that our first stop is the "modern" plant. We step past flying sugar cane, over pipes, past open gears, and creep across a narrow catwalk to watch huge vats of boiling sugar. The students quietly evoke the name of OSHA.

Night has fallen by the time we arrive at the small, family-owned sugar refinery. The proud owner and his grandchildren are just finishing the day's work. The sounds of night insects, the rich molasses smell, the giggling of the kids as they watch from nearby rafters, are a gentle ending to our day.

Editor's note: *Special thanks to Joe Hynek for sharing his journal. Thanks also to the following student journalists: Christine Birney, Shannon Blood, Ben Chamberlain, Mary Friedrichsen, Brandon Hansen, Kristen Meyer, Marla Siruta, Jon Storr, Chad Struthers, and Scott Pitts.*

Thanks also to two organizations that helped fund the Alumni Association participation in the trip: ISU Study Abroad Center and the ISU College of Agriculture International Studies Program.

IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Join the Iowa State University Alumni Association on its 1999 Discover Your World travel program!

Discover why so many Alumni Association members are traveling with Iowa State University. Request more information today! Call Jan Breitman toll-free at 1-877-ISU-ALUM or locally at 294-6526. Or e-mail jbreitm@foun.adp.iastate.edu.

Copper Canyon and the Sea of Cortez
January 3-10

Sail alongside dolphins and sea lions aboard the 70-passenger *M.V. Seabird,* explore uninhabited islands, and take a breathtaking train ride to the rim of one of the world's greatest canyons — all in one week. From $2,100. *(Special Expeditions)*

The Panama Canal
February 6-16

Enjoy a relaxing 10-night cruise aboard Holland America's *M.S. Maasdam.* Discover beautiful bays and beaches, walk among the Mayan ruins, explore Costa Rica's jungle-clad Pacific coast, and learn about the Panama Canal, an international engineering wonder. From $1,660 plus air. *(Alumni Travel Group)*

Alumni College in Spain
March 22-30

Spend a week in southern Spain, the land of flamenco, olive oil, and sherry; the land rich in history and tradition, with great art and architecture. Priced at $2,195 including air, meals, and excursions. *(Alumni Holidays)*

Magic on the Danube Cruise
April 29 - May 13

Join Jim Hopson, executive director of the Alumni Association, on this 15-day land/cruise through the romantic, old-world heart of Europe. The tour takes you to Amsterdam, Budapest, Vienna, Munich, and Salzburg. Cruise along the fabled "Blue" Danube aboard the five-star *M.V. Mozart.* Priced from $3,599 including air from New York. *(Vantage)*

Eastern Mediterranean and the Black Sea
April 30 - May 13

Visit the cradle of western civilization aboard Holland America's luxurious *Rotterdam VI.* Cruise to parts of the world you've only read about — the Grand Bazaar in Istanbul; Kusadasi on the coast of Turkey; Yalta, Ukraine; Odessa on the Black Sea; Navplion, Greece; Nessebur, Bulgaria; Constanta, Romania, with optional tour to Bucharest; and Istanbul, Turkey. From $2,900 plus air. *(Alumni Travel Group)*

Alumni College in Greece
May 24 - June 2

Spend eight days in Poros, a village with lime-washed white houses, surrounded by lush bougainvillea, gardenias, orange and lemon trees, and dozens of shops and cafes. The final two days are spent in Athens. Priced at $2,295 including air, meals, and excursions. *(Alumni Holidays)*

Discover your WORLD

Mexican Riviera
May 28 - June 4

Join fellow Big 12 alumni on this cruise aboard the six-star luxury ship, the *Crystal Harmony.* Set sail from Acapulco, with stops at Puerto Vallarta and Mazatlan. Sail past Los Arcos, the soaring rock archway at the extreme southern tip of Baja California. A post-cruise extension is available to the Napa Valley. Priced from $1,495 plus air. *(Alumni Holidays)*

Changing Tides of History
June 4-17

Enjoy two nights in Helsinki before boarding the intimate expedition vessel, the *M.V. Kristina Regina.* Your itinerary features stops at the newly independent Baltic Republics of Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuania, as well as Finland, Russia, Poland, and Denmark. Spend two days in St. Petersburg and extend your stay in Copenhagen with a post-tour option. Priced from $3,395 including air from New York. *(Thomas P. Gohagan & Co.)*

Quebec Magnifique
July 17-25

This delightful nine-day trip takes you to the cosmopolitan streets of Montreal, to the quaint town of Pointe-au-pic, and to charming Quebec City. Thrill to a unique whale-watching cruise on the St. Lawrence River. A post-trip is available to Toronto and Niagara Falls. Priced at $1,995. *(TRAVCON)*

Alaska
July 24-30

Discover Alaska from the decks of the *Dawn Princess* while cruising through Alaska's inside passage. This tour begins in Anchorage and ends in Vancouver, and offers a pre-cruise option to Denali National Park. Low-cost fares for third and fourth passengers makes this cruise attractive for the family. From $1,150 plus air. *(Alumni Travel Group)*

Alumni College in Norway
August 23-31

Nestled in the heart of Norway's fjords, on the shores of the picturesque Lake Vangsvatnet, Voss offers an ideal setting for this fun-filled Alumni College in Norway. Priced at $2,295 including all meals, excursions, and air. *(Alumni Holidays, Inc.)*

Magnificent Passage
August 31 - September 14

Follow the footsteps of the ancient Romans, and come face-to-face with extraordinary archeological wonders. This land/cruise begins in Paris where you will travel by high-speed train to Avignon, followed by a cruise on the elegant *M.S. Cezanne II* to historical cities in France and Italy. Priced from $4,495 from Chicago. *(Alumni Holidays)*

Waterways of Russia
September 18-29

Visit the delightful towns and impressive cities of Russia from Moscow to St. Petersburg aboard the Swiss-managed *M.V. Surkov.* Priced from $2,995 including all shore excursions and air from New York. *(Thomas P. Gohagan & Co.)*

Walking Tour of Italy
September 29 - October 6

Here's the walking tour you've been waiting for! Seven days of walking through some of the world's most beautiful landscapes. You'll explore Florence, Settignano, the Chianti wine region, the fairy-tale town of San Gimignano, Colle val d'Elsa, and the walled city of Siena. The tour ends in southern Tuscany. Priced at $1,795 plus air. *(Experience Plus)*

Village Life in Germany
October 9-17

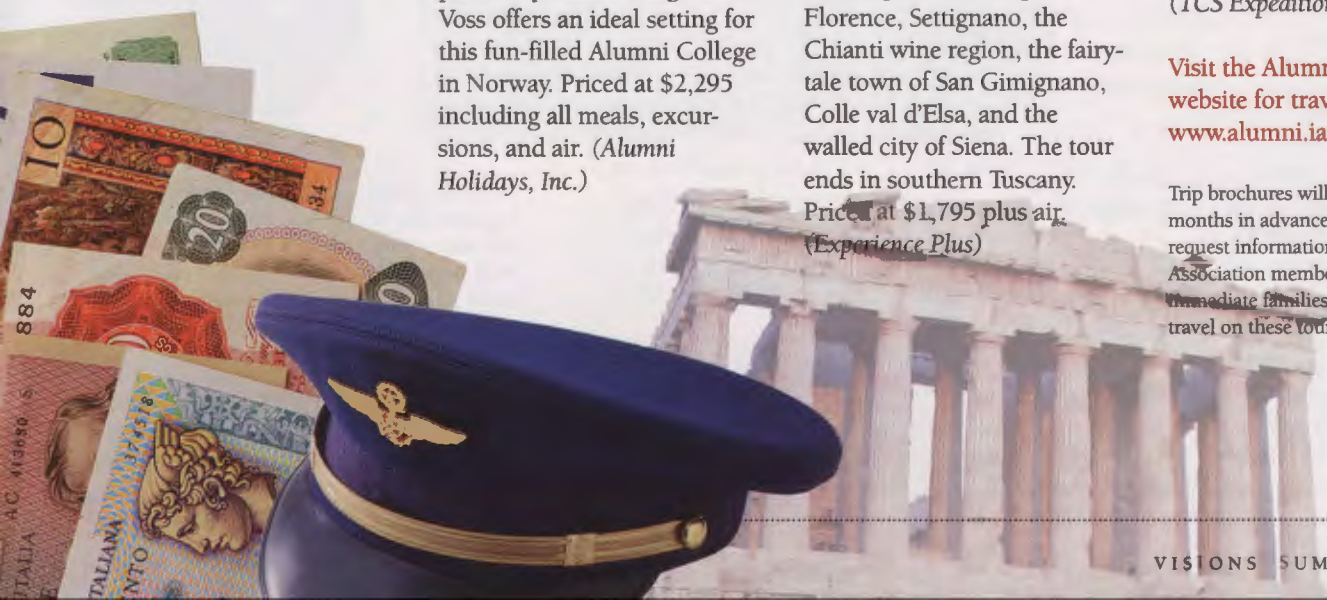
Heidelberg is your home base for this educational travel program led by local experts, covering a wide variety of topics including literature, art, architecture, history, politics, and current events. Daily excursions take you to villages along the Neckar Valley. All meals and excursions included. Priced at $2,295 from New York. *(Thomas P. Gohagan & Co.)*

Lost Cities of the World
October 30 - November 23

Discover the wonder and beauty of some of the world's most remote regions. Traveling in the comfort and safety of a private jet, explore remarkable Himalayan kingdoms, ancient desert cities, and regions almost untouched by modern times. This 24-day trip takes you to Jordan, Yemen, Oman, Cambodia, Laos, Nepal, Tibet, Mongolia, China, and Uzbekistan. Distinguished lecturers share their insights at each location. All-inclusively priced at $29,950. *(TCS Expeditions)*

Visit the Alumni Association website for travel updates — www.alumni.iastate.edu

Trip brochures will be mailed six months in advance to those who request information. Alumni Association members and their immediate families are eligible to travel on these tours.



