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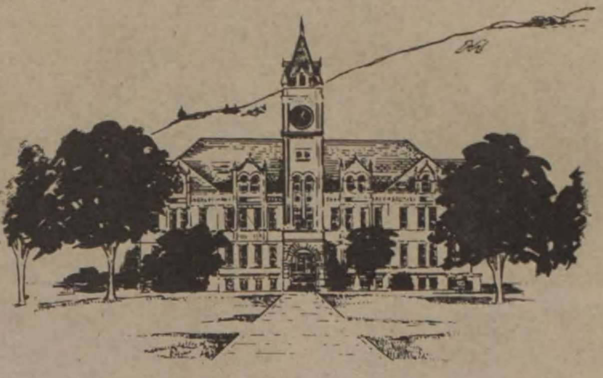
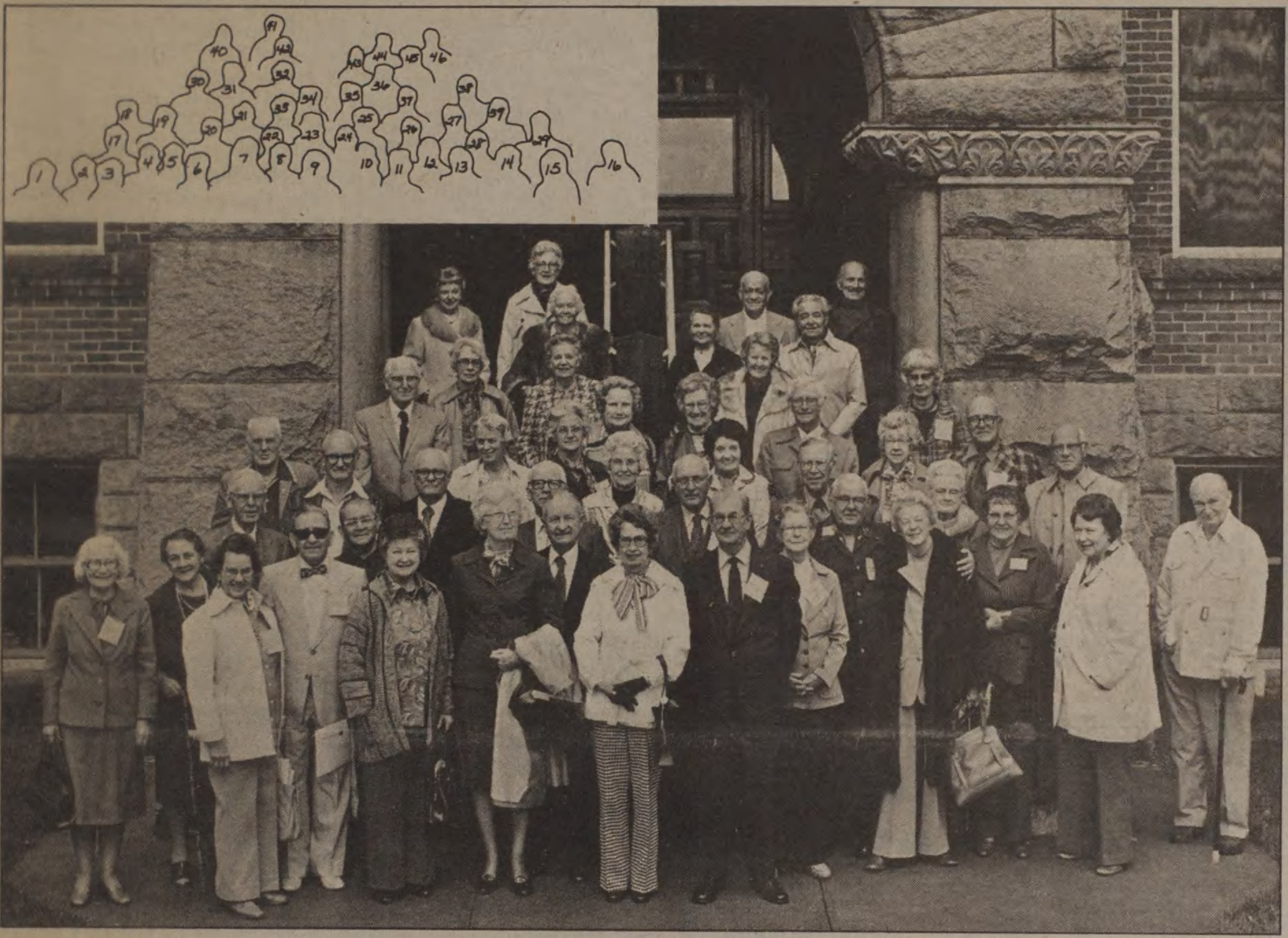
Profiles



University of Montana November 1977 Vol. 10, No. 1



Returning Golden Grizzlies: (1) Margaret Booth Laird; (2) Greta Shriver Seibel; (3) Dorothy Morrow Gallagher; (4) Theodore E. Hodges; (5) William T. Hodges; (6) Heloise Vinal Wickes (Central Board Delegate); (7) Annabelle Desmond Cook (Secretary); (8) Alex M. Stepanzoff; (9) Pauline Swartz Cogswell (Vice President); (10) Malcolm C. Morrow (President); (11) Sarah Mershon Neumann; (12) William E. White; (13) Marie Neeley Reifenrath; (14) Lucille Rector Day; (15) Alice Van Pelt Coleman; (16) Jack Ryan; (17) Wilfred Fehlhaber; (18) Roger M. Wyatt; (19) Harold E. Blinn; (20) George C. Floyd; (21) Addison Howard Overland; (22) Robert E. Nofsinger; (23) Dorothy B. Taylor; (24) Vernon C. Hollingsworth; (25) Betty Miller Hollingsworth; (26) Otho McLean; (27) Helen W. Zeh; (28) Betty Johnson Colby; (29) Lester A. Colby; (30) Earl L. Anglemyer; (31) Hildegarde Weisberg Turner; (32) Mae Campbell Peterson; (33) Isabel Lentz Staat; (34) Gertrude Dalke McCollum; (35) Margaret Sterling Brooke; (36) Margaret Maddock Anderson; (37) David J. Maclay; (38) Dorothy Garey Wegner; (39) Herbert E. Robinson; (40) Edith Dawes Lewis; (41) Maureen Desmond Flitner; (42) Stella Skulason Moe; (43) Hulda Miller Fields; (44) Boynton G. Paige; (45) Andrew C. Cogswell; (46) Ivan S. Mechling.

The class of '27, 50 years later. . .

by Lisa Walser

When 50 members of the Class of '27 gathered at the University last month for Homecoming, they found that the campus wasn't the only thing that had changed in 50 years—so had their classmates.

All Friday morning "Golden Grizzlies" trickled into the Alumni Center to register for Homecoming activities and pick up the *large* name tags they had requested. The 50-year class is honored each year during Homecoming, but never before had the Goldens been so well represented.

At two that afternoon the Golden Grizzlies met on the Main Hall steps for a group picture. It had threatened to rain all day so no one was surprised when raindrops forced a retreat into the Main Hall foyer. Caught in a crowd of unfamiliar faces, the Golden Grizzlies were like strangers, until one man peered closely at another's name tag. His eyes lit up with recognition as he pointed his finger at his classmate's chest. "You're the one who played that trick on me in '26," he said. That started it. The old college buddies, many who had not seen each other in 50 years, started to rework the old stories and tell some new ones. And from then on, the Golden Grizzlies were never quiet again.

The rest of Homecoming weekend brought them even closer together. At the Alumni Awards Dinner they sat with each other, forming wave upon wave of gray hair. When they were presented their Golden Grizzly Certificates, given to all alums who return to UM during their 50-year Homecoming, they rose ever so slowly from their seats. That was the only sign of their age all weekend.

Later that evening they watched the lighting of the "M" and listened and sang with the University Choir on the steps of Main Hall. After that, they broke off into small groups to hear medieval music at the John Biggs Consort, to have wine at a wine-tasting party at the President's home or to visit with old friends. On Saturday the Homecoming Parade, the Grizzly football game and the Glenn Miller Orchestra Dance filled their schedule.

If you listened closely throughout the weekend, you could overhear some of the stories and traditions that the years could not tarnish and you could get a glimpse of the world they lived in, a world very different from today:

"We used to sing 'Old College Chums' slowly and then walk away humming it. It was very impressive."

"I was in Brantly Hall when it was new. Today they still have some of the same dressers I had!"

"He certainly has aged."

"It's been a good life. A lot of fun. I couldn't have asked for more—except to have had my Phil with me longer."

"Remember when we put those old rags in the Phi Delts' beds? Boy were they mad!"

"Young people are the same always, but there is a change today—a much freer life. There are many fine young people and I think there always will be."

