

Summer 2005

**Message from the Department Head:
Remembering 70 Years; Looking Ahead**



This summer on 15-17 July we celebrate the Department of Fisheries and Wildlife's 70th Anniversary and the Cooperative Fish and Wildlife Research Units' 60th Anniversary. We have much to celebrate and be proud of! For 70 years,

your department and the units were fortunate to be home to many of the top educators, mentors, and scientists in the field. People like **R.E. Dimick, Lee Kuhn, Jay Long, Chuck Warren, Carl Bond, Bill Wick, Howard Horton, Andy Landforce, Tom Scott, Howard Wight, Chuck Meslow, and Jim Hall** made significant contributions to our understanding of fish and wildlife resources in Oregon, the Pacific Northwest, and throughout the world. But more importantly, they served as mentors, teachers, and friends to the over 3,600 students who have graduated with Bachelor's, Master's and Doctoral degrees from your department during our 70 years. This summer's celebration will honor **Carl and Lenora Bond**, whose lives touched many of us. Read some of the great stories about Carl and Lenora in this issue of *News and Views*, but more importantly, come share some of your stories this summer.

This summer's celebration is also about you, our graduates. Your time here at the Department of

Fisheries and Wildlife and Oregon State University was undoubtedly some of the best of your life. You developed your independence, learned life skills, gained a greater appreciation of the natural world, established a career, and many of you met your spouses and started families while at OSU. Each one of you represents a story or a series of intertwined stories that makes those of us here at your department proud. You have gone on to make important contributions to the management of our natural resources. Our Registry of Distinguished Graduates reads like a Who's Who in the Fisheries and Wildlife professions. We will induct six more into the registry this summer during the celebration—read about their accomplishments in this issue. I hope you will come this summer and celebrate their accomplishments and your accomplishments with old friends.

Your department continues to evolve and move forward in order to maintain its preeminence in the

Continued on page 2

Inside	Page
Obituaries	2
Meet the New Faculty	3
Distinguished Graduates	4
Scholarships	7
Donors	8
From the Mailbag	10
Honoring the Bonds	12

Dept. Head—Continued from page 1

field. This summer's celebration will also provide you with an opportunity to learn about some of groundbreaking research currently on-going in your department. We hired our first faculty member at the Cascades Campus in Bend this winter. See the biosketch by **Jennifer Sorensen** in this issue. We are currently searching for five faculty positions, four of which are new positions for your department. We are refilling the Marine Salmonid Ecologist position at the Coastal Oregon Marine Experiment Station (COMES) in Newport. Two of the new positions are also at COMES: Pinniped Ecologist and Cetacean Ecologist for the Marine Mammal Program. Two new positions will be stationed here in Nash Hall. We are searching for a Wildlife Ecologist for Agricultural Ecosystems, and that person should start this fall. Also, starting this summer or fall will be a Senior Scientist for the Hatchery Research Center (HRC). We have made an offer to one of the top fisheries scientists in the world to fill this important position. The HRC (<http://www.dfw.state.or.us/HRC/>) is a new Oregon Department of Fish and Wildlife research facility at the site of the Fall Creek Hatchery in the Alsea Basin. The Senior Scientist for the HRC will be faculty member and represents a unique collaboration between ODFW and your department. The mission of the HRC is to understand the mechanisms that may create differences between hatchery and wild salmon and steelhead, develop approaches to best manage any differences in order to meet fishery and conservation objectives, and help Oregonians understand the role and performance of hatcheries in supporting and protecting Oregon's native fish. The HRC opens this summer and you can tour the facility while you are here for the 70th Anniversary.

As you can see, we have much to celebrate and be proud of. I hope you will return to OSU and the Department this summer and join us in celebrating 70 years of success.

Dan Edge

News and Views is an alumni newsletter published annually by the Department of Fisheries and Wildlife at Oregon State University.

Editor—Jim Hall

Comments, letters, and suggestions are welcome and should be addressed to: Editor, *News and Views*, Department of Fisheries and Wildlife, Oregon State University, Corvallis, OR 97331-3803 or james.hall@oregonstate.edu

Obituaries

It has been a very difficult 18 months for the Department. We have lost three retired faculty and three faculty wives: Bonnie Hall, February 18, 2004; Mary Dimick, January 26, 2005; and VaDare Kuhn, March 25, 2005. Mary, the wife of department founder Roland E. Dimick, was 100.

Peter A. Doudoroff 1912–2004

Dr. Peter Doudoroff died at his home in Corvallis, Oregon, on July 6, 2004. He was 92. Dr. Doudoroff was one of the founding fathers of water pollution research in the United States. Educated at Stanford University and Scripps Institute of Oceanography, Pete was employed for many years by the U.S. Public Health Service and conducted pioneering research in the toxicity of cyanides, the effects of temperature on fish, and the dissolved oxygen requirements of fish. Later, he became a faculty member in the Department of Fisheries and Wildlife at Oregon State University, where he taught classes in water pollution biology and guided graduate student research.

On the occasion of his retirement in 1977, the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency laboratory in Corvallis sponsored a symposium in his honor. The symposium, "Recent Advances in Fish Toxicology," was dedicated to him "for his long and active research and teaching career. His pioneer research with the Public Health Service and Oregon State University helped to define many of the physical and chemical conditions required for aquatic life. The results of his research have been applied by many countries to establish water quality standards. His past and continuing monumental contributions to the subject of fish toxicology have not only generated new knowledge that this nation needed but also served to train researchers and stimulate many others."