Darleane Hoffman's scientific balancing act

The world-class nuclear chemist is also wife, mother, and educator

By Carole Gieseke

One would hypothesize, when one encounters a plutonium-discovering nuclear chemist who has received the nation's highest scientific award, that said scientist would have been the kind of child who mixed bubbling concoctions and occasionally blew up the garage.

But in fact, said scientist – Darleane Christian Hoffman, '48 B.S. Chem, '51 Ph.D. Nuclear Chem – was rather an artistic, outdoorsy child who spent summers at the lake or on the farm and the rest of the year tagging along after her school-teacher parents. She imagined herself too small to participate in sports, so she immersed herself in musical activities, art, and math.

It was an idyllic Iowa childhood, one which Hoffman, now 72, remembers in great and glowing detail. Sleigh rides at Christmas. Saturday afternoons at the Paramount Theater. Learning to swim in Lake Okoboji. Milking the cows on her grandparents' farm. Not a single garage explosion.

Perhaps the first inkling that she might have the blood of a scientist running through her young veins came during the eighth grade, when she read a biography on Marie Curie. Hoffman says she was "subliminally exposed" to Curie's story, which she expects may have had an impact on her future.

When Hoffman finished high school in 1944, she enrolled at Iowa State as an applied art major. One class in chemistry, however, convinced her to change her major. And though it was slightly unusual for a woman to pursue a career in the sciences, Hoffman says it wasn't as tough as one might imagine.

"I went into chemistry during the war, so there weren't that many men on campus," she explains. "I was still usually the only girl in my classes, but the wartime situation was a little different because they were used to women doing untraditional roles. Once I switched to science, I don't think I was ever discouraged in any way."

> "I think being the only woman in many of my classes prepared me quite well for what came next. That was not a problem, and I haven't encountered any problems particularly," either as a working mother or as a woman in the sciences.

Hoffman remembers a handful of young women excelling in the sciences during her education at Iowa State, including her grad-school roommate, a nuclear chemistry major. "We shared an apartment on West Street. We would eat lunch together because it was real cheap. We would bring our cans of soup and have lunch in the lab." Hoffman pauses a bit, then laughs, "We usually went to her place because we had radioactivity in mine."

Since her education at Iowa State, Hoffman has experienced a level of success in her field not unlike an atomic blast. She began work at the Los Alamos National Laboratory in 1953, where she

Clockwise from upper left: Darleane Christian Hoffman, age 5, and baby brother Sherril Christian. Sherril received both bachelor's and Ph.D. degrees from ISU; Darleane, Sherril and father Carl at their home in Coon Rapids, 1938; freshman year in college, 1945; Hoffman family: Marvin, Darleane, Daryl and Maureane, 1974; Darleane with Francine Lawrence in the lab at Los Alamos Scientific Laboratory, Los Alamos, N.M., during the discovery of Plutonium 244 in nature, 1971; at her Berkeley research facilities, 1985; Darleane today.

was ultimately named leader of the Isotope and Nuclear Chemistry Division. In 1984 she became professor of nuclear chemistry at the University of California at Berkeley and leader of the Heavy Element Nuclear and Radiochemistry Group at Lawrence Berkeley National Laboratory. She is currently director of the Glenn T. Seaborg Institute for Transactinium Science at Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory.

Her research has focused on the chemical and nuclear properties of the heaviest elements and the search for heavy elements in nature – substances with atomic weights greater than uranium. In the 1970s, Hoffman and her research team discovered primordial plutonium 244 in natural ores. (Prior to her discovery, the radioactive element had been thought to be only man-made.) She has received dozens of honors, including the President's National Medal of Science in 1997, the scientific equivalent of the Nobel Prize.

While this kind of career may seem unfathomable to the average person, Hoffman herself has managed to be an average person in many ways. Far from the isolated "lab rat" persona attributed to world-class scientists, Hoffman married right out of graduate school. She and her husband, Marvin, a nuclear physicist with a 1952 Ph.D. from Iowa State, have raised two children, both of whom are now medical doctors. Throughout her life, Hoffman has managed to achieve balance.

"When I started at Iowa State, I sort of vowed not to end up like my 'spinster' teachers," she says. "At that time, if you were a woman teaching in the schools and got married, you had to quit.

"I think being the only woman in many of my classes prepared me quite well for what came next," she continued. "That was not a problem, and I haven't encountered any problems particularly," either as a working mother or as a woman in the sciences.

Hoffman was on campus in April to participate in tenth anniversary activities for the Institute for Physical Research and Technology (IPRT). She was honored by IPRT as a Distinguished Visiting Scholar. Hoffman has direct ties to IPRT, dating back to the early years of the Ames Laboratory, where she was a summer undergraduate research assistant. During her recent visit, she presented a public lecture, toured campus research facilities, met with students and faculty, and participated in a number of other campus events.

Hoffman also spent an evening with two Legacy of Heroines Scholars, Erin Ball and Kim Hale, whom she sponsors through a scholarship named for her mother, Elverna Christian. Both students are performing arts majors at Iowa State, a bit surprising given Hoffman's penchant for the sciences.

"This was my mother's memorial money, so I thought I should put it into something she was interested in," Hoffman explained. "She got her degree in music and rhetoric at a small college in upper Iowa."

At dinner with the Legacy of Heroines students, Darleane Christian Hoffman listened with genuine pride and enthusiasm as the two young women told her of their experiences on the stage, of designing sets and performing leading roles.

Elverna Christian would have been proud. ◐

Building on Strength

By Karol Crosbie

ISU alumni Bob and Diane Greenlee announce their gift to help establish a School of Journalism and Communication.

Diane and Bob Greenlee give $9 million for School of Journalism and Communication

BOB GREENLEE NEVER intended to go to Iowa State — or any other college for that matter. His high school grades were what he calls "worse than average," and his father had plans for him to go to a military officer school. Then one spring Saturday in 1960, he came to Ames to see a friend. "I was stumbling around campus and came across Dr. Joe North in telecommunications in one of the old temporary buildings. I'll never understand why he took an interest in me. He helped me enroll as a conditional student. He was a wonderful, gentle, thoughtful, and intelligent person — always interested in every student in the program, and always at a personal level."

Under the tutelage of North and other professors, Bob Greenlee was soon managing the all-male student radio station, located in the men's dorm. Understanding at an early age that expanding others' opportunities would also enhance his own, he invited women into the male stronghold. There, he met Diane Gawne, his future wife.

Together, the couple spent the next 35 years turning opportunities into successes. They gambled their savings on a struggling radio station in Boulder, Colo., and turned it into the No. 1 station in the Denver metro market. Ten years ago, they sold it for $27 million. Since then they have invested in more than 12 new companies, including restaurants, breweries, and Colorado diamond-mining ventures.

Diane and Bob Greenlee believe in the power of teachers like Joe North to open doors, inspire, and transform. They believe in this so much, that this spring they helped guarantee that the ISU journalism program would touch lives for many years to come. Their $9 million gift to ISU Foundation's *Campaign Destiny: To Become the Best* establishes the first named school at Iowa State. They have challenged other ISU alumni and friends to raise an additional $9 million for the school by 2001.

The new School of Journalism and Communication will build on strengths that produced some of the country's leading journalists.

What will the Greenlee School of Journalism and Communication look like? Since the announcement in early March, faculty members have been working with an advisory board made up of leading alumni and media professionals, including the Greenlees. A rough outline is beginning to emerge — $3 million will be for scholarships, $9 million for faculty enhancement, $2 million for academic programs, and $4 million for building improvements.