"Even though I knew some of my classmates really well in college I would not have recognized them without their name tags."

"Even some of the old buildings have changed."

"He used to have more hair."

"Spooning Rock? Why that's the rock in the Oval where we used to, you know, make out."

"1927 was a very quiet year."

When it was over, when they went back to their private lives, they knew that physically they had changed, but inside, they were still Old College Chums.

Will the polar bear survive the energy crisis?

by Ron Righter

They flew each day, these men who study bears. Packed in a twin-engine Piper Navajo, they skimmed one hundred miles of floating ice and open water between the Norwegian island of Svalbard and Greenland.

Bart O'Gara and his Danish and Norwegian companions scanned the ice below for polar bear tracks. They knew that the ice would drift south until it melted and they suspected that any bears still alive would be forced ashore and killed by Greenland's Eskimo hunters.

The biologists had no hope of preventing bears from embarking on this dead-end drift of polar ice. Instead, they sought to discover the origin of the doomed bears. Did they come from the Soviet Arctic? Or did the pack ice carry some of them from as far away as Alaska, as some researchers speculate? These were—and still are—much more than purely academic questions. If polar resource managers are to maintain healthy populations of bears, they must unravel the patterns of the bear's movements throughout the Arctic. To help provide this vital information, UM professor O'Gara and his colleagues plan to continue their investigation into polar bear ecology.

They aren't alone in their pursuit of knowledge of the polar bear. The bear ranges through the territories of the five circumpolar nations—Canada, the USSR, Norway, the US and Denmark (Greenland). Biologists from all five countries are tracking the bear across the polar ice and untangling its relationships with other members of the Arctic community.

A sense of urgency drives these researchers. They know that the polar sea is no longer the sanctuary for the bear it once was. New eyes are turning to the Arctic Ocean; eyes that hunger for the oil and gas buried beneath its icy waters. While men prepare the armaments of exploitation, biologists such as O'Gara, who is also acting leader of the Montana Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit, ponder the bear's future.

"Until now the bears have been safe," O'Gara said, "but with all these people heading north for the oil and gas we're finding we just don't know enough about the bears."

No one knows how long the polar bear has lived in the Arctic. Man, his only competitor, first reached the shores of the polar sea between ten and fifteen thousand years ago. During most of that time the bear weathered well the storm of man's presence. The Eskimo's primitive weapons—spear, and bow and arrow—were inadequate against its size and ferocity. Although a few Eskimos hunted the bear, most simply learned to live with it.

continued on p. 4

Cyra McFadden

The funny lady of Marin

('This is where it's at, you know?')

After 39 years of anonymity, Cyra McFadden is hot news not only in her own territory—Marin County, Calif.—but across the country. Her first book, "The Serial," a biting spoof of life amid the human potential movement, "Marin's dominant light industry," is in its seventh printing, is in the third position on the New York Times "trade paperback" bestseller list and has sold 116,000 copies.

"The Serial" chronicles a year in the life of the fictional Holroyds—Kate and Harvey—who strive to "stay mellow at all costs" while living in their tract house in Marin. The book originally ran as a weekly column in the Pacific Sun, *a weekly paper, that "oddly enough caters to the Kates and Harveys of Marin," Cyra said. "There was much pro- and anti-Serial fervor all the time it ran and a furious debate in the letters to the editor column."*

Cyra grew up in Missoula and attended the University one year before marrying and moving to Oregon. After that marriage broke up, she supported herself and daughter Carrie in San Francisco, remarried and received her B.A. and M.A. degrees in English literature at San Francisco State University. She taught in the English department at State for five years and has published fiction and articles in The Nation, The New Leader *and* McCalls.

She says her plans are to enjoy the luxury of writing full-time, "rather than putting in an hour in the middle of the night when I'd finish reading and grading freshman English essays." She also has sold movie, paperback and syndication rights to "The Serial."

The following excerpt from her book appears with permission from Knopf publishers.

from "The Serial: A Year in the Life of Marin County"
©Cyra McFadden
Alfred A. Knopf, New York, 1977, $4.95

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Editor ________ *Judy Hensel*
Photographer ________ *Gordon Lemon*

Hip wedding at Mount Tam

by Cyra McFadden

As she got ready for Martha's wedding, Kate reflected happily that one great thing about living in Marin was that your friends were always growing and changing. She couldn't remember, for example, how many times Martha had been married before.

She wondered if she ought to call her friend Carol and ask what to wear. Martha had said "dress down," but that could mean anything from Marie Antoinette milkmaid from The Electric Poppy to bias-cut denims from Moody Blues. Kate didn't have any bias-cut denims, because she'd been waiting to see how long they'd stay in, but she could borrow her adolescent daughter's. They wore the same clothes all the time.

Her husband, Harvey, was already in the shower, so Kate decided on her Renaissance Faire costume. She always felt mildly ridiculous in it, but it wasn't so bad without the conical hat and it was definitely Mount Tam wedding. Now the problem was Harvey, who absolutely refused to go to Mount Tam weddings in the French jeans Kate had bought him for his birthday. She knew he'd wear his Pierre Cardin suit, which was fine two years ago but which was now establishment; and when he came out of the shower, her fears were confirmed.

Since they were already late, though, there was no point in trying to do something about Harvey. They drove up Panoramic to the mountain meadow trying to remember what Martha's bridegroom's name was this time (Harvey thought it was Bill again, but Kate was reasonably sure it wasn't) and made it to the ceremony just as the recorder player, a bare-chested young man perched faunlike on a rock above the assembled guests, began to improvise variations on the latest Pink Floyd.

Right away, Kate spotted Carol and knew her Renaissance dress was all right—marginal, but all right. Carol was wearing Marie Antoinette milkmaid, but with her usual infallible chic, had embellished it with her trademark jewelry: an authentic squash-blossom necklace, three free-form rings bought from a creative artisan at the Mill Valley Art Festival on her right hand, and her old high school charm bracelet updated with the addition of a tiny silver coke spoon.

Reverend Spike Thurston, minister of the Radical Unitarian Church in Terra Linda and active in the Marin Sexual Freedom League, was presiding. Kate was thrilled as the ceremony began and Thurston raised a solemn, liturgical hand; she really got off on weddings.

"Fellow beings," Thurston began, smiling, "I'm not here today as a minister but as a member of the community. Not just the community of souls gathered here, not just the community of Mill Valley, but the larger human community which is the cosmos.

"I'm not going to solemnize this marriage in the usual sense of the word. I'm not going to pronounce it as existing from this day forward. Because nobody can do that except Martha and"—he held a quick, worried conference with somebody behind him—"and Bill."

Harvey was already restless. "Do we have to go to a reception after this thing?" he asked too loudly.

"Organic," Kate whispered, digging her fingernails into his wrist. "At Davood's."

Harvey looked dismayed.

"These children have decided to recite their own vows," Thurston continued. Kate thought "children" was overdoing it a little; Martha was at least forty, although everybody knew chronological age didn't matter these days. "They're not going to recite something after me, because this is a *real* wedding—the wedding of two separatenesses, two solitarinesses, under the sky."

Thurston pointed out the sky and paused while a jet thundered across it. Kate thought he looked incredibly handsome with his head thrown back and his purple Marvin Gaye T-shirt emblazoned with "Let's Get It On" stretched tightly across his chest.

"Martha," he said, "will you tell us what's in your heart?"

Standing on tiptoe, Kate could just catch a glimpse of the bride; slightly to the right of her, she spotted Martha's ex-husband-once-removed with his spacy new old lady, who, Kate thought, looked like Martha. She tried to remember which of Martha's children, all present and looking oddly androgynous in velvet Lord Fauntleroy suits, were also his.

Martha recited a passage on marriage "from the Spanish poet Federico García Lorca." Last time she was married, she'd said "Frederico." Kate thought the fact that Martha had got it right this time was a good sign; and she adored the Lorca.

When Bill recited in turn, he was almost inaudible, but Kate thought she recognized *The Prophet,* which was *not* a good sign. She dug her fingernails into Harvey again; he was shifting his feet restlessly. This wasn't a sign of anything, necessarily, since Harvey simply couldn't get used to his new Roots, but it was best to be safe.

"Hey, listen," she whispered to Carol, who had wiggled her way through the crowd and was now at her side. "It's terrific, isn't it?"

"Really," Carol whispered back. "He looks good. He's an architect that does mini-parks. She met him at her creative divorce group."

Kate leaned across her to take in the crowd. She thought she recognized Mimi Farina. She also noticed Larry, her shampoo person from Rape of the Locks, who always ran her through the soul handshake when she came in for a cut and blow-dry. She hoped she wouldn't have to shake hands with Larry at the reception, since she never got the scissors/paper/rock maneuvers of the soul handshake just right and since she was pretty sure that Larry kept changing it on her, probably out of repressed racial animosity.