In concluding the Symposium, Pete gave a talk, "An Old Frog Croaks an Appeal for Logic." In these remarks Pete graciously acknowledged his associates, students, and co-workers, and then systematically disemboweled several sections in the then newly released EPA 1976 water quality criteria "Red Book." He concluded with typical courtesy and candor:

"I want to repeat, however, that my purpose here has not been to attack EPA, an organization to which I still feel, justifiably or unjustifiably, that I somehow belong. What I am really attacking is the

Continued on page 6

Meet the New Faculty

Jennifer Sorensen



Rainbow trout out of the Greenstone River, South Island, New Zealand. I am hoping this helps to verify that someone who works on chemicals and now proteins really does belong in Fisheries and Wildlife.

I am excited to be a new member of the Fisheries and Wildlife Department at Oregon State University supporting the Natural Resources program at Oregon State University-Cascades Campus in beautiful Bend. As an undergraduate from a small college in western Colorado, I value the enriched learning environment afforded a diminutive student population and enjoy that environment at OSU-Cascades.

However, I am also aware of the benefits of research opportunities that are often absent from smaller “teaching” schools. My goal at OSU-Cascades is to provide an individualized learning environment that encompasses both one-on-one instruction in the area of wildlife ecology and provides research opportunities to students. I feel fortunate to have strong support from Fisheries and Wildlife to provide such an experience to students in Central Oregon.

I gained such an experience as a Biology major at Mesa State College under the direction of Dr. Lee Dyer. Lee introduced me to the world of plant-herbivore interactions at La Selva Biological Field Station in Costa Rica. During this experience, I came to appreciate the clever ways in which plants and their predators engage in chemical warfare. I then took my interest in chemical ecology with me to work with Dr. Denise Dearing at the University of Utah in Salt Lake City, UT. For my dissertation research, I investigated how plant toxins impact energy budgets of herbivorous woodrats (*Neotoma* spp.). I found that the energetic consequences of consuming plant toxins are enormous and on par with the energetic demands of reproduction, thermoregulation, and growth. My dissertation work also revealed that mammalian herbivores can mitigate the effects of toxins through altered feeding patterns, selection of cold environments, compromised energy expenditure, and reduced absorption of plant toxins.

I continued to exploit the power of integrative

biology as a National Science Foundation International Research Fellow in Australia and New Zealand. My postdoctoral work involves investigating the biochemical mechanisms of toxin tolerance in koalas and brushtail possum. The work is a collaborative effort between Drs. William J. Foley (Australian National University), Stuart McLean (University of Tasmania), Bernie McLeod (Invermay Agricultural Centre, New Zealand) and, most recently, David Williams from the Environmental Molecular Toxicology Program at OSU. Together, we are comparing the role of transporter proteins and detoxification enzymes in regulating toxin absorption, thereby protecting herbivores from various toxins. This area of research offers promising opportunities to identify mechanisms of toxin tolerance in wild animals that may also apply to humans and provides an ecological model for manipulating drug efficacy and discovering novel drugs from plants.

My future research goals involve working with herbivorous species of special concern to Central Oregon including the Sage Grouse, sagebrush voles and pygmy rabbits. I am interested in identifying how the presence and concentration of various sage toxins impact the foraging ecology and distribution of these species. Studies will involve mapping out the nutritional and chemical profile of plants in various environments and relating these factors to the distribution of these sage obligates. I am also interested in investigating the impact of exposure to sage toxins on the fitness of grouse, voles, and rabbits by addressing how toxins alter the energy allocated to energy-dependent activities. I am currently establishing a network of interested agencies such as the Bureau of Land Management and the Oregon Department of Fish and Wildlife to collaborate with on these studies. Moreover, these research projects will provide substantial opportunities for students to gain research experience in ecology, physiology, pharmacology, chemistry, and molecular biology while establishing networks with agencies for future employment.

When I am not busy developing new courses and establishing collaborative research programs, I am out enjoying all that Central Oregon has to offer. The exceptional skiing, mountain biking, fly-fishing, river running (raft and kayak), and hiking provide ample opportunities to take my mind off work when needed. I look forward to both a challenging, yet rewarding experience at OSU-Cascades and continued opportunities to collaborate with faculty in the Department of Fisheries and Wildlife.

Registry of Distinguished Graduates

Lindsay A. Ball, B.S. 1975

Captain Ball is currently Director of Oregon Department of Fish and Wildlife, a position he has held since 2001. In this role, Lindsay has reorganized the Department's administrative functions to reduce waste, restore fiscal integrity, and make the Department more responsive to the public. He was instrumental in creating the Hatchery Research Center to develop science-based information for fish and habitat policy decisions. The Native Fish Conservation Policy and Hatchery Management Policy were implemented during his tenure. Lindsay began his career in 1976 as a Trooper with Oregon State Police Fish and Wildlife Enforcement Division and was promoted to Captain in 1993. Some of his significant accomplishments with OSP included developing the Cooperative Enforcement Plan process between ODFW and OSP that linked fish and wildlife enforcement and management through use of biological criteria to identify and prioritize species for resource protection. He created a Special Investigation Unit, a group of investigators with special skills for long-term complex and covert investigations focused on illegal commercialization of the state's wildlife resources. He developed and implemented an enhanced recruitment process that created a more diverse workforce and increased the number of professionally educated personnel joining OSP. Lindsay has also served as a Member of the Governor's Natural Resource Cabinet for 10 years, as an Instructor with OSU to teach Fish and Wildlife Law Enforcement for 6 years, and as Board Member for Oregon Wildlife Heritage Foundation for 7 years.