Today, Hamilton Hall (formerly known as the Press Building) looks very much the way it did when the Greenlees were at Iowa State. But the number of journalism majors has grown from 138 in 1963 to almost 800 today. "We've run out of space, and our space needs improvement," says John Eighmey, department chair. "We all recognize the time has come for some tender, loving care to prepare the building for the next century." Currently, journalism classes are held throughout campus, from Curtiss Hall to the Food Sciences Building. Faculty hope that the Greenlee's gift will result in consolidating all journalism classes and activities. "The Greenlee School of Journalism," says journalism professor Tom Emmerson, "should be the place where acts of journalism are committed."

In addition to expanding the space, the Greenlees' gift will also be used to equip classrooms with high technology communication tools, including equipment that will allow long-distance learning.

Curriculum direction is perhaps more difficult to define than space requirements, but planners are beginning to make headway. The Greenlees' gift will allow the department to build on current strengths in courses of study that include newspaper and magazine journalism, electronic media, science communication, public relations, advertising, visual communication, organizational communication, and intercultural communication. "It's great to be looking at all the options," says Emmerson. For example, options might include centers for specialized writing, with emphases in areas such as the environment, agriculture, and engineering. "We want an infusion of new blood and energy," says Emmerson. "We're open to suggestions."

Journalism at ISU has the distinction of being the only program in the state with a 50-year record of continuous accreditation. During that time, the department nurtured students who would become leaders in their profession, such as Hugh Sidey, *Time Magazine* editor; Robert L. Bartley, Pulitzer-prize-winning editor with the *Wall Street Journal*; Roy Reiman, magazine publisher; Terry Anderson, Associated Press Middle East bureau chief and former hostage; and Ann Cooper, long-time National Public Radio reporter, who recently joined the Committee to Protect Journalists.

"We believe in investing in people rather than ideas and concepts," says Bob Greenlee. "Investing in ideas and concepts is exciting, but most successes come from investing in people."

Hugh Sidey

Robert Bartley

Roy Reiman

Terry Anderson

Ann Cooper

"The brain's a muscle" — that's the credo of David Crawford, ISU's oldest male undergraduate. At 85, he's practicing a lifestyle that is shared by many other vibrant Iowa Staters. They're living life to its fullest by exercising both minds and bodies, by embarking on new adventures, learning new skills, and forming new connections.

The Alumni Association tips its hat to Iowa State's Silver Cyclones. You have our attention.

David Crawford's journey

Two years ago David Crawford was giving his dog a bath at his home in Cape Cod. The next thing he knew he was sitting on a table in an examining room and a doctor was asking him if he knew his name and what day it was. His name he knew. The date he wasn't sure about.

He had global transient amnesia, a disorder that results in periodic black-outs. For many 83-year-olds, that would have meant the end of their intellectual journey. For David Crawford, it was the beginning.

He had grown increasingly disenchanted with East Coast culture, and when his daughter-in-law, an ISU graduate student, said, "Dad, you belong in Ames, Iowa," he didn't argue. He sold everything, packed his dog, and came to Ames to enroll as an undergraduate at Iowa State.

He struggled with his amnesia and with new technology. "I didn't even know what to punch to get the computer turned on," says Crawford. Undaunted, he decided he needed even more new experiences and more challenges. So he ran for Government of the Student Body (GSB) senator.

In 10-below-zero weather, he distributed flyers at the commuter parking lot. "I put on a silly top hat with my name on it and what I was running for. People said I looked like a damn fool, but they learned my name."

Today Crawford is finishing his term as an off-campus senator and lots of people —

Silver Cycl

faculty, students, and administrators alike — know the name of the lanky, blue-jeaned 85-year-old.

Questioning the politically correct

But if ISU forces were expecting their eldest undergraduate male student to be gentle and grandfatherly, they were in for a surprise. "One of my goals for coming to ISU was to find out how I feel about African American relations in this country," he says. "There ought to be better answers than there are. If this race problem is going to be settled, it's not going to be in Massachusetts, or California. It's going to be here. So I say, why can't we come up with a better idea in Ames, Iowa?"

And Crawford will tell anyone willing to listen that he thinks ISU is on the wrong track. He charges that multicultural agendas are resulting in division, rather than in increased understanding. He calls ISU's Black Cultural Center a "club house," believes that minority relations courses are premised on making whites feel guilty rather than in true education, and says, "I'm convinced that racism on this campus is being aided and abetted by the minorities because they gain by it." He voted against a GSB resolution honoring ISU alumnus George Washington Carver because "five of the 'whereas' had to do with skin color. . . I won't vote for any bill that claims a right because of skin color."

Crawford's strident poking and prodding has bruised some sensibilities, but many of the African Americans who know him best say they believe he operates from a true desire to enhance race relations. Jamal White, GSB vice president, says, "He likes to believe he thinks of human beings first, and color next. He wants to ignore differences that people have and historical things that have occurred. I don't agree with everything David Crawford believes in. But he speaks his mind, he's very firm in his beliefs, and I respect him for that."

And Dan Robinson, professor of educational leadership and policy studies, says, "He's on a journey. I think he's growing and I think people he comes in contact with are growing. Growth sometimes occurs in uncomfortable situations."

Ed Munoz, assistant professor of sociology, who teaches a course in ethnic and race relations, remembers well one of those uncomfortable situations. Crawford had so inflamed two students in the class — an African American female and a white football player — that both had jumped to their feet to confront him. "A lot of us have the same questions David has; Dave was brave enough to ask them. People would jump on him, and correct him. . . and the students were aware that David knew that a lot of them didn't like him. But they admired him for holding his own." By the end of the class, during final presentations, Crawford was the only student to be applauded by his fellow classmates.

And Crawford applauds them back, every chance he can. "I love these wonderful kids," he says. He'll plop himself down beside students hanging out at the Union, and quiz them on everything from race relations to their favorite course. In fact, he decides what courses to take based on students' recommendations.

He's not working on a degree. ("No point in getting another one," he says.) He received an engineering degree in 1936 from Harvard, where he describes himself as "one of the poor boys." He wore a pair of $3 Thom Mc An's shoes, a brown, cut-down suit of his father's (which he hated), and remembers having no friends.

But Iowa State? Now that's a different place. "I love this place. I should have done this 50 years ago. I feel like these people are real people out here. These local people — these kids are so damn sincere — god, I love um! This is an exciting place. I've never had so much excitement, so much fun, felt so happy here — for 50 years, I tell you. I'm going to stay here as long as they'll let me."

He raves about the students' openness and the administration's accessability.

"I go down to the food court at the Union and sit in the same place, three days a week," says Crawford. "There's a reason for chance encounters. It's an exciting thing to be confronted by a stranger, when you assume that there's some reason he's supposed to be there. What's the message he's got for you, what can he contribute?"

"Once that happens, and you listen, the world explodes." ◐

David Crawford will stop and talk to his fellow students at any time, and at any place. Here he debates with Willie Heggins, a graduate student in professional studies. Heggins and Crawford met at the University's Dialogues on Diversity training.

ones

By Karol Crosbie

Photos by Jim Heemstra

Silver Cyclones

World-class pace

When Melvin B. Larsen was a high school student in Hampton, Neb., in 1942, he won the world record for his age group in the long jump. He held that record for the next 41 years.

Today, at the age of 74, he's still sweating it out with high school students. Every day he runs at the high school track near his home in Springfield, Ill., as part of a daily cross-training routine that includes biking, lifting weights, and running in water. He's still competing. And he's still winning world records.

After a successful stint at ISU, where he won four long jump championships, Larsen ('46 B.S. Chem Engr., '62 M.S. Chem Engr.) put a hold on competitive jumping and racing while he began his career and raised six children. His kids' childhood memories are of a father who cheered them on in their own athletic pursuits. Daughter Jenean Larsen remembers her dad building her a starting block for track events at a time when schools didn't provide girls with sports equipment.

But at age 60, when the kids were all pretty well launched (all six of them graduated from ISU), Larsen returned to competitive running and jumping and has been burning up records ever since. He holds the world record in the indoor long jump for age 65-69 and six world records for age 70-74 in the indoor and outdoor long jump, outdoor hurdle, and indoor pentathalon. He also holds one American record in the outdoor hurdle for age 73 and an additional 70 medals in events held by the National Senior Olympics, National Indoor and Outdoor Masters Championships, and World Association of Veteran Athletes Championships.

Larsen likes to say that competition brings out the best in him. His friends agree — but they're talking about more than just speed and distance. Harry Brown, who knows Larsen well through their activities in the Midwest Masters Track and Field Club, describes him as someone who "looks out for the other guy."