Thurston, after a few remarks about the ecology, had just pronounced Martha and her new husband man and woman. Kate felt warmly sentimental as the bride and bridegroom kissed passionately, and loosened her grip on Harvey's wrist. She noticed that the fog was beginning to lift slightly and gazed off into the distance.

"Hey, look," she said to Harvey excitedly. "Isn't that the ocean?"

"The Pacific," Harvey replied tersely. "Believed to be the largest on the West Coast. It's part of the cosmos."

Kate felt put down. Harvey was becoming increasingly uptight these days, and remarks like this one were more frequent. Look at the way he'd baited her TA instructor at the Brennans' the other night. "You are not O.K.," he had told him loudly, lurching slightly in his Roots. "I could give you a lot of reasons; but take my word for it—you are *not* O.K."

Yes, Kate was going to have to do something about Harvey. . . .

Music professor John Ellis fills the air with the sweet sound of the University's carillon, which is again in working order. The carillon, which is situated in the belltower of Main Hall, hasn't been played regularly for about 10 years. Now, thanks to about $21,500 of repair work donated by the Oakley Coffee Family, Foundation trustee Bill Gallagher and several other donors, Ellis plays the bells during the noon hour and at special occasions.

Ask a linguist about 'uncola,' Sak's, Eskimos and proper grammar

Bob Hausmann

by Judy Hensel

Remember the first time you heard "uncola"? You probably stopped what you were doing and took a mental step backward. *Uncola*? Even now, after hearing it many times, you may still cringe when you hear the familiar soft-drink jingle.

Your ear tells you the word doesn't fit in English, and the reason you subconsciously "know" that it's wrong interests people who call themselves linguists. Their speciality is language, our means of communicating, of learning, of expressing affection and perhaps even of thinking. "Uncola" sounds strange because the prefix "un" is used before verbs and adjectives, not nouns. Although very few of us have been taught such laws of English, we all know when something "sounds funny." Linguists want to know why.

Bob Hausmann, an English professor at the University, has helped keep UM's informal linguistics program alive for several years. He thinks it's about time we began studying one of the most important parts of our life—our speech. We acquire language as a child and use it everyday for the rest of our lives. It can reveal our social standing and is believed to influence how we think. We couldn't function without it, yet we know almost nothing about its workings. We shamelessly take it for granted.

One of the questions foremost in a linquist's mind is how language is acquired. Are children born knowing innately how speech is structured? If they do, does that explain why all languages resemble each other?

All dialects use only a small number of sounds, Hausmann explained, although humans are capable of producing many more. Three sounds—ee, oo and ah—are used in almost every human language. And "languages that seem unalike are the same in ways not expected. All have subjects, objects and verbs."

For example, the English say "The man whom you met yesterday is my friend." The Japanese version uses the same parts of speech but mixes their order: "The whom you met yesterday man my friend is."

These similarities mean human languages are related, Hausmann said; no language scholar will dispute it. But there's no agreement why. Some support the "Tower of Bable" theory that all human languages have a common beginning, that every dialect branched off from one language.

Most believe, however, that something in the constitution of the brain dictates human language. But the human brain—that unmatched mystery—is still so little understood. The most we can do is study behavior and hypothesize.

For instance, a linguist is interested in how children learn language and how they can turn mountains of misinformation into coherent language (adults using baby talk, for example).

A child also hears hundreds of short sentences that can be changed to questions by switching the first two words: "She has come here" and "Has she come here?" But instead of believing that questions can be made by moving words around words, as seems logical, a child knows that verbs are moved around subjects. Therefore he can change the sentence "The blue bird has flown away" to a question: "Has the blue bird flown away?" He naturally knows the difference between a subject and an object.

Another clue to what the brain knows about language is our ability to pick up similarities in language and to ignore differences. If your sister calls on the phone, you recognize her greeting from a world of hellos. You also can identify the range of her greeting, because every time she calls, she says "hello" differently.

Also, something in the human brain tells us how to create new sentences every time we speak. Ninety percent of sentences uttered have never been said before, by anyone, Hausmann said.

Linguistics is much more, however, than language acquisition; many disciplines are involved. And that diversity is represented by the faculty members who are part of the UM program. Professors from anthropology, English, communication sciences and disorders, foreign languages, interpersonal communication, religious studies and sociology teach linguistics to about 400 students a year.

Many department require their students to take at least one linguistics course. The reason is obvious: people need to know about their language.

The sociologist wants to know if there's a correlation between social class and language. One researcher studied the accents of floorwalkers and clerks in three New York department stores: Saks, Macy's and E. J. Corette. He found that directions to find something on the fourth floor were pronounced differently in each store. The elite Saks hires people who speak one way; the middle-class Macy's expects its personnel to speak another, and the people who sell E. J. Corette's discount items speak still another way.

Anthropologists find that the structure of a culture often corresponds with the structure of the language. Eskimos have eight or nine words to describe snow. Americans describe the automobile many ways.

And the English teacher perhaps needs to know more than anyone about the language's nature. Both Hausmann and Helga Hosford, a German professor who also teaches linguistics, believe if English teachers know how language works, they can do a better job of teaching how to read and write.

It's time we understood English, Hosford believes, and quit trying to squeeze it into the Latin tradition. "Latin terminology and dissection of words is inappropriate for English," she said. "We're tried to stick English into the straight jacket of Latin. But Latin doesn't explain a thing and bores students spitless."

Instead, she believes, we should recognize that all languages change and that deviation from Latin is not wrong. For example, hardly anyone knocking on a friend's door says "It is I." Almost everyone says "It's me." So many people use the second form, that it's recognized as acceptable.

Grammar used to be taught prescriptively and still is in many places, Hausmann explained. Students have been taught that certain usages are "right" or "wrong." But students should be taught that street language—which they hear every day—is inappropriate for writing, not *wrong*. "It's like going to a dinner party underdressed," he said.

Hosford agrees: "Teachers must be taught not to condemn socially disadvantaged languages (ghetto talk)." Instead they can compare the dialect with traditional English and point out that although street grammar is simpler, English has other rules. "English has goofy spellings because we still spell Old English pronounciations," she said. If students understand that, they'll be more willing to learn.

"Grammar is a valuable crutch," Hosford believes, "a communication system to simplify language, not something you study as such."

Helga Hosford

Many people disagree with Hosford's and Hausmann's ideas about teaching grammar. But it must be understood that linguists don't want teachers to stop teaching proper grammar. They merely want students not to feel threatened by it, not to tune out the teacher who says to use whom instead of who when the distinction is seldom made in everyday speech.

Above all, Hosford, Hausmann and other linguists want to learn about language and to teach others how it works. As Hosford said: "If we humans are defined as capable of speech, then it is very bad that so few people know how language functions. People know the least about the most important things in their lives."

Wes Shellen

The psycholinguist and his black box

You can understand the sentence: "The girl the boy kissed cried." And "The boy the mailman hated kissed the girl" isn't hard to comprehend. But a third sentence constructed the same way makes no sense: "The girl the boy the mailman hated kissed cried."

The third sentence is grammatically correct, yet the human mind can't interpret it. Why? Ask a psycholinguist, a person who studies how speech is performed. He'll tell you that the third sentence stretches the limit of the short-term memory.

Wes Shellen, a professor of interpersonal communication and a psycholinguist, can tell you that the three examples are "nesting" sentences. That is, each has a second short sentence within it (*the mailman hated* nests in *the boy kissed the girl*). As long as there is only one embedding, the mind can remember the first part of the original sentence. But the third example has two nestings and the brain's short-term memory can't handle the overload.

The brain is the center of study for the psycholinguist because the cerrebrum controls all processes that produce language. Unfortunately, dissecting the brain tells us little about how and why it works. Therefore, Shellen explained, we must study the brain as if it were a black box whose contents are a mystery. A few wires protrude from the hypothetical box, and they are our only means of testing what is inside.

So it is with the brain, Shellen said, language and how we use it are the protruding wires of the mind. That's why the psycholinguist studies how a person hears and immitates a spoken sentence and how he accepts it as a sentence, interprets its meaning, understands it and believes it.

Imagine the practicalities of understanding that process, of grasping how the brain produces language. It would mean treatment of language disorders such as stammering and aphasia. We could discover more effective ways of teaching reading and writing or second languages. The possibilities are endless, but above all, we could gain insight into ourselves, the animal that speaks, and perhaps better understand what it means to be human.

This photo of a partially tranquilized polar bear and her cubs was taken in Churchill, Manitoba, by Terry Pierce of the National Film Board.

Will the polar bear survive the energy crisis?

continued from p. 1

Then, in the mid-nineteenth century, a new element entered the Eskimo's culture. White traders brought firearms to the north and used them for barter. They found rifles and ammunition cheap offering in exchange for the valuable pelts the Eskimo trapped each winter. The new weapon served the hunter well. He no longer had to approach to spear-thrust or arrow-shot range; he could kill from afar. And the repeating rifle allowed him to deal with a wounded, charging bear without the time-consuming process of reloading.