Fred A. Glover, B.S. 1941; M.S. 1942, Pennsylvania State University; Ph.D. 1949, Iowa State University

Fred began his career conducting midge surveys in Klamath Lake for the City of Klamath Falls and ended it as a private consultant conducting wildlife habitat and environmental quality research for approximately 50 private companies. Prior to beginning his M.S. program, Fred enlisted in the U.S. Army Air Corps, where he completed pilot training and eventually became an instructor. His service in WWII included flying B17s and B29s. His piloting career spanned six decades and included a stint as Chief Pilot for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. During his career, he also worked for the Oregon Fish Commission, was a Professor of Wildlife Management at Humboldt State College, held several

positions with the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, including work as the Atlantic Flyway Biologist/Pilot at Patuxent Research Refuge, as a Biologist in the Division of Waterfowl Management and Enforcement in Washington D.C., and Unit Leader of the Colorado Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit at Colorado State University. He was involved with a range of endangered species including bald eagle, whooping crane, red-cockaded woodpecker, red-hills salamander and desert tortoise. Among his many awards, he was recognized as Outstanding Alumnus by Iowa State University, Conservationist of the Year by the American Mining Institute, and was a nominee for the prestigious Turner World Environmental Award. He published over 50 scientific papers and conservation articles in professional scientific publications and state conservation magazines and authored two books: *Waterfowl of Colorado* and *Muskeg to Mangrove*.

Stanley V. Gregory, B.S. 1971, University of Tennessee, M.S. 1974; Ph.D. 1980

Stan has been involved in the development of interdisciplinary ecological studies at Oregon State for more than two decades. He began his career studying algae in small streams and has progressed through a series of studies to become internationally recognized for his broad multidisciplinary approach to river and landscape ecology. He participated in the International Biological Program and has been a co-principal investigator of the Long-Term Ecological Research Program at H.J. Andrews Experimental Forest. Stan has directed the stream research program informally known as the Stream Team since 1984. This interdisciplinary research program has been recognized for its contributions in teaching and research by the College of Agricultural Sciences, the College of Forestry, and The U.S. Forest Service. He has been instrumental in developing and implementing riparian management and restoration throughout the Pacific Northwest. In 2000 he organized an international conference on Wood in World Rivers and was chief editor of the resulting book. Stan was an original member of the Independent Multidisciplinary Science Team, a group formed in 1997 to provide scientific analysis and evaluation of the Oregon Plan for Salmon and Watersheds, and has just completed his second term. He was co-leader of an ambitious 5-year program to produce a planning atlas for the Willamette River basin, which has been the impetus

for a state-sponsored program of restoration and conservation of the basin. In spite of his impressive record of research and public service, some of his greatest contributions have come through the numerous graduate and undergraduate students he has mentored. His dedication and skill as a teacher is renowned.

Kay Brown, B.S. 1972

Kay spent 30 years with Oregon Department of Fish and Wildlife. For 26 of these she was instrumental in developing long- and short-range program goals for ODFW and rules and policies for conserving fish, habitat, and other natural resources. She served in a variety of positions including Acting Director of the Habitat Division, Confidential Executive Assistant, and Principal Executive Manager. During her tenure, she worked closely with the Oregon Legislature on issues affecting fish and fisheries and was a cornerstone in ODFW's legislative process, including developing the legislative concepts, draft legislation, and testimony before legislative committees. She has participated in a range of special projects involving treaty tribes, ODFW's Commission, and training of agency and State Police personnel. She received the Oregon Chapter American Fisheries Society Award of Merit in 2004, the ODFW Director's Award in 2002, and the ODFW Excellence in Diversity Award in 1998. Kay retired from ODFW in 2003 but continues to play a pivotal role in the agency through publication of the ODFW Retirees Newsletter and through keeping the retirees and current employees connected and informed.

Eric D. Forsman, B.S., 1972; M.S. 1975; Ph.D. 1980

Eric has spent over 30 years conducting research on the ecology of forest birds and mammals, especially spotted owls and their prey. He is a Research Wildlife Biologist at the U.S. Forest Service, Pacific Northwest Research Station in Corvallis, Oregon and also has a courtesy appointment as Associate Professor in the Department of Fisheries and Wildlife. As a graduate student at OSU, he initiated the first formal studies of the biology and ecology of the spotted owl, which led to a Wildlife Society Award in 1984 for Best Monograph. He later designed and directed four long-term demography studies of spotted owls in Oregon and Washington. These studies, and similar studies conducted by other scientists, led to another Wildlife Society Award for Best Monograph in 1996. Results from these studies have played an important

role in the listing of the northern spotted owl as a threatened species, and in the development of all recent management plans for northwest forests. Eric has been selected as an advisor or member of every state and federal committee that was ever convened to develop a management plan for the northern spotted owl, as an advisor and reviewer for every USF&WS spotted owl listing review team and recovery team, as a member of the Interagency Scientific Committee that developed the first comprehensive plan for managing spotted owls on Federal Lands in the Pacific Northwest, and as a member of the Forest Ecosystem Management Assessment Team (FEMAT) that developed options for forest management on federal lands in the Pacific Northwest. For his service he received a U. S. Forest Service Certificate of Merit and a U.S. Forest Service Award in 1990 and a Wildlife Society Group Achievement Award in 1991.

Bruce C. Thompson, B.S., 1971, University of Wisconsin-Stevens Point, M.S., 1976, Ph.D. 1982, Texas A & M University

Bruce is currently Director of the New Mexico Department of Game and Fish. Prior to this, he was Unit Leader and Assistant Leader of the New Mexico Cooperative Fish and Wildlife Research Unit, and Program Director of Nongame for the Texas Parks and Wildlife Department. In addition to his service as a commissioned officer in the U.S. Marine Corp, Bruce has served as Editor-in-Chief of The Wildlife Society Bulletin and President of the New Mexico and Texas Chapters of The Wildlife Society. He has substantial familiarity with a range of ecological systems, having worked in Wisconsin, Virginia, California, Georgia, Oregon, Texas, and Washington. His publications include topics as diverse as "Impacts of Columbia River Fluctuations on Avian Species" to "Movement and Mortality Assessment of Desert Bighorn Sheep" to "Status Determination of the Gulf Coast Hog-nosed Skunk" to "Capabilities of Hunters to Shoot and Retrieve Free-Swimming Alligators in Texas". He has received many awards for his professional contributions, beginning with Outstanding Doctoral Candidate from Texas A&M University in 1981 and continuing to the Professional Award from the New Mexico Chapter of The Wildlife Society in 1997 for recognition as an outstanding wildlife professional, the Team Award from The College of Agricultural Science at New Mexico State University in 1998, and the Outstanding Alumnus Award from University of Wisconsin-Stevens Point in 1999.