"When he competes and when he wins, he's not out there promoting himself," says Brown. "What he's out there doing is complimenting other guys, recruiting members for the track club, socializing with the other athletes, and making sure things are being run fairly. He's a very moral person."

These days, Larsen is avoiding jumping because of an injured back and is concentrating on short distance sprinting. What he calls a "quick twitch" — that ability to explode with an initial burst of energy and achieve instantaneous forward motion — his daughter says moves him not only over the finish line, but also through life. He is a sought-after engineering expert witness consultant and is an active volunteer at church and at Rotary Club.

How long will Melvin Larsen keep racing? "As long as I can do it," he says. "Each race is an adventure." ◐

Champion long jumper Melvin Larsen's (far right) only concession to his increasing years is to substitute sprinting for jumping. At this World Championship competition in Japan, he won a bronze medal in the 100 meter dash.

Of things eternal

Frank Brandt and his students return to give an encore performance of Our Town

The stage manager begins the play with words that are well-worn and beloved: "This play is called *Our Town*. It was written by Thornton Wilder; produced by and directed by Frank Brandt." And then the stage manager departs from Wilder's script for just a second, to add some words of his own. "This is the seventh time that Frank Brandt has directed the play."

If he were here today, Thornton Wilder — who understood both the beauty and inevitability of growing old — would surely have given this special Alumni Days production of *Our Town* a warm ovation. Frank Brandt, 83, former director of ISU's theater department, has gathered together a cast of former students to play Wilder's classic one more time.

At rehearsals, the old friends' laughter, reminiscing, and hugs might have been scripted by Wilder himself. ("There's old Polly!" and "There's old Bill!") Jokes about age, old duffers, and gray hair abound. ("Frank's duffier than we are." "Remember when we had to make our hair gray so we'd look older?")

Despite the cast's average age of 65, Brandt refers to them as "my kids." Many of them have vivid memories of earlier, younger productions of *Our Town* and of a younger Frank Brandt. Pauline Gibbs Williams remembers playing under his direction as a high school student at Ames High in 1944. "We thought he was so wonderful. We thought he knew so much that surely he must be from Broadway!"

For Marnie Wallace Leverett, playing the role of Mrs. Gibbs, it is a chance to wipe out an old disappointment. She had auditioned with Brandt and had been chosen to play a major role in a 1947 ISU production. But when the tough director learned that she would miss the first week of rehearsals because she was also in the women's synchronized swim team, he told her she couldn't be in the play. "Mean old man," she laughs.

Frank Ferguson was 17 years old when his homeroom teacher, Mr. Brandt, asked him to audition for the role of stage manager at Ames High School in 1944. Five years later, Mr. Brandt became Prof. Brandt, and again he asked Ferguson to play the role of stage manager, this time at ISU. Nearly 50 years later, Ferguson is helping to coordinate this special encore. "Frank brings tremendous insight and understanding that has grown over the years," says Ferguson. "His sensitivity and direction — how lines are said, how movements are blocked — all of these combine to make a special performance."

The June 4, 5, and 6 performances by 16 of "Frank's kids" on the stage of Fisher Theater were the culmination of two weeks of rehearsals. Some of the actors came from across the country. Steve Musson drove every day from Mason City. "There aren't too many directors I'd drive 100 miles a day for — but Frank Brandt is one of them," he says.

"*Our Town* speaks an eternal thought," says Brandt. "No matter what your religion, no matter what your faith, *Our Town* has something to say. And as we get older, it means even more." ◐

Bottom row, left: Lorin Hansen, Frank Brandt, Steve Musson; Second row: Pauline Gibbs Williams, Alice Ferguson Holmes, Phyllis Summers, James Leverett, Marnie Wallace Leverett; Back row: Frank Ferguson, Michael Olsem.

"Now there are some things we all know, but we don't take'm out and look at'm very often. We all know that *something* is eternal. And it ain't houses and it ain't names, and it ain't even the stars ... everybody knows in their bones that something is eternal, and that *something* has to do with human beings. All the greatest people ever lived have been telling us that for five thousand years and yet you'd be surprised how people are always losing hold of it. There's something way down deep that's eternal about every human being."

From Act III, *Our Town*, by Thornton Wilder

Silver Cyclones

Life after teaching

Iowa State's population of 2,169 retired faculty and staff includes hundreds of active, involved folks. We couldn't tell all their stories — so we've chosen just a few to represent this important group.

Real engineers

When **Chuck Mischke** retired from his 28-year stint as ISU professor of mechanical engineering, he was given a blue-and-white-striped train engineer's jumpsuit, cap, and a Bic pen with the inscription "Real engineers drive locomotives."

The striped joke "hung respectfully in the closet for two and a half years," recalls Mischke. And then a friend told him that the Boone & Scenic Valley Railroad needed volunteer engineers and encouraged him to get motorman training and certification.

Mischke is entering his third season as driver of the Charles City Western #50, an interurban electric combination baggage and passenger train. He is also a substitute driver for one of the diesel-powered trains.

"Every once in a while someone will recognize me," says Mischke. "They'll say, 'Didn't you used to work at mechanical engineering at ISU? Aren't you a *real* engineer?' " Mischke will look surreptitiously to the right and left, and then flash his Bic pen, firmly attached to his lapel, with its salient message.

"Real engineers drive locomotives."

When Chuck Mischke retired from the Mechanical Engineering Department, he donned a new look.

Speaking with authority

A classical radio announcer is blissfully spinning discs to his long-haired audience, and he suddenly stumbles, splutters, and stutters. The next piece to be announced is *A obraz toj prigozhnitsy,* an aria from the opera *Charodeika* by Tchaikovsky. Perhaps if he skids through the composer's name, and then just coughs . . . ?

Charles Black, former professor of agronomy and director of the Council for Agricultural Science and Technology, has a hard time explaining just why this dilemma so intrigues him. But about four years ago, as a full-time volunteer at WOI radio, he tuned into the problem and began creating a solution. The 83-year-old scientist has compiled a pronouncing dictionary of music and musicians to help English-speaking announcers. He works 55-60 hours a week on the dictionary, which has grown to about 1,500 pages. His goal is to put the document on line.

Black uses a number of printed references, but his most cherished sources are his international friends with whom he consults, many of whom are ISU faculty and staff. Serge Savihhin, a scientist at the Ames Lab, for example, might provide help with the pronunciation of the troublesome Tchaikovsky opera. In the near future, our sputtering announcer (clearly *not* of WOI ilk) will simply access Charles Black's pronouncing dictionary which will tell him that the opera is pronounced Cha-rah-DEH-kah.

No need to cough.

Resurrecting old melodies

David Wilder has been interested in music all his life, he says, but not until he retired after 39 years with the Department of Materials Science and Engineering did he have enough time to spend hundreds of hours restoring player pianos. Visitors to the Wilder home can listen to a large library of tapes, from Gershwin to classical to '20s razz-ma-tazz, played on any

of the four pianos. None of Wilder's restorations is for sale. "Selling them would break my wife's heart," he explains.

Painting the earth

There is little question that **Elizabeth Miller** loved the teaching part of her job in the 24 years she was in the Art and Design Department. But her retirement three years ago has freed her to work full-time on her first love: painting natural beauty. She created her *Fragile Giant* show, a series on Iowa's Loess Hills, a group of paintings on the Walnut Creek animal refuge, and has traveled to Ireland to capture its natural landscapes.

Tackling a world-wide problem

John Pesek, who spent 42 years with the Agronomy Department, including serving as department head and as College of Agriculture interim dean, is traveling the world studying and consulting on an issue that he cares about deeply — ground water quality. Since he retired four years ago, Pesek has worked in the Istra watershed west of Moscow, where animal wastes contaminate the city's drinking water; he has worked in Lithuania, where the sink holes, which resemble the karst area in northeast Iowa, influence water pollution; he has worked in Poland to help agricultural producers manage animal wastes, which were contributing to the deterioration of the Baltic Sea. "I told the Polish people that when they learn how to handle their problem, then we'll ask for their help in Iowa."

Working for human rights

Jan Beran works for human rights, both abroad and in her own home. Since Beran retired in 1992 after 18 years with the Department of Health and Human Performance, she has traveled to Bosnia to help facilitate the country's election process, is working with a group to raise awareness of the 50th anniversary of the United Nation's Declaration of Human Rights, and is working on a regional committee of the Presbyterian Church to help identify and prevent racism in the church and in society.

Beran goes no further than her own home to engage in her strongly held conviction that the most important human right is the right to be nurtured. She and her husband George have been foster parents to 13 children. ◐

The joy of learning

Ivan Hanthorn is pacing back and forth in front of the classroom. The students' eyes are focused intently on him. He asks a question. Hands shoot up. Discussion ensues. Then laughter. His pacing lecture continues. Students are riveted, hanging on his every word.