The rifle wasn't the last of the white man's weapons against the polar bear. Norwegians used the set gun, a box-like affair consisting of bait tied to the trigger of a rifle. Bear tugged on bait and got bullet between eyes. Passengers of Danish cruise ships steaming along the Greenland coast hunted bears from onboard. Americans brought the airplane to the sport of bear hunting, chasing down and shooting animals without even landing. Fortunately, all five polar bear nations have outlawed these practices, although all but Norway and the USSR still allow some form of hunting. One technological innovation is still perfectly legal—the snowmobile. By allowing native hunters to travel greater distances than by the traditional dogsled, it has expanded and intensified the Eskimo's impact on the bear.

Yet the polar bear has survived the increasing pressure. Man and bear continue to share the Arctic as they have in the past. Numbers fluctuate, behavior changes; yet each endures. In the biologist's vernacular, man and bear are codominant in the Arctic ecosystem.

This testy relationship may not last long. The polar sea is a magnet to an energy-hungry world. More than one-third of its surface overlies the continental shelves of Eurasia, Greenland and North America. There the water is shallow enough to bring oil and gas reserves within striking distance of man's technology.

While diplomats haggle over division of the polar basin, energy companies prepare to invade. Inspired by rising energy prices, they nurse a technology designed to penetrate the thickest ice and the harshest weather. In shallow waters (30 feet or less), crews will drill from man-made islands. Where buckling and shifting of ice is not a problem, they'll construct drilling platforms on the ice itself. And in still other areas drilling ships will drop anchor, stabilize their position by radio and pierce the sea floor. Underwater pipelines, laid hundreds of feet below the water's surface to escape the scraping keels of icebergs, will siphon the oil and gas ashore. Icebreakers will plow open new shipping lanes so that the fuels can be shipped south.

This invasion of the ice by a small army unsettles biologists. Will the drilling stations become the graveyards of curious, garbage-seeking bears, shot by helicopter-borne gunmen? All five governments are considering strict regulations on garbage disposal and use of firearms and an outright ban on harrassment of bears. In spite of this, a basic question remains—can government officials enforce these restrictions on the cold, wind-swept polar sea?

Yet these are old problems—as old as man's presence in the Arctic. Biologists have dealt with them before, and at least have some idea what to do.

The oil itself may inflict the greatest toll on the polar bear. Although drilling crews might guide their probes with a fine eye and shipmasters nudge their oil-laden charges with a delicate hand, an oil spill seems inevitable. And although scientists don't fully understand how crude oil effects life in the Arctic Ocean, they do know that oil retains its toxicity much longer in cold water than in warmer seas.

Some researchers speculate that oil trapped under the ice will, over a period of several years, work its way to the surface. The blackened ice will melt over large areas and alter the relationships between sea ice and open water, which determines so much of polar bear ecology.

Cleaning up oil will be difficult if not impossible when it's covered by 12 feet of frozen water. And a blownout, burning well build on the ice may melt its own platform and gush for as much as a year until crews can halt the flow.

Recognizing that the polar bear is soon to face dangers it has never known, the governments of the five circumpolar nations recently signed an agreement on polar bear conservation. Their biologists will pinpoint areas of critical importance to the bear—feeding and denning locations for example—areas which hopefully will be protected from development. They'll examine the effects of crude oil on the polar bear and the pyramid of life of which it is a member. Eventually they hope to understand the patterns of polar bear ecology well enough to insure that man and bear will continue to coexist in the Arctic.

Unfortunately, there isn't much time to fill in these patterns. Little more than a decade ago perhaps the most impressive fact about the polar bear was man's ignorance of it. Only the scribblings of naturalists, the lore and wisdom of the Eskimo and the reports of a few biologists provided insight about the bear.

Researchers today are much better equipped than their forerunners to flesh out this old skeleton of knowledge. Men's attitudes toward the Arctic and the polar bear have grown from mere curiosity to something approaching respect. And with respect has come money to pay for helicopters, tranquilizing drugs and laboratory equipment. Today's polar bear biologist has a tremendous advantage over his predecessor of 10 short years ago. And his work shows it.

For instance, give him a map of the Arctic and he will show you what he knows. He will point to nearly 20 areas sprinkled around the polar sea where large numbers of female bears move off the ice, dig winter dens and give birth to their cubs; his finger will trace the fine venation of open water leads on the pack ice where bears gather to stalk the ringed seal, their staple food; and his hands will weave as he explains the way in which the rotation of the pack ice about the pole effects the bear.

But even today, the polar bear remains hidden in a shroud of mystery, in a land locked in ice and snow and enormous distance. Settlements are often hundreds of miles apart, and even in summer a sudden storm can turn clear skied gray with fury. Knowledge comes slowy here and at great risk.

In spite of these hazards, biologists such at O'Gara will continue their research. If the bear is to survive, if it is to be something other than a relic of a forgotten world, another victim of technological tyranny, they have no choice.

Five alums receive recognition

Among Homecoming festivities every year is the Alumni Association's recognition of alumni excellence. This year five alums were chosen to receive awards for their outstanding records and service to the University, and two of them received a newly created award, which recognizes the accomplishments of young alums.

The three who received the Distinguished Alumnus Award are George C. Floyd, Girard, Ohio, who was vice president and assistant to the president of the Sharon Steel Corp. in Pennsylvania; Emma Bravo Lommasson, former associate director of admissions and records at UM, and Robert T. Pantzer, Santa Rosa, Calif., who was UM president from 1966-74.

The recipients of the Young Alumni Award are David M. Rorvik, Whitefish, a former editor of the Montana Kaimin who is a free-lance writer and author, and Dale Schwanke, an attorney from Great Falls.

The awards are granted to alumni and former students who have served the University, state or nation in a distinguished manner and have brought honor to the University and themselves.

Floyd, a native of Butte, who received his B.A. in chemistry in 1927, is considered one of the early pioneers in the metallurgy of stainless steel. He has managed and held high administrative positions in several steel companies and supervised construction of several new plants and a research laboratory.

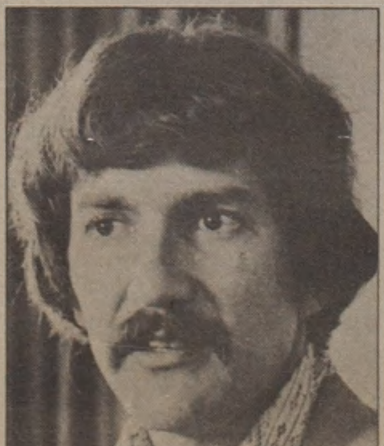
Lommasson received her B.A. and M.A. degrees in mathematics in 1929 and 1939 and was employed by the University from 1937 to 1977. Since 1946 she served as assistant registrar and associate director of admissions and records.

Pantzer received his B.A. in business administration in 1940 and his J. D. in 1947. During his years on campus he was financial vice president, professor of business administration, president of the Alumni Association, president of the law school alumni association and president of the University. He currently lives in southern California, where he serves as business administrator of a law firm.

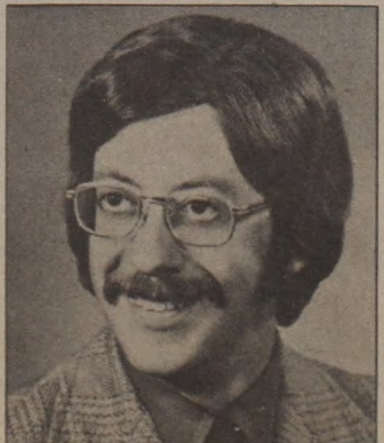
Rorvik, who received his B.A. degree in journalism in 1966, was awarded the master of science degree in journalism from Columbia University, New York City, in 1967. After graduation from Columbia, Rorvik, who had been recruited as Time magazine's first science reporter, received the Pulitzer Traveling Fellowship to travel throughout Africa for six months. He has written seven books and has had articles appear in several national magazines.

Schwanke, who is affiliated with the Great Falls law firm of Jardine, Stephenson, Blewett & Weaver, received his B.S. in business administration in 1965 and his J.D. in 1968. He is actively involved in attracting new students to the University and is working to establish additional UM scholarships for the Great Falls area.

Emma Lommasson



David Rorvik



Dale Schwanke

George Floyd

Robert Pantzer

the Alumni

Alumni profile

The McGahans: It's a simple life

by Marcia Eidel

The road zig-zags through the pow wow grounds of Arlee and drops sharply toward the river bottom. The McGahan place stands in a clearing off the road—a two-story log house reminiscent of another era.