Doudoroff—Continued from page 3

shallow, careless and irresponsible thinking that pervades the environmental protection movement. This irrationality is to be found outside EPA, in state regulatory agencies for example, probably at least as often as in the powerful federal agency; it is often to be found even in our universities, where we expect to find models of detached rationality. I am objecting to all indifferent tolerance, in my profession, of gross inconsistency, which betokens gross error, for it can exist only when there is such error. I am croaking an appeal for logic. If even old frogs like me refrain from raising their voices in protest, for fear of offending some other frogs in our lake, who will? To whom will the tadpoles in the lake be able to look for inspiring intellectual guidance? At this stage of my career, I have nothing to lose by being outspoken, and I am sure than many of you, as well as others, no matter where they work or seek support, will share my sentiments.”

Pete spoke out often, even when he may have had something to lose, but in this long-ago tadpole’s opinion, he seldom lost. Always one to seek the challenge of finding patterns and truths in science, Pete also spent many hours contemplating a conjunction between his fishing line and the next salmon or steelhead to fill the smoker at Oregon State University’s Oak Creek Laboratory of Biology. We, who had the good fortune to have shared his classrooms, his laboratories, and his catch, are proud to have been associated with one of the icons of water pollution biology.

Contributed by Gary Chapman

James E. Lannan 1935–2004

Dr. Jim Lannan, an internationally recognized fisheries scientist in genetics and aquaculture, died Thursday, Dec. 9, 2004 at his Little Sky Ranch in Blodgett. He was 69. A scientist, sportsman, rancher, and dedicated family man, he devoted over 30 years of scholarly and professional service to fisheries science, salmon hatchery management, and international aquaculture development. Known for his ability to take theoretical science and translate it into the applied and practical, Lannan made numerous contributions in educating fishery scientists and managers, advising national and state agencies, and assisting underdeveloped countries.

Never shy in defending his values and scientific beliefs, he was quick to challenge studies he felt lacked scientific merit. A man of many passions and interests, he was respected for his high level of professional integrity and significant service in

enhancing sustainable use and conservation of aquatic resources.

Jim earned a B.A. in zoology and a M.A. in molecular biology and genetics at the University of California at Santa Barbara. After receiving his Ph.D. in Fisheries from OSU in 1972, he joined the faculty of the OSU department of fisheries and wildlife and was based at the OSU Hatfield Marine Science Center in Newport. He taught genetics, fisheries, and aquaculture, and conducted research and provided extension services in these areas. More than 30 of his graduate students now work as scientists and managers in warm and coldwater aquaculture and marine and freshwater fisheries.

Jim was instrumental in the establishment of an international effort known as the Pond Dynamics/ Aquaculture Research Support Program, which was charged with improving human nutrition through multi-disciplinary pond aquaculture research. He served as executive director of this program from 1980 to 1987. Lannan retired from OSU as Professor Emeritus of Fisheries in 1992.

Charles E. Warren 1926–2005

Professor Emeritus Charles E. Warren died March 4, 2005 at his home at Black Butte Ranch. He was 78. Charles spent his entire career at Oregon State University as a faculty member in the Department, with a specialty in water pollution control. He received his B.S. in Fisheries in 1949 (completing that degree in 3 years). He was hired as a graduate assistant at OSU in 1949, received his M.S. in 1951, and became an assistant professor in 1953. He received a doctoral degree from the University of California at Berkeley in 1961.

His pioneering work in water pollution research with Pete Doudoroff was influential in the establishment of a U.S. Public Health Service (later EPA) research laboratory in Corvallis and produced more than three decades of cooperative research with the agency. Charles spearheaded efforts that culminated in the establishment of the University’s Water Resources Research Institute and Environmental Health Sciences Center. And he was a key member of the group that developed the proposal leading to construction of the Hatfield Marine Science Center in Newport.

For several years he served as acting head of the Department of Fisheries and Wildlife. He was head of the Oak Creek Laboratory of Biology for more than 30 years. The freshwater research he directed during a 20-year collaboration with the

Continued on page 9

Departmental Scholarship Recipients 2004–2005

Undergraduate

Hanna Stone—**Roland E. Dimick** Memorial Scholarship, \$2,000; for Sophomores who have been in the Department for at least 3 terms; based on Freshman performance; awarded since 1980.

David Lorrington—**Lee Wallace Kuhn** Memorial Scholarship, \$500; a new award this year

Bryan Robison, Noah Strycker, Karl Fairchild, Rebecca Roush, and Nick Chambers—**Henry Mastin** Memorial Scholarships, \$1,200 each; for Freshmen entering the Department; based on scholastic achievement; awarded since 1989.

Derek Smith and Nick Gerritson—**Bob and Phyllis Mace** Watchable Wildlife Scholarships, \$1,500 each; to benefit qualified and needy students working toward an undergraduate degree in the Department; preference to Oregon high school graduates; awarded since 1994.

Nancy Raskauskas—**Rogue Flyfishers Club** Scholarship, \$1,500; for a Junior or Senior majoring in Fishery Science; awarded since 2003.