The class is filled with a group of unique students who are there for only one reason: to learn. They are not seat-fillers. They are not taking the class so they can graduate and get on with their careers. They are not asking the professor, "Do I have to know this for the test?" They are not napping at their desks.

These students have something else in common. They are all considered "senior citizens" — that is, retirement age. They are taking Ivan Hanthorn's course at the Iowa State Center to learn how to preserve their "documentary heritage." He is teaching them to protect and store their precious documents: newspaper clippings, photographs, important papers. And they are engrossed.

Hanthorn's course is just an example of the multitude of subjects offered through Iowa State's College for Seniors, directed by Ann Molison. Since 1993, the College for Seniors has been broadening the experiences of older adults in the Ames area. For a small course fee, participants learn about opera, literature, history, politics, philosophy, health, horticulture. They are uniquely motivated to learn, simply for the sake of learning.

Virginia Roth listens as Ivan Hanthorn explains the process of preserving documents in polyester enclosures.

According to Molison, the program has only one problem: It's too popular. She and her staff have been forced to expand quickly to meet the growing needs of the retirement community. Two years ago, she added a "winterim" section between the existing fall and spring sessions, and retirees braved Iowa wind chills to learn about the media's role in foreign policy, about Turkish demography, and about documenting their family history.

They listened, they learned, they enjoyed. And not once did they nap.

– Carole Gieseke

A diva of distinction

LAURA PEDERSEN ARRIVED AS A MUSIC MAJOR AT IOWA STATE IN 1987 WITH HER GUITAR, GOLDEN VOICE, AND A REPERTOIRE OF POP SONGS.

SHE CAME TO IOWA STATE from Sioux City with her guitar, a repertoire of rock 'n roll, and the conviction that she wanted to sing for her living. But what were the chances that golden-haired Laura Pedersen, who in 1987 was grooving to *"Girls Just Want to Have Fun,"* would 10 years later be an acclaimed diva?

Laura Pedersen is currently principal soprano with the Bremen Theater in Bremen, Germany

"She came overflowing with talent, spirit, and intelligence. She had the ability to understand and grasp music immediately, to shape the phrases in a way that touch your heart," said Janet Alcorn, ISU professor of music. "But she didn't have much discipline."

Pedersen, who remembers specific rigors of her undergraduate education with a groan, is the first to agree. She couldn't read music, couldn't play an instrument (guitar didn't count), and didn't like the Mozart art songs she was required to learn. She remembers her professors' admonitions. Jeff Prater, who taught music theory and composition, said, "You're going to *have* to learn to sight-read." Lynn Dickson Zeigler, who taught piano, said, "Laura, you are really going to have to learn to play. This is not a joke. I'm not kidding." And of the pop songs Pedersen liked best, Alcorn said, "How nice. But you can't sing them on your senior recital."

And so Pedersen used "pesky art songs" to train her voice, in much the same way a basketball player would use running drills to perfect a play. And she found them about as exciting. "I remember thinking, 'This song is going nowhere fast.'" She also remembers the day she began to fall in love with opera.

"It was an old record — an aria from *Julius Caesar*, by Handel. For the first time it was the whole orchestra, with one chick singing. It was a mini drama. It was 'let's pretend' but bigger and better. Opera is all the art forms rolled into one, and when it's done right it is magic. This I could love. This I could sink my teeth into."

And sink her teeth she did. From Alcorn she learned about musical styles, about diaphragm control, physical endurance, and breathing. From Prater she learned to read music. From Zeigler she learned to play the piano.

By the time she had graduated from Iowa State in 1987, her teachers knew she was something special. "Her voice had a sheen to it; she had that unique ability to let her sound reflect her personality," said Alcorn.

From ISU, Pedersen went on to receive her M.S. from the Cleveland Institute of Music. She was soon performing with the Lyric Opera Cleveland. She won first place in the 1991 Metropolitan Opera's Cleveland District Competition, was a finalist in the Great Lakes Regional competition, and in 1995 performed Mozart in Austria for a number of conductors. By 1997 she had won critical acclaim as Donna Elvira in Mozart's *Don Giovanni* with the Cleveland Opera.

Today she is completing a two-year residency as leading soprano at Bremen Theater in Bremen, Germany, an experience she calls "amazing." "In one week I can do four different operas in three languages. It's an awesome experience that I can't get in America. It's a great job. A great gig."

Pedersen lives in a third floor apartment above a piano shop, from which she has rented a piano, a valuable tool in her practice sessions. "Lynn (Zeigler) would be proud," she laughs. In fact, she's pretty sure most of her ISU profs would be proud.

"I'm so glad I chose to go to Iowa State. I cherish the road I took."

Karol Crosbie

Midwestern style in the Big Apple

MAKE NO MISTAKE: TODD Snyder is no sissy.

The Ralph Lauren menswear designer breaks every stereotype you secretly harbor about the New York fashion industry. Snyder, a 1992 apparel design graduate, is a big, strapping, construction-working, football-playing, corn-fed Iowa boy. Sandy hair. Ruddy complexion. Easy smile.

Oh, he's fashionable all right. Dressed from head to toe in understated navy, he looks even taller than the 6'3" he claims to be.

What he doesn't look like is a sissy.

"I've always been interested in clothes," Snyder says. "I always thought I wanted to go into the clothing industry. But because of all the stigmas that surround fashion, I didn't really pursue it at first because it's just not something a guy in Oskaloosa does."

His father was an engineer, and Snyder believed he should set his sights on becoming what "everyone wants to hear" — doctor, lawyer, businessman. So the central Iowa native entered Iowa State as a business major. But gradually, his heart won out and he began leaning toward design. When he found that ISU offered a program in fashion, he made the switch.

During the summers, Snyder worked on a construction crew. When pressed into discussing his studies, he told the other guys he was in design school. "The last thing I'm going to do is go around telling these people I'm studying fashion," he said.

New York fashion designer Todd Snyder is just a regular guy from the Midwest.

Ironically, Snyder's Average Midwestern Guy-ness is what has propelled his success in the fashion industry. He readily agrees that he is something of an oddity in the industry, a lone Midwesterner among East Coasters. His background allows him to design clothing that real people want to wear.

"One of the things that has made me successful in New York is that I'm grounded," he explains. "People in the Midwest are sensible. They're not outrageous. I know what people will wear — probably more so than someone who has lived only in New York. I know what a guy in the Midwest will wear and what a guy in the Midwest wouldn't wear."

Snyder's sensible, man-on-the-street approach to fashion has paid off. Following a summer internship while he was still enrolled at ISU, the young Iowan had no trouble finding design work at some of the biggest fashion houses in New York City. Following stints at J.Crew and Old Navy, Snyder landed his dream job: designing for Polo Ralph Lauren. He joined the "Ralph" team last fall as an accessories designer; his current position is design director for men's outerwear.

While working for Old Navy, Snyder responded to a contest to design the team uniform for the Indiana Pacers. His design won. It was the ultimate no-brainer.

"I was probably the only [designer] who knew what basketball was," Snyder laughs. "Well, they probably knew what it was, but no one had played it as much as I had. It was natural for me."

Besides the thrill of seeing a professional basketball team running up and down the court in his design, the Pacers project provided Snyder another perk: respect from all those "average guys" in Iowa.

"My father is not the most fashionable person," Snyder explains. "Most of the men in my family aren't. To them, a shirt is a shirt. But they know basketball uniforms.

"My dad was proud of my work before, but when he found out I was doing the Pacers uniform it was like, 'Hey, that's my boy!' He was telling everybody."

Snyder's interest in sports and in designing clothes for "real people" merge in a new product line he is launching — Tailgate Clothing Company. The designs, targeted to a young audience, will emphasize comfort and value.

"I think I had one sweatshirt in my whole college years," he says. "I think everybody kind of buys that one sweatshirt. You play football in it, you go out with friends in it, you go to games in it. I still have it. That's where the whole idea came from. The sweatshirts that I'm doing look like you've had them ever since you were in college. But you can wear them forever."

Even in New York.

Carole Gieseke

Going Places!

AT OUR MOST RECENT BOARD of directors meeting, your Alumni Association board voted unanimously to create a new Association-sponsored study abroad scholarship, called "Going Places!"

ISU is proud to offer its students approximately 50 study and work programs in more than 35 countries, from Argentina to Zambia. Study opportunities are available for a week, a summer, a semester, or an academic year. This issue of VISIONS describes the effect that one of these programs had on the students fortunate enough to participate.