Inside, warmed by the pot-belly stove, Jerry McGahan finishes some paper work before leaving to see to the family bee business. Three-year-old Jordy discusses with Zeke, the black lab, the pros and cons of dressing yourself. Her older brother Jay has already left for second grade and Mom's gone too—she drives the school bus.

A rustic life in the country might not be what you'd expect of a former Danforth Fellow with his Ph.D. But it's a simple life. And that's just how UM alums Jerry and Libby McGahan want it. In fact, they've worked very hard to get it.

Most of us choose a career, job or profession and wrap our lives around it. The McGahans chose a way of life and built from there. Jerry and Libby, both native Montanans, wanted to live near the land and avoid the complications of the city. So they began "Old World Honey" five years ago, hoping that eventually the business would support the family without diffusing it.

But nurturing a business doesn't come easy, and along the way, outside jobs helped supplement the family income. Jerry taught high school at St. Ignatius and worked odd jobs as a carpenter. He also filled in one quarter for a zoology professor at the University and still works part-time as a bee disease inspector for the state.

Now the hard work is beginning to pay off. With 250 hives at sites from Thompson Falls to Rock Creek, the McGahans harvest between six and ten tons of honey a year. During the winter Jerry builds frames for the 50 new hives that are added each year.

Jerry and Libby process the crop, which they harvest in August and September, in the honey house behind their home. They extract the honey by running the combs through a centrifuge. Nothing is wasted. Even the bees wax is saved to trade for materials to build more hives.

The McGahan spread emits the charm of an early homestead, but the main house has a special presence. And somehow, it seems natural that the family is building it themselves. The log structure is fashioned from two abandoned cabins the McGahans bought and moved to their land in pieces. They've expanded on the design of the original buildings and are still working. Their current project is a combination back porch and greenhouse, which also will house the 30 canaries that now share Jordy's bedroom.

If you didn't know better you might tag the McGahans "back-to-nature" folks. But there's nothing trendy about these people, and they're hardly recent converts. Nature has always been important to the McGahans.

As an undergraduate at the University of Montana in the early 60s, Jerry worked with John Craighead, a nationally known biologist and former UM professor, studying golden eagles. McGahan's interest in birds germinated and he continued the eagle studies as a graduate student. After earning his master's degree from UM in 1966, Jerry began doctoral studies in zoology at the University of Wisconsin.

By then ornithology had enchanted him, and in 1968, he and Libby, a former liberal arts student at UM, set out for South America to study the Andean condor. Sponsored by a National Science Foundation Grant, they spent two years studying the natural habits of the endangered bird, which is one of the few natural links to the Pleistocene Age.

With Craighead's help, the McGahans also attracted the National Geographic Society to their project. Libby shot the still photography for an article that appeared in Geographic magazine in May, 1971, and Jerry recorded the study on film.

When they returned to the U.S., Jerry began distributing his movie through the Audobon Society. He hoped to raise money to set aside protected areas for the condors in South America. Unfortunately the condor's plight is not top priority with the Peruvian government, and Jerry is discouraged. "It's hard to be up here trying to do something down there. I just don't have the energy and stamina to bang away at bureaucracy."

But McGahan's film also was picked up by the British Broadcasting Company and has been aired on television in Sweden, Japan, Italy and Belgium. It has piqued the interest of many tourists who ask to see the condor when visiting Peru. Because tourism is an important Peruvian industry, Jerry thinks the situation may do more than anything for the bird's welfare.

The McGahan place, reminiscent of another era.

It was the McGahans second South American study site, where they were totally isolated from people, that triggered their commitment to a quiet life. They spent a year on the northern Atacama Desert near the Paracas Peninsula of Peru.

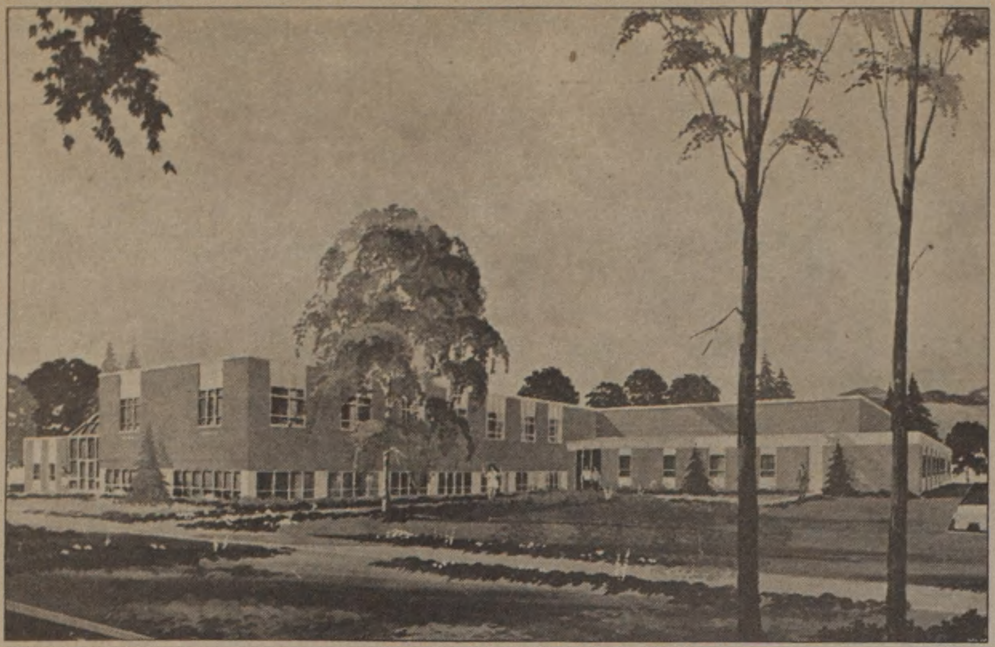
There coastal winds provide habitat for condors, and the peninsula's rich anchovie population attracts thousands of other birds—gulls, cormorants, gannets and pelicans. "It's an extraordinary place to live," according to Jerry. "You see birds every moment of every day. It's beyond the imagination the amount of life that is there with no people."

Each morning, Jerry and Libby separated to look for condors. They spent their days in the dry, windy solitude of the desert and returned to camp in the afternoon to share experiences of the day.

Seven years later and thousands of miles away, Jerry and Libby still remember the simplicity of those days. It's one of the things they wanted from their bee business. And they seem to have found it with their life near Arlee, because the McGahans have settled in and plan to stay.

Libby McGahan and three-year-old Jordy.

Jerry McGahan and his son Jay in the "honey house," where the McGahans extract honey from the combs.



Proposed law school wing

Law school seeks new wing

The law school has launched a major campaign to raise $400,000 for a new wing for the law school building.

Robert Sullivan, dean of the school, said that a recent study by the accreditation committee of the American Bar Assn. found the present building, law library and study areas inadequate for present law school enrollment.

"The 1977 state legislature authorized construction of an addition to the building or $1.3 million, but did not appropriate money for planning for construction," Sullivan said. And although a federal grant from the Economic Development Administration contributed $900,000, an additional $400,000 needs to be raised.

The new wing, to be added to the north and east of the existing building, will provide a legal research and clinical traning center, expanded library space, student study space, small research offices for users of the library and space for future computerized legal research.

Every lawyer in Montana will be contacted personally during the campaign, which will end Dec. 15. Ward Shanahan, a Helena attorney and chairman of the fund campaign, said: "We hope all Montana lawyers will respond generously to this challenge. It is a particular responsibility of the legal profession in Montana to see that the UM law school is maintained at a high level of excellence."

Further information about tax-deductible contributions and special memorial gifts can be obtained by writing to Sullivan at the Law School, 724 Eddy Ave. in Missoula, 59812. The new wing is expected to be completed and in operation for the 1978-79 school year.

Tagging up with our 19th Rhodes Scholar

About every four years the University produces a Rhodes Scholar who packs off to England for three or more years of intensive study at Oxford University. Two months ago, Mark Peppler, UM's 19th Rhodes Scholar, came home.

While America endured Watergate, Mark and his wife Ronnene Anderson, a graduate in journalism, shared with the English the hardships caused by a devalued pound and scarce energy supplies. In the process, Mark earned a D.Phil. degree (equivalent of an American Ph.D.) in medical microbiology, and Ronnene worked as a sub (editor) of an English paper.

They were in Missoula only three weeks before moving to Washington, D.C., where Mark has a post-doctoral fellowship from the National Institutes of Health. Mark found the job himself and will work there for two years, doing research in natural immunity. He'll be looking for alternatives to antibiotic therapy, he explained, trying to find ways of using the body's natural defense system.

Working for the Institutes, which are under the Federal Food and Drug Administration, is an opportunity, Mark believes, to meet people who can help him fund future research projects. He also needs to start publishing his research and hopes to do a lot of it in Washington.