Jenny Hoffman—**Bill Schaffer** Memorial Scholarship, \$800; given by the Multnomah Anglers and Hunters Club for a Sophomore in the Department; based on Freshman performance; awarded since 1942.

Nancy Raskauskas—**Chan Schenck** Conservation Scholarship, \$800; given by the Multnomah Anglers and Hunters Club; for a Junior or Senior in the Department; awarded since 1942.

Nick Gerritson and Elaina Snyder—**Vivian Schriver Thompson** Scholarship, \$2,500 each; E.R. Jackman Foundation, to benefit needy wildlife students; restricted to Oregon residents; awarded since 1995.

April Lewis and Lance Wyss—**Southern Oregon Flyfishers Club** Scholarship, \$1,500 each; restricted to Juniors and Seniors in the Department; preference to those with field experience; selection based on scholarship and need; awarded since 1995.

Emily Hamblen—**William Q. Wick** Memorial Scholarship, \$2,000; to benefit an undergraduate student in the Department; preference to Oregon high school graduates; awarded since 1993.

Mark Augsburger, Nicholas Chambers, and Danielle Warner—**Mike and Kay Brown** Scholarships, \$1,000 each; for undergraduate students with a major in the College of Forestry, Department of Fisheries and Wildlife, or in Natural Resources; awarded since 1998.

Meghan Roos—**Mentors Scholarship**, \$1,000; OSU Foundation, Cliff & Katie Hamilton; awarded since 1993.

Undergraduate (continued)

Lance Wyss—**Mikel Mapes** Memorial Scholarship, \$500; given by the Multnomah Anglers and Hunters Club; a new award this year.

Graduate

Lisa Sheffield—**Coombs-Simpson** Memorial Fellowship, \$600; awarded to a female graduate student with personal and professional qualities that exemplify the role-model characteristics of Candia Coombs and Gay Simpson, alumnae of the Department. The recipient is nominated by her peers; awarded since 1995.

Ian Tattum and Matt Weeber—**Oregon Council Federation of Fly Fishers** Scholarship, \$1,500 each; to graduate students researching native fishes; awarded since 1992.

Abby McCarthy—**Thomas G. Scott** Achievement Award, \$1,500; for the Outstanding M.S. student in the Department; awarded since 1993

Craig Tinus—**Thomas G. Scott** Achievement Award, \$1,500; for the Outstanding Ph.D. student in the Department; awarded since 1993

Kathleen O'Malley—**H. Richard Carlson** Scholarship, \$1,500; awarded to a graduate student working in the area of marine fisheries; awarded since 2000.

Joseph Feldhaus, Judith Jobse, Brooke Martin, Lisa Sheffield, and Jennifer Ramsay \$500 each —**Henry Mastin** Graduate Fund to assist with expenses for research and travel to professional meetings.

David Waldien—**Thomas G. Scott** Publication Fund, \$500.

Suzanne Austin-Bythell—**Ken Munson** Wildlife Graduate Scholarship, \$500; a new award this year.

Jennifer Ramsay—**Hugo Krueger** Graduate Research Award, \$1,500; awarded to students in fish physiology; awarded since 1986.

Matt Weeber—**Sunriver Anglers Club** Scholarship, \$1,000; a new award this year

Ian Tattum—**Washington County Flyfishers** Scholarship, \$1,000; a new award this year.

Late-breaking headline:

Faculty member featured in Centerfold (but it isn't quite what you think.) Judy Li is featured in a wonderful article about her work in the latest edition (Summer 2005) of *Oregon's Agricultural Progress*, including her full-color photo on the (almost) center spread—nothing scandalous, of course.

Thank you, Donors

The following individuals and organizations generously supported the Department with donations received between July 1, 2004 and June 30, 2005