ISU administration, faculty, and students understand well

Jim Hopson

the importance of multicultural experiences. The university's strategic plan includes "increasing the international and global knowledge of ISU students and …fostering an environment in which cultural differences among people further mutual understanding." Never before has our globe been so interconnected. As our students shape themselves to become tomorrow's leaders, it is increasingly important for them to have an understanding of other cultures, languages, business climates, and political systems.

Although the opportunities are developed as cost-effectively as possible, there are always students who have a real hunger to learn about other cultures, but who can't afford the experiences.

That's where you can help. Many of you who have had the opportunity to travel understand that new ideas, new experiences, and new places helped shape your life. With your help, the Association will endow the scholarship program at $100,000, which will yield $5,000 in scholarship support annually. The fund will be used to sponsor one or two scholarships per year for students with limited financial resources, or underrepresented students.

Would you help a student "Go Places?" Give us a toll-free call at 1-877-ISU-ALUM or find out more about the program at www.alumni.iastate.edu.

Jim Hopson
Executive Director

Toot, toot!

EXCUSE US WHILE WE TOOT our own horns, but we're delighted to report that the ISU Alumni Association received the Seal of Excellence Award for its student membership program. The award is given by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE). The student membership program is directed by Julie Larson.

A second national CASE award (a bronze award for excellence in periodical staff writing) was received by VISIONS magazine.

On the regional level, Barbara and Bob Eddy, Des Moines, were named CASE District VI volunteers of the year, and they won the Governor's Volunteer Award. Also winning the Governor's Volunteer Award were David Critchlow and 1997 homecoming co-chairs Tonia Hesse and Brett Showalter for their Habitat for Humanity service project.

It's never been easier to contact the Alumni Association!

We just installed our long-awaited toll-free number, and you'll want to commit it to memory:

1-877-ISU-ALUM

We also have a new, snappier web address:

WWW.ALUMNI.IASTATE.EDU

Now you have no excuse not to keep in touch!

The ISU Alumni Association – it works for a lifetime

The ISU Alumni Association welcomes the following new lifetime members who joined during the months of February, March, and April 1998. If you would like to convert your membership from annual to lifetime, and receive a complimentary gift, call 1-877-ISU-ALUM.

Thomas M. Ambrose
Dale Anderson
George P. Apland
Jeffrey A. Atkinson
Gene R. and Wilma L. Baker
Daniel B. and Diane K. Becker
Amy E. Beert
Troy M. Blizzard
Monty H. Brekke
Michael P. Brutsche
Joseph H. Buchanan
Christopher R. Claude
Jeffrey B. Coder
Steven L. Crabb
Robert A. Denes
Patricia A. and Paul Downing
Jeffrey H. Feste
Vern and Nancy J. Foutch
Dan M. and Kathleen Gable
William and Sherri A. Gansen
Mary L. Gunderson
Steven H. and Norene J. Hayes
Todd J. and Ellen Hoffman
Ann A. Holden
Brian D. and Maureen Jessen
Rebecca S. Kennedy
Clinton F. Lane
Philip C. and Patricia D. Larson
Teng-Hui Lee
Mary K. Madsen
Jennifer L. Maurer
James W. and Julie McCulloh
Brenda S. McVinua
Mark T. Melsa
Mary R. Montgomery
Michael and Gretchen A. Mosher
Steven J. Nordeen
John H. and Maureen Payton
Sarah B. Peek
Joyce L. Potts
Donald L. Pruitt
Mark A. Rahm
Ronald and Rebecca Rice
Robin E. Robison
James P. Romer
Beverly J. Rossow
Ibni H. Rukunudin
Steven D. and Lori Schnier
David P. Schooff
Larry R. Scott
Mark W. and Diane Skerbetz
Charlotte A. Stafford
Keith L. Sundberg
Erica L. Swanson
Patricia K. Tice
Dennis J. Tallman
Merrill R. Tutton
Jayme J. and Shawne M. Ungs
Heather E. Webb
Larry V. Wetter
Gregory N. Whitis
Shiang P. Yang

ASSOCIATION

Calendar of Events

JULY

10 ISU Club of Denver, annual golf tournament

11 ISU Club of St. Louis, bowling party

11 ISU Club of Chicago, baseball game

30 ISU Club of Twin Cities, after work social, Minneapolis

AUGUST

1 ISU Club of St. Louis, Cardinals game & theatre event

8 ISU Club of Chicago, boat cruise

14 Alumni Association Board of Directors Retreat

22 ISU Club of Twin Cities, Big 12 Picnic

22 ISU Club of Chicago, Cubs baseball game

27 ISU Club of Twin Cities, after work social, Minneapolis

29 Bavarian Alps and Rivers of Europe Alumni Trip (through 9/12)

31 Presidential Visit Reception, Davenport

SEPTEMBER

4 Athletic Hall of Fame Induction

4 Alumni Association Legacy Migration

4-5 College of Agriculture Alumni Weekend

10 Alumni Association Breakfast Club, Des Moines

12 ISU Club of Chicago, ISU vs Iowa football road trip

14 China & The Yangtze River Alumni Trip (through 30th)

16 Alumni Association Breakfast Club, Minneapolis

18 Order of the Knoll Fall Gala

18 ISU Foundation Board of Governors & Board of Directors Meetings

19 Football vs. Ball State (College of Engineering tailgate)

24 ISU Club of Twin Cities, after work social, Minneapolis

25-27 Family Weekend

26 Football vs. Texas Tech (Educators' Day; Business/LAS tailgate)

29 Canada & New England Alumni Trip (through 10/9)

OCTOBER

3 Football at Texas (Alumni Association Pre-Game)

8 Alumni Association Breakfast Club, Des Moines

9-10 Homecoming

9 Alumni Honors and Awards Ceremony

9 Alumni Association Board of Directors Meeting

10 Football vs. Missouri

10 All-Alumni Tailgate

16-17 Road Scholars tour

19-Nov. 2 ABC Replica in Omaha

20 South Africa Alumni Trip (through 29th)

21 Alumni Association Breakfast Club, Minneapolis

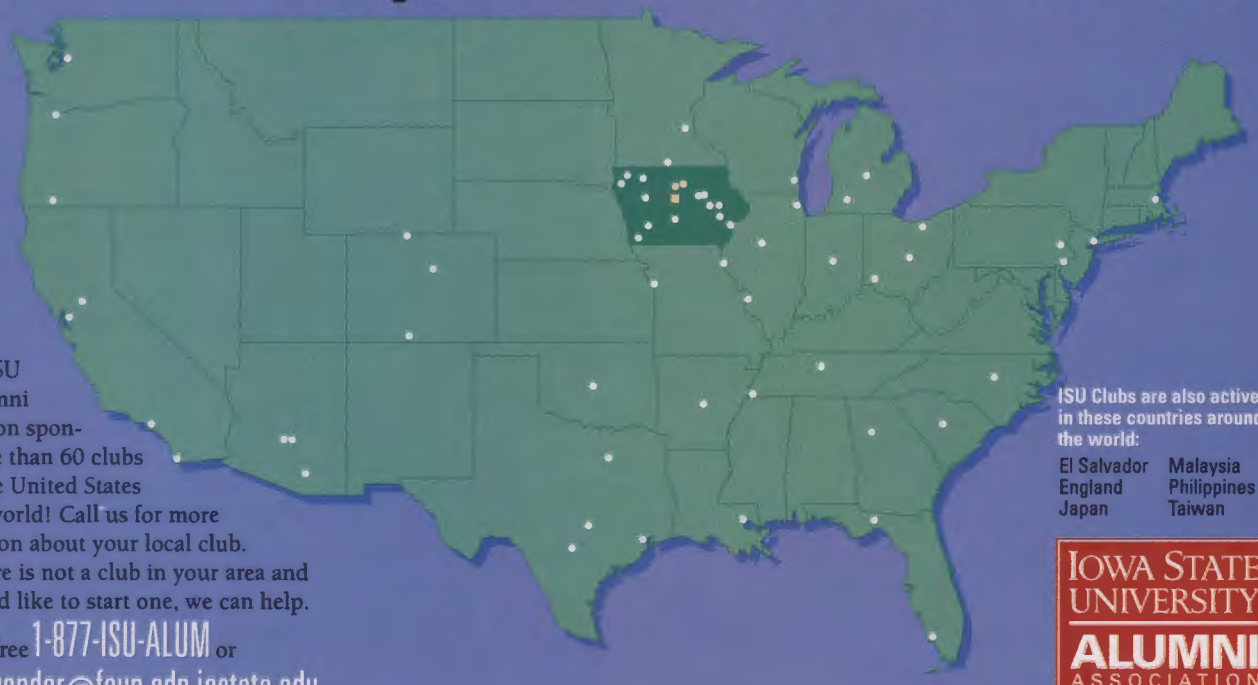
28-29 Presidential Visit Reception with ABC Replica (Omaha)

29 ISU Club of Twin Cities, after work social, Minneapolis

Homecoming ("Tradition With a Vision") — October 9-10

- Alumni Honors and Awards Ceremony
- Pep Rally
- SAA 25-year reunion (Call toll-free 1-877-ISU-ALUM and ask for the SAA office for more info.)
- Lawn display, Greek and residence hall tours
- All-Alumni Tailgate/Member Appreciation
- Cyclones vs. University of Missouri
- SAA Reunion Banquet
- Sunday breakfast and golf tournament

ISU Clubs are your local link to Iowa State



The ISU Alumni Association sponsors more than 60 clubs across the United States and the world! Call us for more information about your local club. Or, if there is not a club in your area and you would like to start one, we can help.