Twenty UM students have won Rhodes scholarships since 1904, and that's quite an accomplishment if you consider that only 17 schools in the nation have produced more. Only 32 scholars are chosen from the U.S. each year, and at most, 200 of 2,400 institutions of higher education have had Rhodes Scholars.

Competition is keen for the scholarships, which were established from the will of Sir Cecil Rhodes, a South African industrialist in 1899. Outstanding young people are chosen from the United States and the British colonies to study at Oxford and travel throughout Europe.

But besides the prestigous degree and the chance to travel Europe, the Rhodes scholarship provides an opportunity of a lifetime: to see your native country though another people's eyes.

"Everyone should live abroad some time in his life," Mark said. "Your perceptions of the United States change, and you learn tolerance for other cultures."

What happens after the fellowship is over? Well, that depends. "We'd love to come back to the University or somewhere in Montana," Mark said. But he says he's remaining flexible about what he'll do—maybe government, maybe teaching. "And it depends on what Ronnene can find. Her career is important too."

Mark Peppler

Classnotes

Freeman memorial to be established

Although Edmund Freeman died a year ago, his memory is not one to be forgotten. In response to suggestions from many of his friends, a memorial is being established in his honor.

H. G. Merriam, a friend of Freeman's for 57 years, is directing a committee that is soliciting contributions. The memorial probably will be an annual series of lectures in Edmund's name and a scholarship for students in the names of Edmund and his wife Mary. So far, the committee has money and pledges for about $16,000.

Freeman, professor emeritus of English at the time of his death, began teaching at the University in 1919 and retired in 1962. But even after his retirement he was active in campus politics and intellectual pursuits. Memorials can be sent to the University Foundation, University of Montana, Missoula 59812.

Scholarship to honor Mary Pat Mahoney

A memorial fund in the name of Mary Pat Mahoney is being established by faculty, staff and students of the social work department. Mary Pat was killed by a grizzly bear last year in Glacier National Park.

An annual scholarship of $225 will be set up and additional money will be given to local agencies involved in women's issues or in serving the developmentally disabled.

The scholarship will be awarded to deserving or needy social work majors.

Mahoney, who was going to be a senior in social work, was a native of Highwood, Ill., and had worked at the Boulder River School and Hospital, assisting the mentally handicapped. Contributions to the fund may be sent to the Department of Social Work or the University Foundation, University of Montana, Missoula, 59812.

Robinson donates 160-acre ranch

Herbert E. Robinson, a 50-year alumnus and long-time Swift & Co. official, has donated the 160-acre Rogers' Ranch to the University Foundation in memory of three of his relatives, who were Montana pioneers.

Robinson, who received his B.A. in chemistry in 1927 and an honorary doctor of science degree in 1969, was honored during Homecoming as a Golden Grizzly from the class of '27.

He gave the Rogers' Ranch in memory of Herbert Rogers, his uncle, who came to Montana in 1880; Ada Rogers Robinson, his mother, who was born in Pony, Mont., in 1884, and Charles Curtis Robison, his father, who came to Montana about 1892. The ranch is two miles north of Saltese, Mont.

Robinson was employed by Swift & Co. for more than 40 years and retired as corporate vice president for research and development in 1972.

Recyclables sought

Recyclable materials—bottles, newspapers and aluminum beer cans, tv-dinner trays and pie plates—are being sought by the Epilepsy Information Center in Missoula.

Michael McCarthy, an alumnus who has served for several years as president of the Western Montana Epilepsy Assn., is head of the drive. Funds obtained from the recyclables will be used to purchase brochures and pamphlets for the Center. Recyclable materials may be brought to 561 S. 5th E. or to the Missoula Recycling Center.

30s

WILLIAM ANDREWS '39 was presented with the degree of Doctor of Laws, Honoris Causa, by Carroll College during commencement exercises there. Andrews was cited for "long years of outstanding service to the Helena community."

ELOISE BROWN WAITE '39 has been appointed vice president of the American Red Cross. She has served with that organization since 1945.

CARL TURNQUIST '39 retired recently after 38 years of service to Exxon Co.

40s

TED JAMES J.D. '43 and ORVILLE GRAY '45, LL.B. '46 are associated in the practice of law with the firm of James, Gray and McCafferty in Billings.

JAMES ROSS '47 was promoted in June to the office of president of Amoco Europe Inc.

NEIL O'DONNELL '49 is employed by Wick Const. Co. of Seattle, Wash.

50s

J. L. HOTVEDT '50 received a $500 dollar award from the Burroughs Pharmacy Education Program. He is employed by Gillette Pharmacy in Wolf Point.

K. M. BRIDENSTINE LL. B. '51 was recently appointed Public Defender of Lake County. He had previously served with the Montana State Highway Dept.

CLINTON HANSEN '51, '55 J.D. '56 has been named manager of state and local governmental relations by the Anaconda Co. His office will be in Denver, Colo.

Col. RAYMOND BERG '52 has been assigned to Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio. He had previously been assigned at Offutt AFB, Neb.

ROBERT MUSBERGER x'52 is now assistant professor, department of communication studies at the University of Missouri, Kansas City branch.

PAUL WOLD '52 has been appointed vice president and controller of Wendy's of Montana. He has previously been assistant vice president of First Northwestern National Bank of Billings.

HOWARD AUSTIN '53 has opened a mortgage loan office in Kalispell. He formerly was executive vice president at the Bank of Columbia Falls.

DALE SCHNEIDMILLER '56 has been appointed senior sales assistant in the Nashville office of Bethlehem Steel Corp.

JAMES GRAFF '57 was elected to the Public Relations Society of America. He is president of West Advertising of Billings.

SHEILA McDORNEY SAXBY '57 has been appointed assistant to the secretary of the Regents of the University of California.

KONNILYN FEIG '58, M.A. '63 is vice president for administration at San Francisco State University. She formerly was dean of the college of arts and sciences at the University of Maine.

JAY KRAMMES '58, M.S. '63 is the new assistant director for research planning and application at the Forest Service's Rocky Mountain Forest and Range Experiment station on Ft. Collins, Colo.

EDWIN JASMIN '59 has been appointed executive vice president of the Northwestern Bank of Helena. He was formerly president of Northwestern Union Trust Co. in Helena.

THOMAS RAINVILLE '59 was elected chief executive officer of the Bank of Everett, Everett, Wash.

60s

ROBERT JOHNSON '60 has been appointed executive director of the architectural and transportation barriers compliance board. He was formerly director of the manpower office in the department of HEW.

WILLIAM BOETTCHER '63 has been appointed risk manager for the Santa Ana Unified School District. He is living in Irvine, Calif.

LARRY CHRISTOPHERSON '64 was named associate professor and music education coordinator at Capitol University, Columbus, Ohio. VIRGINIA JOHNSON CHRISTOPHERSON '64 is director of the preparatory division at the same school.

LIEF ERICKSON '64, J.D. '67 has been appointed notary public for the state of Montana in Whitefish.

KENT WEBSTER '64 has been transferred to Tokyo for two years. He is employed by the firm of Coopers and Lybrand.

Capt. JEAN EVANSKAAS received an M. S. in systems management from the University of Southern California. She is presently assigned as executive officer for Air Staff Directorate at the Pentagon.

JACK KENDRICK '65 has been elected vice president for finance of the Bunker Hill Co., Kellogg, Idaho. He had previously been vice president, finance of Lithium Corp. of America.

MARY MYRENE '65 is associate editor of the Spokane Magazine for the Spokane Spokesman-Review.

FRANCIS RICCI '65, M.B.A. '67 has been admitted as a member of the firm of Haskin and Sells, CPA's. He is living in Denver, Colo.

RAYMOND DOMINICK '66 operates Reeder's Gallery, an historic art and specialty shopping center in Helena.

DENNIS GREENE M.A. '67, Ph.D. '75 is the director of the South Kenai Peninsula Mental Health Program in Homer, Alaska.

LESLIE GRIFFIN '67 has been appointed director of the Office of Student Life at the University of California, Santa Barbara. She will also be advisor to Associated Students and the student legislative council.

ERIC LA POINTE '67, M.A. '72 has been awarded an Ed.D. by the University of South Dakota, Vermillion.

ROBIN MC CANN TURNER '67 and husband Charles are residing in London, England, where she is a third year student in child psycho-analysis at Hampstead Clinic.

GARY FUNK '68 has been named to the faculty of the music department of Northern Montana College. He had been choir director at Gresham, Ore., Union High School.

JERRY LOOMIS '68, a pharmacist at Warm Springs State Hospital, has won $500 in the Burroughs Pharmacy Education Program. The award money will go to establish a revolving loan fund for pharmacy students at UM.

FRED THOMSON '68 has become affiliated with the staff of Parade of Properties Realty. He formerly taught German at UM and at Hellgate High School in Missoula.