Christian Abbes	Dennis & Nancy Dauble	Mark & Gayle	Merlin & Diana McColm
John Adair	Glenn & Lori DeMott	Hinschberger	Dale McCullough
Richard Aho & Doris Herlick	James & Paula Dewey	Daniel & Patricia Hitchcock	Patrick McDonald
Stuart & Margaret Albright	Bruce & Katherine DeYoung	Ernest & Onelda Hodson	Donald McKay
Robert & Karen Anderson	Rita Donnelly	Charlene Holzwarth	Bill & Tammy Mercer
Neil Armantrout estate	Benjamin Dotson	Nancy Hoven	Edward & Paulette Merrill
Scott & Lisa Armentrout	Richelle Duckwall	Richard Hoyer	Chuck Meslow
Lowell & Melinda Austin	Dan & Sally Edge	Milton & Betty Huff	Sam & Mary Millazzo
Douglas Bateman	James & Phyllis Eickelberg	William & Jeralyn Humphreys	John & Charlene Morris
Daniel Beason	Monica Eischen	John & Rebecca Hurd	Barry & Jane Mower
Linda Watrous Bernhardt	Robert & Davinne Ellis	Megan Hutchinson	John & Remie Murray
Elizabeth Bishop	Stephen & Barbara Ely	Philip & Patricia Janik	John & Katherine Myers
Clarkson Blunt	Tony & Debra Faast	Patrick & Laura Jodice	Hilaire Nachtrab
Burnie & Patricia Bohn	Donald Faulhaber	Brian Jonasson	Bill Neal
Carl & Lenora Bond	John & Alice Faust	Clarence Jordan	Don & Jeanne Neff
Wayne & Patty Bowers	Gordon & Jayne Ferlitsch	Timothy Joyce	Emil & Jessie Nelson
Farley Bowman	Warren Ferris	Robert & Helen Jubber	Natasha Nelson
John Briggs	Brian & Vickey Ferry	Jim & Elizabeth Kahrs	Todd & Heidi Newsome
Mike & Kay Brown	Mark & Marilyn Fink	George & Linda Keister	John & Mary Nickum
Randall & Marilyn Brown	Pat Fisher	Scott & Carolyn Kelley	Richard & Lisa Baum Norris
David & Margaret Buchanan	John & Susan Fortune	Rita Kilstrom	John & Lori North
Michael & Bryn Buchanan	Robert & Phadrea Foxx	Warren Knispel	Jack & Diana Norton
Patrick & Debra Buckley	Ronald & Karen Garst	Edward & Cheryl Kolbe	David & Tracy Nuzum
Thomas & Therese Armetta Cain	John Gendron	K & Linda Koski	Russell & Stacy Oates
Gwendolyn Campbell	Daniel & Jennifer Gonzalez	John & Sharon Krauss	Patrick & Deborah O'Donogue
Rick & Sylvia Cardwell	James & Laurie Good	Gordon & Michaela Kruse	Robert & Katherine Oja
Shirley Carlson	Kirk Graebe	Richard & Helen Kunkle	William & Donna Olson
Glen & Lolita Carter	Michael Gregg	David Langowski	Eric Onizuka
Alan & Anne Chaimov	Stan Gregory	Donald & Carol Larson	Cynthia Onizuka
Thomas & Holly Chaimov	Jim & Martha Griggs	Leonard & Carol Layng	Gregory & Kathie Oriet
Carol Chambers	Cecil & Jean Gubser	Stephen & Carolyn Lebsack	Edward & Pearl Ortner
Corby & Terri Chappell	James & Margaret Haas	David Leer	Stacy Page
Chris & Sharon Christianson	Bill & Linda Haight	David Leer	David & Janet Paine
Daniel & Janet Clark	Richard & May Haley	Craig & Nancy Leman	David & Noralyn Parsons
Patty Clark	Jim Hall	Thomas & Sue Leonetti	Clement & Evelyn Pereira
Lula Clarke	Dawn Halstead	David & Mary Leslie	Robert Personius
Eric Cole	Austin & Ina Hamer	Jan & Suzanne Lewandrowski	Joe & Mary Piaskowski
Stuart & Susan Coleman	Cliff & Katie Hamilton	Hiram & Judith Li	Ronald & Linda Powell
Michael Comer	David & Linda Hanes	Burt & Rebecca Lidgerding	Joseph Rackowski
Cindi Confer	Harold Hansen	Ron Lindland	Frederick Rasmussen
Charles Connelley	Robyn Hansen	Thomas Lindly	Don Ratliff
Patrick Connolly & Susan Gutenberger	Joshua & Karen Hanson	Regina Long	Kim & Priscilla Reaney
Shauna Cotrell	Jim & Mariellen Harper	Walter & Jane Loomis	David & Molly Reggiani
Steve & Nancy Coyle	Gordon & Mildred Harris	Harold Lorz	Julius & Judy Reynolds
Dale & Mariann Crane	George Harry	Raymond Mabey	David & Nancy Richter
John & Arline Crawford	James Hastie	Robert Mace	Rod & Susan Robinson
Eric & Dana Critchlow	John & Linda Haxton	Richard Madden	Robert & Tracy Robson
David & Jill Crowley	Charles & Doris Hazel	James Maddox	Stanley & Marjorie Robson
Ed & Sally Cummings	Dennis & Sheryl Heikes	Linda Marr	George & Shirley Romano
	Patricia Heilman	David Marshall	Daniel Romey
	Jack & Marilyn Helle	Edward Marxer	Carl & Gladys Rosier
	Paul & Marilyn Hemerick	Kendra Mau	Rollie & Mary Rousseau
	Robert & Ann Herrmann		Michael & Nadine Scanlan

Michael & Diana Schlegel
 Audrey Schneider
 Bob & Sandra Schoning
 Carl & Jacquelyn Schreck
 Robert & Elizabeth Schuster
 Angie Schwab
 John Schwartz & Victoria Ursitti
 Warren & Anita Shaul
 Harriet Shaw
 Marvin & Nola Shearer
 Greg Short
 Mary Louise Simon
 Jon & Donna Skovlin
 Emil & Mary Smith
 Glenn & Carol Smith
 Marilyn Smith
 Stan & Anna Smith
 Winston Smith
 Jeffrey Snyder
 Thompson & Jan Snyder
 Richard Spall
 Philip Spulnik
 Dana & Betty Storch
 Wendell Stout
 Donald & Jonna Sundeleaf
 Barry Thom
 Matilda Thorgaard
 Troy Thynes
 James & Georgia Torland
 Richard & Farl Tubb
 Richard Turner
 Lois Van Hyning
 Anna Vaughan
 James Waldvogel

John & Carolyn Walker
 Steve & Christie Holmgren Walker
 Glen & Joyce Ward
 David & Martha Warnke
 Walt & Sharon Weber
 John Wells
 Terry Westfall
 Joe & Darlene Wetherbee
 Marie Wick
 Michael Wickersham
 Charles & Miriam Wicks
 Jack & Cynthia Williams
 Stephen & Cindy Williams
 Richard & Barbara Wilmot
 Bill & Elaine Wilson
 Margaret Wilzbach
 John & Roberta Winchell
 James Woods
 Charles & Gail Woosley
 Jeffrey & Anne Ziller

Organizations:

Coastside Fishing Club
 Elko East Mini Storage
 Multnomah Anglers & Hunters Club
 Munson Family Foundation
 Rogue Flyfishers
 Southern Oregon Fly Fishers

Matching contributions:

International Paper Co. Foundation
 Nike, Inc.