Call toll-free 1-877-ISU-ALUM or e-mail mvander@foun.adp.iastate.edu

ISU Clubs are also active in these countries around the world:

El Salvador, England, Japan, Malaysia, Philippines, Taiwan

IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Off the mat

ISU ALUMNUS AND FORMER OLYMPIC GOLD MEDALIST DAN GABLE STEPS DOWN AS COLLEGE WRESTLING'S WINNINGEST COACH

THERE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A deep-seated naturalist inside Dan Gable, even though it was covered by wrestling for many years. That re-emerging outdoorsman is richly prevalent when observing Gable in his wooded office environment.

The office is a cabin, and its location on Gable's acreage outside of Iowa City seems an ideal place for someone who has stepped away from the day-to-day operations of running arguably the nation's best college wrestling program. Birds chirp and breezes blow. Even the insects bouncing off his window this day are black with gold trim — University of Iowa colors.

Dan Gable signs autographs at the Dan Gable Classic at Des Moines' Knapp Center May 9. The event which bears his name included a clinic for young wrestlers, a wrestling memorabilia show, and a freestyle dual meet between the United States and Russia.

"It's a release," said Gable, 49, a 1971 Iowa State graduate and member of the inaugural class of the ISU Letterwinners Hall of Fame. As a student-athlete, Gable's 117 college match wins were an NCAA record; he won two NCAA titles, was a three-time all-America, and three-time Big Eight champion. That was before he put on an awe-inspiring performance in winning the freestyle wrestling gold medal at 149.5 pounds in the Olympics at Munich, Germany, without giving up a solitary point in six matches.

"I've got my exercise room, I've got my cabin that looks like it belongs at the lake, I've got a swimming pool out here. Ducks are flying overhead. I've got deer in my backyard, turkey in my backyard, 26 acres of wooded land...if there were bear and moose around here, I'd have it made."

In this lush setting, it would be hard for most people to think about work. But Danny Mack Gable is not like most people. Tales of his training sessions and the power of his mental will are legendary. Chris Campbell, the first of Gable's 45 individual NCAA champions and one of 10 Olympians, calls Gable a superman. Wrestlers and fans speak of him or identify him in the one-word titles saved only for the best-known. To thousands, he's simply "Gable."

But what can a man do after winning 15 NCAA team championships and 21 consecutive Big Ten Conference titles — one for every year as head coach at the University of Iowa — and after a competitive record of 305-7, including three state championships at Waterloo West High School? Relax? To an extent. Gable took a year's leave of absence last July and then officially resigned as head coach in April. Rebuild? He's already undergone two hip replacements. There are still speaking engagements — so many are offered he has to turn some down — and fund-raisers and family matters and...well, Gable's plate is still very full.

Two-time world freestyle champion Terry Brands, a two-time NCAA champion under Gable at Iowa, said he does not expect Gable to return to college coaching.

"If he was going to return to the college game, he would have been back this year," Brands said. "I don't think he's going to coach college again."

It's time for another transition for Gable.

"My whole life, every time I've made some kind of significant change — whether it's going from high school to college, college to (freestyle) wrestling or from being single to having a wife and kids — I've always heard, 'Boy, this is going to be a big difference. Your life is going to change,'" Gable said. "I'm looking for this drastic change of way of life. In every one of these things, nothing significant has really changed. Right now I'm going from being the head coach of Iowa wrestling to being an assistant to the athletic director. I'm not really slowing down. I'm making another transition, but not a lot of changes are taking place."

CHRIS CAMPBELL CALLS DAN GABLE A SUPERMAN. BUT TO THOUSANDS, HE'S SIMPLY "GABLE."

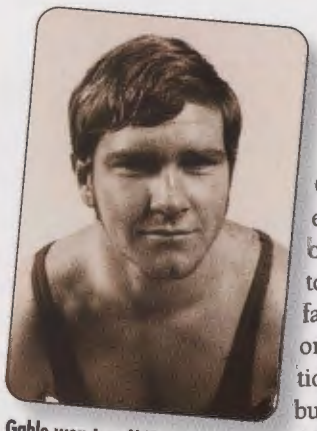
Gable helped the NCAA work on changing policies after three collegiate wrestlers died, either directly or indirectly because of weight-cutting last year. He also helped with the new weight classes that will go into effect next season.

Gable said he will remain in the sport of wrestling as an advocate for the whole sport rather than focusing on one program.

"He has the respect and the political clout to do some big things, and it's time for him to take the step up," said Randy Lewis, a two-time NCAA champion for the Hawks and one of four Olympic gold medalists Gable coached. "I think he will do everything he can to help save wrestling."

Gable was doing everything he could to make Iowa a consistent winner, so much so that the stress made him sick every year before the NCAA tournament. When he withdrew from the title of head coach at Iowa, Gable said, "I think that helped my longevity, even though I'm very concerned about (wrestling) and it's probably still my No. 1 concern in my own thoughts because it's been there for so long."

But his love for the sport could not overcome the toll his schedule took on him as a coach.



Gable won two NCAA titles at Iowa State.

"I just felt like I was slipping. I don't mean slipping wrestling-wise, but killing myself early," Gable said. "I think what really stopped me was when I couldn't get out of bed for about a month. When physically you're not able to do what your job requires you to do, then you've got to have second thoughts."

Gable relishes the idea of being able to help his favored sport on an international level, but he quickly adds that he can't put everything on his shoulders.

"I think it's a good time for me to get involved," Gable said. "I'm glad that I'm in that position right now, but I'm also focused on a lot of other things in my own athletic department. That's kind of where my future is."

Dan McCool

SPORTS SHORTS

Women's basketball garners awards

Women's basketball coach Bill Fennelly finished second behind Tennessee Coach Pat Summit in the Associated Press' Women's Coach of the Year poll conducted before the NCAA Tournament in March.

Fennelly has engineered one of the greatest turnarounds in NCAA women's basketball history at Iowa State. Fennelly's Cyclones ended the season with a school-record 25 wins, earning a trip to their second consecutive NCAA Tournament. His 1997-98 team broke records in more than a dozen individual categories and no fewer than 20 team categories, including best record, best conference finish, most consecutive home victories, and single game attendance.

Stacy Frese and Megan Taylor were honored by the Big 12 Conference coaches as the league's Newcomer and Freshman of the Year, respectively.

Fizer named all-freshman

Iowa State's Marcus Fizer was one of five freshmen honored on Basketball Times' National All-Freshman first team. The Arcadia, La., native was also named Big 12 Freshman of the Year by the Associated Press and Big 12 Coaches.

Hinson wins third conference title

Dwight Hinson became the 12th Iowa State wrestler to win three conference titles. He also finished third at the NCAA nationals at 126 pounds.

Lempirikany wins Big 12 10,000-meter title

Saul Lempirikany won his first-ever conference title at the Big 12 Outdoor Track and Field Championships.

He won a highly contested 10,000-meter race in a time of 29:39.53 to reset the Big 12 meet record.

Iowa State diving coach announces retirement

Iowa State men's and women's diving coach Jerry Symons, the longest-serving coach in the Cyclone athletic department, recently announced his plans for retirement, ending 33 years as the mentor of the Cyclone diving program.

Under Symons, the ISU diving program produced 30 conference champions and four divers who garnered All-America status. Symons was named Big Eight Diving Coach of the Year four times.

Athletic Hall of Fame names new members

The 1998 class of the ISU Athletic Hall of Fame will be inducted at a ceremony at the Gateway Holiday Inn in Ames, on Friday, Sept. 4.

Tickets may be obtained by calling at 515-294-5022.