Capt. JAMES CRUMP has been assigned to duty at Mildenhall RAF Station, England. He had previously been assigned at Grissom AFB, Ind.

JOAN KYLE '69 received a masters degree in Public Administration from Seattle University.

MARY FAY LARANGO '69 was appointed business manager for Young Audiences of Western Montana in Missoula.

ROBERT PLUHAR '69 won $500 in the Burroughs Wellcome Pharmacy Education Program. The award was made at the national convention of the Association of Retail Druggists.

PETER RICE '69 has announced the expansion of his firm, Rice Motors, in Great Falls. DAN RICE J.D. '76 is vice president of the company.

ROGER ROCK '69 has joined the staff of the Glascow Courier as a reporter. He had formerly taught English at Brockton High School.

MICHAEL WOOD '69 was named classified advertising manager of the Daily Inter Lake in Kalispell. Previously he had worked on the advertising staff in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, and as ad manager of the Pullman Herald, Pullman, Wash.

> It's not too early to start making plans for Homecoming 1978. Mark Oct. 12, 13 and 14 on your 1978 calendars as a time to visit the campus and meet old friends. The Grizzly football team will meet the University of Idaho that weekend.

70s

SUSAN HILLEBOE '70, M.A. '71 has been appointed director of education at the Mountain View School in Helena. She has been employed at the school for the past five years.

BRUCE MOREY '70 and his wife, SYLVIA REMICK MOREY '69, reside in Orem, Utah, where Bruce is a forester for Rocky Mountain Helicopters of Provo, Utah.

SARAH STEBBINS '70 has been named an instructor in recreation at the University of the Pacific, Stockton, Calif. She had previously served as program services director with a Girl Scout Council in Tuscon, Ariz.

LARRY STEWART '70 is business manager and part owner of the R.D. Leary Const. Co. in Seattle.

G. ROBERT BLAIR '71 was recently promoted to systems and programming manager for Central Telephone and Utilities in Lincoln, Neb. LAUREL SUMMERSIDE BLAIR '71 is a part-time instructor in the college of home economics at the University of Nebraska-Lincoln.

JOHN FAUGHN '71 is teaching fourth grade and serving assistant basketball coach in Richey, Mont.

JANET RHEIN '71 is teaching school in Lanarks, Scotland.

ROBERT SWAN '71, M.A. '72 was recently awarded the Ed.D. in adult and higher education administration by the University of South Dakota. He had previously served in various management positions at UM.

Capt. JAMES FOLZ M.B.A. '73 has received the Meritorious Service Medal at Shaw AFB, S.C. He was cited for outstanding duty as assistant director of professional military education at Headquarters, Air University, Maxwell AFB, Ala.

Maj. ROBERT HOOD MB.A. '73 arrived for duty at Ellsworth AFB, S.D. He had previously served with a unit of the Strategic Air Command at Maxwell AFB, Ala.

Capt. DOUGLAS ROBERTS '73 was promoted to his present rank by the U.S. Air Force. He is serving at Hanscom AFB, Mass.

PARK ROBINSON '73 is currently engaged in a management course with the Bank of Nova Scotia. He is residing in Calgary, Alta.

LOUIS HEADLEY '74 was awarded an M.A. in educational administration by the University of South Dakota.

JAN HILL '74 is employed as a home economist with the Homemakers Schools, an organization based in Middleton, Wis. She previously taught in the Hamilton junior and senior high schools.

Capt. HAROLD HOWELL M.B.A. '74 is serving as a space surveillance officer at Shemya AFB, Alaska. He had previously been assigned at Mill Valley AF Station, Calif.

JEFF KOONS '74, M.A. '76 has joined the staff of the Central Montana Health District as an environmental health technician. He will be doing water quality analysis for the area.

Maj. JAMES MILLER J.D. '74 recently arrived for duty at Ramstein AB, Germany. He had previously served as assistant judge advocate at Lowry AFB, Colo.

RANDALL ROSE M.A. '74 has been named assistant professor in communication arts at the University of the Pacific, Stockton, Calif.

Capt. LARRY ROWLAND M.B.A. '74 received his third award of the U.S. Air Force Commendation Medal. He was cited for meritorious service while at Malmstrom AFB.

CONNIE SNYDER '74 is now a dancer and instructor in New York City. She helped form danceMontana, a modern dance group based in Missoula.

TIMOTHY TAYNE '74 is a medical technician at Bay City Hospital, Coos Bay, Ore. He interned at Midland Community Hospital, Midland, Tex.

CARL WALLILA '74, a pharmacist at Western Drug 7 in Laurel, has won $500 in the Burroughs Wellcome Pharmacy Education Program.

DEBORAH CUNNINGHAM '74 joined the consumer services department of the Montana Power Co. as a Coordinator of home economics and consumer affairs.

DONALD LOVETT '75 has taken an assignment with the Smithsonian-Peace Corps in Malaysia, monitoring marine water quality and determining environmental effects on fisheries.

JAMES PARKER '75 is office director and clinician at Thompson Falls for the Western Montana Regional Community Mental Health Center.

MICHAEL LAWLER '76 is attending the University of Colorado Medical School in Denver.

2nd Lt. NEAL LUTKE '76 has been graduated from U.S. Air Force navigator training at Mather AFB, Calif. He will remain at Mather for advanced training.

JAY TOMSHECK '76 was awarded the degree of Master of International Management from American Graduate School of International Management in Glendale, Ariz.

PATRICK DOLEZAL '77 is attending the University of Arizona for graduate study and internship in athletic traning. He also will be athletic trainer at Catalina High School in Tuscon, Ariz.

MICHELLE SULLIVAN '77 recently joined Montana Power Co. as an assistant auditor.

DALE ROMINGER x'79 has joined the faculty of Rocky Mountain College in Billings as an instructor in anthropology. While at UM he was involved in archaelogical research for the Forest Service.

Births

Erik Quinn to JOEL '76 and LINDA CAMPEN NELSON '71.

Sarah Elizabeth to WILLIAM '71 and ELIZABETH CURDIS STERRETT '71.

Jessica Gail to CHARLES '70 and CATHERINE BEALL THORNE '71, M.A. '73.

Kristen Marie to STEVEN '73 and RAELENE KEASTER WILSON '73.

Ryan Alden to Elizabeth and MICHAEL WOOD '69.

Marriages

JOLYN BEGGER '74 to Greg Evertz.

JILL BELDEN '75 to Brian Aman.

PAMELA BRAGG '77 to PATRICK SMITH '77.

NAN BRANDENBERGER '77 to Mark Payne.

KERRY CALLAHAN x'77 to ROBERT BRONSON '77.

Jean Grantier to DAVID CAMPANA '74.

SUZANNE CLINKER '68 to Timothy Driscoll.

Tracie Heminger to ROGER COLLINS '77.

Bonnie Meyer to GREGG DOERFLER x'78.

JANICE DOLEZAL '70 to R. Darby O'Brien Jr.

PATRICIA DOSTAL '76 to JAY EKLUND '76.

Catherine Level to DANIEL DUBOIS '77.

MARGARET ENGEL '77 to WALTER PARKER '76.

Janet Culver to GREG FROST '75.

ALEXANDRA GEORGE '75 to Loren Burton.

MARY GOODELL '77 to GREGORY JOHNSON '77.

Jennifer Fidler to GARY GRIFFITH '72.

Patricia Lange to HOWARD HALL '74.

Glenda Paine to JOHN HAWKER '76.

Alice Doyle to ELMER ISAKSON Jr. x'77.

Debra Shy to ROBERT JACOBS '73.

CHRISTINE JAKSHA '77 to JAMES OLSON x'79.

KAREN KING '76 to Barry Chandler.

Kathleen Woy to JOSEPH KISSOCK Jr. x'73.

KAREN KOUGIOULIS '75 to Joe Donahue.

Elaine Sponberg to MORRIS LARSON '73.

KAREN LINDEN '75 to BILL NEBEL x'73.

Linda LeFavour to LAWRENCE LUSSY '76.

Ramona Kienas to GEORGE MAHONEY '74.

LEANN MARSHALL '75 to Larry Murphy.

Patricia Conlon to LAWRENCE McCARTHY '75.

MOLLY MUFICH '71 to Lawrence Jones.

CAROL NEILL '77 to CHARLES DEARDEN '74.

LOUISE OLSON x'77 to Ernest Marquez Jr.

Anne Wolf to RICK OPP '75.

KAREN OSTROM '77 to DOUGLAS MARTIN x'78.

JANET PERKINS '73 to RICHARD MARKLE '71.

ANTONETTE PETROVICH '73 to JAMES SVALDI '77.

PAMELA PFAU '77 to BILL HIGGINS x'76.

JANIE PHAIR '77 to TOM HURLY '77.