Obituaries—Warren (continued from page 6)

National Council for Stream Improvement gained him an international reputation for solving natural resource problems. He published dozens of research papers with colleagues and graduate students. In collaboration with Pete Doudoroff, he also authored an influential text, *Biology and Water Pollution Control*, in 1971. In 1975 he was named the OSU Alumni Distinguished Professor, a singular honor. But his first priority, in addition to his family, were the dozens of outstanding graduate students he collaborated with over the years, even after retirement, working together on problems of natural resources. Charles leaves behind a legacy of excellence in teaching, research, and public service.

The Registry of Distinguished Graduates (see pp.4-5) is intended to recognize a select few of our alumni who have made major contributions to the field of fisheries and wildlife, and who have achieved distinction in a career in natural resource education, research, or management. Please consider nominating someone from among our graduates with at least 20 years of experience in the field. Nominations should describe the highlights of the nominee's professional career and could include a resume. A committee composed of faculty and alumni will review the nominations and select the next year's additions to the Registry. Please send your nominations to Dan Edge by March 31, 2006.

Recognize anyone here?



From the Mailbag

Your editor solicited these two stories from **Glen Carter, M.S. '52** for this issue honoring the Bonds, as he remembers Carl telling them with great glee many times.

The Deer Rodeo...

When I was at Oregon State College in the early 1950s, another graduate student, **Bud Kerns, '53, M.S. '55** took me southwest of Corvallis to hunt blacktail deer. We never got to the site until about noon. As we ate our lunches, we eyed the hillsides. Our unloaded guns were in the car about 100 yards away. Much to our surprise, a nice forked-horn buck arose from its bed, about 40 feet away, and just stood looking at us. Since he did not appear to be alarmed by our presence, I decided to casually stroll back to the car, get my 30-30, return, and blast him. I was so confident of my aim that I put only one cartridge in the gun. "Mr. Deer" was still standing at his 40-foot distance, watching Bud. I took keen aim at "Old Blacktail's" head, to protect good eating meat. Kablowzer! The dang deer just stood there!! Cool me, I inserted the second bullet and fired again—same distance, same result. Shaky me, I put in three bullets this time. The dumb deer decided to move away at a serious trot. Shot #3 at the body—another miss: Carter going wild, Bud roaring with laughter. Shot #4, saw the bullet raise dirt on a hillside, 4 feet above the deer's back. Only the deer's rump was in departing view. I aimed one foot below the deer's heels. Plunk! He staggered and finally, down he went!

I told Bud to keep an eye on the deer, while I worked my way up through the brush for final rites. One bullet was left in my pocket, and I put it in the gun. When I found the deer, he still was trying to get up. Wise guy that I was, I fired my last bullet at his head - 30 feet away - and missed completely! At that, the deer fell back, apparently dead. I leaned the gun against a log and approached the deer with the idea of cutting its throat. At the first prick of the knife, the deer jumped up and ran full charge at me. It knocked me down, tore my britches, and knocked my knife away. I grabbed the deer's antlers from the frontal position and he raced me backwards for about 3 loops on the hillside, dirt and dust flying in all directions. Then the deer turned and tried to run away from me. I switched hands on his antlers so I could run along side him at great leaps and bounds. We came to a long log on the ground, and the deer

continued to run on the ground. I continued to hang onto the antlers, like bicycle handlebars, and run on the log. When we came to the end of the log, I leaped on the deer's back and down into a thrashing heap we went again. Suddenly, the deer went limp and stayed that way until I could go back where we started and find my knife. And where was Bud Kerns throughout my wild circus? He was down on the logging road in fits of laughter - said it was the best rodeo he had ever seen. When we inspected the deer, we found that I had "keyhole" shot it directly in the rear hole.

Deer Make Bad Traveling Companions ...

Back in the early 1970s, I had a short water pollution control assignment on Graves Creek, in the lower Rogue River Basin. My work truck was a 3-seat Dodge carry-all. It was also deer hunting season; thus, my young helper brought along his 30-40 Krag rifle and a .22 hammer-style pump gun. We rounded the corner on a steep hillside road and there, 75 feet ahead, stood a forked-horn buck and a doe. The kid leaned his old 30-40 over the door and fired. "Mr. Deer" sat down like a hound dog in the road. I asked the kid to shoot it again but, he said, "No, it is almost dead." At that, the deer stood up and leaped off the road to the lower, steep, hillside and fell again - apparently dead. I then told the kid I would take a rope, tie it to the deer's antlers, and he could pull both me and the deer back to the road.

Upon reaching the road, the deer jumped to its feet, bowled the kid over, and then fell down—again, apparently dead. As we stood there, getting ready to clean the animal, a log truck came into view from where we were blocking the road. In his rush to clear the road, the kid opened the rear truck doors and threw the limp deer in where we had previously removed the rear seat. With the kid at the steering wheel and his shirt flopping from a roof bow over the middle seat, we set off down the road to find a wide stopping site.

A couple of minutes into the drive, I heard the deer shifting position. He was standing up, looking out the back window. He then looked forward, saw that flopping shirt, let out a "blat", and jumped toward us—shirt around his head, forefeet in our front seat, belly on the seat back, hindfeet pushing against the middle seat, jumping and hooking in all directions with its cloaked head. In the wild melee, I was able to grab one antler and keep the head pushed toward the

truck ceiling. That dang kid never stopped driving throughout the fight.

Next, the deer fell, corner-wise, over my back and crunched me down into the seat—but I held my grip on the antler. The kid then yelled, “My .22 rifle is under the front of your seat, loaded.” I felt around with my right hand, found the gun, put the muzzle to the deer’s head, jerked back my left hand from its antler grip, and fired. The deer went down for an instant then sprang back up into its wild thrashing. So I pumped another round into it—all at 30 miles-per-hour. Upon final inspection, I had a dead deer, a very messy truck, shattered nerves, and two bullet holes in the kid’s shirt. The initial 30-40 shot hit the deer’s paunch, thus not immediately mortal. Needless to say, guns and work were better separated thereafter.