Iowa State Athletic Hall of Fame Class of 1998

George Amundson, Football, 1969-72
Zaid Abdul-Aziz, Basketball, 1966-68
Glen Brand, Wrestling, 1946-49
Debbie Esser-Karman, Track & Field, 1977-81
Ed Gagnier, Gymnastics Coach, 1968-86
Louis Menze, Head Basketball Coach, Athletic Director, 1928-43
Peg Neppel-Darrah, Cross Country, Track & Field, 1973-76
Ben Peterson, Wrestling, 1970-72
Waldo Wegner, Basketball and Baseball, 1933-35

FOUNDATION

Johnny Majors Practice Fields will honor former coach

A CAMPAIGN IS UNDERWAY TO raise funds for a new football practice area named for Johnny Majors, the coach who took the Cyclones to their first bowl game.

The Johnny Majors Practice Fields, a $2.3 million outdoor project on the west side of Jack Trice Stadium, will include a 20-yard grass field and an extra-wide, 100-yard artificial turf field.

Dave and Sue McCurry, Coralville, provided the lead gift in the campaign, which already has passed the $1.5 million mark. Dave McCurry was a three-year letterwinner as a wide receiver for the Cyclones. He played under Majors from 1970 to 1972.

"The practice facility is part of our plan to make the football program more competitive in the Big 12 Conference," said Gene Smith, ISU athletic director. "The McCurrys wanted to honor Coach Majors for his contributions to the Cyclones. We're pleased this facility will bear his name."

Coaching at ISU from 1968 to 1972, Majors turned the Cyclone football program around and created unprecedented excitement for the sport.

Majors was honored on campus April 18 as grand marshal of the Veishea parade, and he was the keynote speaker at Veishea's opening ceremonies the day before.

The practice field, scheduled for completion this fall, is funded by private donations through the ISU Foundation's Campaign Destiny: To Become the Best. ◐

May 31, 1998 UPDATE

IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY FOUNDATION
Campaign Destiny

OVERALL GOAL:
$300 Million

TOTAL RAISED TO DATE:
$253 Million

UNIVERSITY COMMUNITY CAMPAIGN:
$9.4 Million

COME HOME TO AMES.

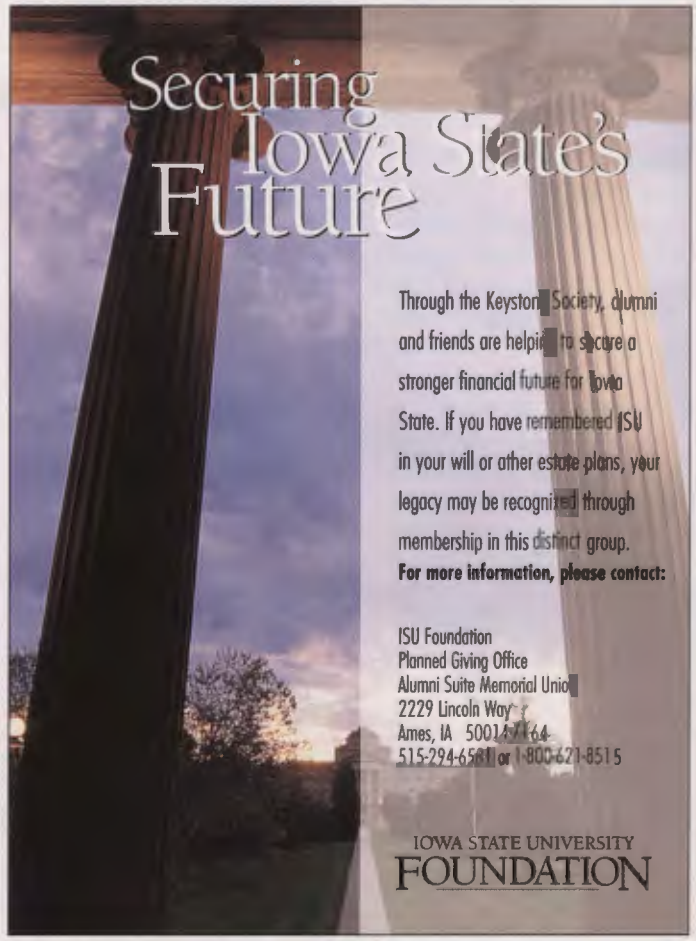
No one ever said that you couldn't come home.

If you are considering a change, consider Ames. Ames offers you the security of small town living as well as a fast paced, competitive professional environment in a rapidly growing community.

Call 515/232-2310 for a *FREE* Ames profile catalog or email us at: ames.ia.us
or to receive our current career listings, visit us at: http://www.ames.ia.us

AMES CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
ECONOMIC DEVELOPMENT COMMISSION

IOWA A+ THE SMART STATE FOR BUSINESS®



IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY

FOUNDATION

Campaign Destiny

"We share a deep commitment to the future of Iowa State University and to the College of Veterinary Medicine. We have gained satisfaction in seeing results of some of our personal gifts. We encourage others to find ways to contribute which will be beneficial to themselves as well as to ISU." — W. Eugene and Linda Lloyd

The Iowa State University Foundation salutes W. Eugene Lloyd '49/'70 and his wife, Linda, for helping to make Campaign Destiny: To Become the Best the most successful fund-raising effort in Iowa State history. In addition to personal gifts supporting the College of Veterinary Medicine, the Shenandoah, Iowa, couple has provided essential leadership as members of the campaign's national executive committee. As of May 31, the campaign has reached $253 million of its $300-million goal.

To find out how you can become involved with Campaign Destiny, call 515-294-4607.

IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY
ALUMNI
ASSOCIATION

Alumni Suite, Memorial Union
2229 Lincoln Way
Ames, Iowa 50014-7164

Bulk Rate
U.S. Postage
PAID
Des Moines, Iowa
Permit #589

Celebrate Season at Stephens' 30th Anniversary!

1998-99 Season

West Side Story
Sept. 22 at 7:30 p.m.
Adults $20, $28, $34
ISU Students/children $10, $14, $17

St. Petersburg Philharmonic Orchestra featuring Jonathan Gilad, piano
Oct. 15 at 7:30 p.m.
Adults $28, $34, $40
ISU Students/children $14, $17, $20

The Kennedy Center's *Tales of a Fourth Grade Nothing*
Nov. 1 at 1:00 & 3:30 p.m.
Adults $14
ISU Students/children $7

The Klezmatics
Nov. 5 at 7:30 p.m.
Adults $12, $18, $22
ISU Students/children $6, $9, $11

The King's Singers
Nov. 13 at 7:30 p.m.
Adults $15, $20, $25
ISU Students/children $7.50, $10, $12.50

Ondekoza – Demon Drummers of Japan
Nov. 15 at 3 p.m.
Adults $15, $20, $25
ISU Students/children $7.50, $10, $12.50

Fiddler on the Roof
Dec. 6 at 3 p.m.
Adults $20, $28, $34
ISU Students/children $10, $14, $17

***The Nutcracker* Ballet**
Dec. 11-13
Times and ticket prices to be announced

Fred Garbo Inflatable Theatre Company
Jan. 16 at 2 p.m.
Adults $14
ISU Students/children $7

Russian National Ballet presents *Sleeping Beauty*
Jan. 31 at 2 p.m.
Adults $18, $24, $30
ISU Students/children $9, $12, $15

***A Funny Thing Happened On the Way to the Forum* featuring Jo Anne Worley**
Feb. 7 at 7:30 p.m.
Adults $20, $28, $34
ISU Students/children $10, $14, $17

Academy of St. Martin in the Fields
Feb. 20 at 7:30 p.m.
Adults $26, $32, $38
ISU Students/children $13, $16, $19

New York City Opera National Company presents Puccini's *Madama Butterfly*
March 3 at 7:30 p.m.
Adults $20, $28, $34
ISU Students/children $10, $14, $17

The Acting Company presents Moliere's *Tartuffe*
March 23 at 7:30 p.m.
Adults $15, $20, $25
ISU Students/children $7.50, $10, $12.50

Tango Buenos Aires
March 27 at 7:30 p.m.
Adults $15, $20, $25
ISU Students/children $7.50, $10, $12.50

Brigadoon
April 3 at 7:30 p.m.
Adults $20, $28, $34
ISU Students/children $10, $14, $17

Stars Over Veishea
April 16-18
Show, times, and ticket prices to be announced

Wynton Marsalis and the Lincoln Center Jazz Orchestra
April 19 at 7:30 p.m.
Adults $20, $26, $32
ISU Students/children $10, $13, $16

Tickets to Season at Stephens shows go on sale Aug. 1, 1998. Alumni Association members are eligible for ticket discounts! Members receive a $2.00 discount on the top two adult ticket prices for each event. To receive the discount, show your Alumni Association membership card at the Stephens Ticket Office at least two hours before curtain time; out-of-town alumni should call toll-free 1-877-ISU-ALUM for information on receiving the discount by mail.

Iowa State Center

For more information about the shows, call (515) 294-3347 or toll-free 1-877-THE CENTER (1-877-843-2368).