PEARL POHLMAN '62 to Philip Symonds.

CHARLOTTE RANBERG '77 to Michael Morris.

DANETTE REARDON '76 to TIMOTHY RECTOR x'77.

Mary Lesch to TOM REDFERN '73.

KRISTINE ROBERTS '73 to DARRELL PETERSON '76.

Lynn Parker to JACK ROBERTS '74.

CATHERINE RUSSELL '76 to Alan Stanbery.

PEGGY SCHEIBE '77 to Bart Braxton.

JANE BOESPFLUG x'81 to JAY SCHIMKE M.A. '77.

MARTHA SHIFFMAN M.A. '72 to Roger Street.

Elaine Samuel to NICHOLAS SPIKA J.D. '77.

Danette O'Gara to GARY STAUDINGER '73.

J. LASHELLE TERRY '77 to ROBERT McCULLUM x'73.

MARGARET TONON J.D. '74 to Warren Neyenhuis.

JUDY VASICHEK '71 to Steven McCraney.

LINDA WALBY '74 to KENNETH KIEMELE '76.

Michelle Wheeler to PETER WILKINS x'81.

Doris Jensen to STEVEN WILSON '76.

Deaths

ROBERT BLUMFIELD x'41 died in Shelby. He had operated Blumfield Electric until his retirement a year ago. He was 61.

NORMAN CONN '74 died in Kalispell at age 27. He was doing post-graduate work at UM at the time of his death.

JAMES GARDNER M.A.E. '46 died at age 75 in Anaconda. He had worked in school teaching and administration from 1929 until his retirement in 1971.

CHARLES GUTHRIE '25, former Minneapolis Tribune columnist and brother of Montana novelist A.B. Guthrie Jr., died in Minneapolis, Minn., at the age of 74.

GENEVIEVE GREEN HARTMAN '61 died at age 62 in Missoula. She had been a teacher at Franklin School in Missoula for 22 years.

ROBERT JOHNSON '41 died July 15 in Missoula. He had worked as a CPA for 25 years. He was 65.

MARY GRANT LORANG '70 died Sept. 5 in a car accident south of Calgary, Alta. While at UM she had been a member of Alpha Phi Sorority. She was 29.

SUSAN WILEY MILLER '54 died Aug. 10 in Butte. She had taught school at Helena and Bonners Ferry, Idaho. She was 45.

JOSEPH MJOLSNESS '32 died July 26 in Alpine, Tex., at the age of 71. He had served as registrar, director of admissions and assistant professor of psychology at Mankato (Minn.) State College prior to his retirement in 1970.

CECIL MOORE '22 died on June 2 at his home in Sumner, Wash.

A. VERN PLUMLEY '50 died at age 51 in Mount Clemens, Mich. He was comptroller and vice president for finance at Michigan Bell Telephone Co. until his death.

ISABEL RONAN x'09 died July 26 in Helena. A daughter of a pioneer Montana family, she worked for the U.S. Postal Service for 40 years before her retirement. She was 90.

WALLACE SCOTT M.A. '49 died July 24 in Bismarck, N.D. He had been active in teaching for 46 years. He was 74.

ABBIE LUCY SWIFT '11 died at age 87 in Missoula. While at UM she belonged to Kappa Kappa Gamma, the first sorority at UM.

WALTER TRUCKNER M.E. '50 died July 11 in Missoula. He had taught and served as superintendent in several Montana schools. He was 75.

ROY WHITE Ed. D. '67 died Aug. 3. He was an associate professor of environmental education at UM. He was 43.

Hypnosis: dialogue with the subconscious

by Kerry Leichtman

Before the main attraction, Joe Starry-Eyes walks onto the stage. He is tall, good looking and slim. He looks out into the audience. He smiles as the spotlight singles him out in the darkened theater. His teeth sparkle and the audience notices the youthful smile-caused crows feet on the outside corners of his eyes. Before he has said a word they trust him. And he knows it.

"Thank you for coming, and one-two-three-four will you please step onto the stage? Thank you." He has picked out the four people who noticed his smile first. These people want this nice man, Joe Starry-Eyes, to do well. In ten seconds they will be hypnotized and Joe Starry-Eyes, the nice man, will make them act like fools in front of 2,000 people.

Number one thinks she is Judy Garland. She smiles coyly and sings "Over the Rainbow" one last time. Number two is the president of the United States waiting for the crowd to quiet down so he can make his speech. He is smiling and waving two victory signs high over his head. Number three is Anita Bryant, and number four Truman Capote.

John Watkins, director of doctoral training in clinical psychology at the University of Montana, compares Starry-Eyes' misuse of hypnosis to a doctor injecting someone's arm full of drugs for the pleasure of an audience.

Such abuse of hypnosis may be why it is so little understood, although it's been around about 5,000 years. During that time its use has been both highly praised and immensely distrusted, perhaps because no one knows exactly what the hypnotic trance is. There are many theories. And there are scientists who say there is no such thing as a hypnotic state.

William Romeo, UM counseling psychologist, believes there is a commonality in hypnosis, zen, transcendental meditation and prayer. They all allow a "time out" from life's normal fast pace. Hypnosis alters the brain pattern. People breath slower (much like sleep) and are more easily able to concentrate their thoughts. It helps people relax. According to Romeo, hypnosis is, "a heightened state of awareness, relaxation and suggestability. It reduces, or eliminates, many conscious defenses so that one can deal more or less directly with the unconscious, the same part of the mind that comes to light when people dream." This allows the psychologist to "work with the unconscious part of the mind, which theoretically, and practically, contain most of the motivation within a person." In short, hypnosis allows the psychologist to bypass a person's natural psychological defenses.

Not only do people come in different shapes and sizes, but we have varying degrees of suggestability of hypnobility. Some people are more suggestable than others. A trained hypnotist can tell hypnobility, for example, by the way people raise their hands, or sit down or close their eyes when asked.

A common myth about people who are most susceptible to hypnosis is that they are dumb and gullible. The contrary is true. Intelligent people with the ability to concentrate generally are easier to hypnotize.

Besides a natural hypnobility, a trusting doctor-patient relationship is important to make the most of hypnosis therapy. Unlike the stage hypnotist, a clinical practitioner carefully guides his patient through the hypnotic state, being careful only to help the patient achieve a goal and not program him to do so.

Hypnosis is not a cure-all. It is a clinical tool used to help get to the root of a problem and is a method of suggesting to a person's subconscious how to realize its goals. Boxer Ken Norton used hypnosis to help him train for his first fight against Muhammad Ali. He won the fight and broke Ali's jaw. The hypnosis did not make him physically stronger, but helped him focus his concentration towards his goal. Los Angeles Dodgers pitcher Bert Hooton used hypnosis for the same reason. The result was a marked improvement in his pitching game.

Many times hypnosis can help to overcome physical problems when medical help has failed. Some physical illnesses are caused by a fear or tension in the mind. By relaxing the tension, or alleviating the fear, the mind will cure the physical problems. Hypnosis has been successful with many physical ailments. Among them are colitis, menstrual pain, insomnia and asthma.

At the UM Center for Student Development hypnosis often is used to help students recall an early experience in life that may be contributing to a particular problem. Students also use hypnosis to cut down on smoking, loose weight, deal with fears, relax and study better.

UM has three separate facilities where a student can go for psychiatric help: The Student Health Service, the Clinical Psych Center (headed by Watkins) and the Center for Student Development (staffed by Romeo and two other psychologists). The presence of these three services does not reflect a mentally sick student body. The University atmosphere is one of questioning and learning. Besides exploring English lit and wildlife biology, students are eager to explore themselves.

There is usually no fee for student use of the University's psychiatric services. This makes the college years a good time to take care of minor problems (i.e. nervousness) and major ones as well.

Although students are casual about seeking psychiatric help, they are by no means ready to give themselves up to the psychologists. Romeo explained that students generally are more skeptical than clients he has worked with in the outside community. Sometimes the student will suggest hypnosis as the way to approach problems, and sometimes Romeo does. But no matter whose idea it is, the students want to completely understand the process before they expose themselves to it. This usually extends the therapy into more sessions then might be needed, but Romeo isn't complaining. He feels the questioning and skeptical attitude is healthy.

Hypnosis' credibility among scientists is slowly growing. Each year more articles and books are published. And more uses are found for it. Both Watkins and Romeo stress that hypnosis is a valuable tool for psychiatric treatment and not a cure-all.

When dealing with a concern, whether it be as small as cutting down on smoking or as major as a deep-seeded problem, it is important to make sure the psychologist is reputable. Romeo advises that a person "stick with an established university or clinic or hospital. Get to know the person and check on the person's reputation. Be careful not to subject your mind, soul and body to indiscriminate suggestability from someone who is not credible." And most importantly, stay away from Joe Starry-Eyes.

graphic by Alice Leichtman