Wayne Bowers, ‘72

Since my retirement from ODFW my wife Patty and I have been exploring the continent we call home. We have made several trips to the Southwest and a fall trip to Nova Scotia. During our travels we enjoy stopping at National and Provincial parks and state and federal wildlife refuges.

I am looking forward to visiting with everyone attending the 70th year reunion in July. I’ll have to dust off my rusty auctioneer’s skills, since the planning committee has asked me to help out at the auction. Base camp when we are not traveling is still at our rural home near Hines. We are always happy to have visitors stop by.

Jim Griggs, ‘59

We have been living in Charbonneau for several years. I’m staying busy with a lawn care business I started years ago for the exercise, playing golf, and attending grandchildren sporting events. Days pass quickly.

Tom McLain, ‘69 sent this along with a note about the Bonds:

Jim, I have made a few changes in my career, since we last talked at AFS in Sunriver. I applied for and was selected for my present position with the USF&W Service in Fairbanks this last winter. It is quite a change from Heppner, and the US Forest Service. I am supervising 7 biologists, with projects throughout the Yukon (a weir on the East Fork Andreafsky River, near St. Mary’s, two weirs on tributaries to the Koyukuk River, Gissasa River near Galena, and Henshaw Creek near Bettles), a mark/

recapture project at Rapids on the middle Yukon, a sonar study on the Chandalar River, a sheefish study on the Selawik River, near Kotzebue, and a population study on Dolly Varden on the Hulahula River, near Kaktovik, on the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge (ANWR). The staff are all very dedicated and knowledgeable. It is hard to believe that we have been in the North country going on 4 months. I am getting quite a bit of flight time in, with numerous trips to Anchorage, a flight to Marshall in March, and also a trip to Bethel. I will be flying to St. Mary’s and Galena in June, and then to the Rapids project in July. I will probably be going to the Hulahula in late August, and then to the Chandalar sonar site in September. Don’t know if I will be able to fit in a trip to the Selawik this year or not. I also have two technical reports to write, for 2004.

Our field season is fast approaching. My first seasonals begin May 15th. With the different projects, I will have 30 seasonals on board. They will be scattered from the lower Yukon to the Canadian border and up to the Beaufort Sea. I have some excellent crew bosses, and there is a fairly rigorous safety training, so hopefully it will be a safe season, although I have some concerns about putting relatively inexperienced people at the helm of 22’ jet boats (with 150 hp) on fairly large river systems, more than 800 miles from the office!

Bill Mullarkey, ‘62 sent a note about Carl with this P.S.

As a side note, my wife Lori and I are just completing “The Green Valley Inn”, a bed and breakfast near Enterprise, Oregon where we will be accepting guests later this summer. We purchased the property while on a short assignment in 1966 and it is my favorite place in Oregon.

Editor’s note:

Some of you may recall the challenge I issued in the last N&V to correctly identify as many as possible from the photo of the classes of 1945-54 at the 50th Reunion. I was quite impressed when **Dale Becker, ‘53, M.S. ‘55** got everyone right. Then **John Adair, ‘50** sent me a copy of the “cheat sheet” that Lee had sent out identifying everyone in the photo. So your editor got sandbagged, or perhaps more correctly, sandbagged himself, and he hereby withdraws the unspecified prize that was offered. (You probably wouldn’t have liked it anyway)

HONORING CARL AND LENORA

Carl and Lenora Bond have been an integral part of the Department of Fisheries and Wildlife for more than half a century. It's impossible to image the Department without them. Their influence on faculty and students has been enormous. They have been recognized for their contributions many times, and it is our privilege to honor them with this issue of News & Views and at the 70th anniversary party for the Department.

After World War II Carl entered OSC and received his B.S. in Fisheries in 1947 and an M.S. in 1948. In 1949 he was hired by Prof. Dimick to teach in the Fisheries program, and teach he did: three courses every term for many years, economic ichthyology, game fish management, and commercial fisheries. Later he added graduate courses in ichthyology. He and the family took a sabbatical to Ann Arbor Michigan in 1959-60, where Carl pursued a Ph.D. with Reeve Bailey, awarded in 1963.

Among Carl's many accomplishments are included his 65 graduate students and his textbook *Biology of Fishes*, published in 1979. The third edition of his book is currently underway, in the capable hands of his former student Mike Barton. Included in his many honors are recognition as "Oregon Scientist of the Year" from the Oregon Academy of Sciences, the American Fisheries Society "Award of Excellence" in 1998 and Distinguished Service Award in 2000 for his long-time work on the AFS-ASIH Names of Fishes Committee. The



AFS Award of Excellence has been given to three faculty members in our Department. This distinction is held by no other academic institution in North America. Other organizations that have honored Carl for his career achievements include the Oregon Chapter and Western Division of AFS, the Desert Fishes Council, and the Isaac Walton League. He and Lenora together were recognized in an article about them published in *Copeia* in 2002.

Lenora's career in the Department was summed up in a July 1989 article that she wrote for News & Views entitled "Thirty-six years at

hard labor." She was hired by Prof. Dimick in 1947, after receiving a B.S. in Guidance and Counseling. Her job was to develop information on curricular programs at other institutions offering degrees in Fish & Game, and particularly to explore job opportunities and requirements so that our students would be well informed and competitive. Countless students are indebted to her for both temporary and permanent employment. She also kept student records and kept the student body on the straight and narrow and on track to graduate.

Carl and Lenora's joint contribution to the department will be recognized at our 70th Reunion in July with the announcement of the "Carl and Lenora Bond Scholarship", which has already been endowed and will be offered next academic year. Your additional contributions to this fund will not only assist worthy students in their education, but will also honor the many fine contributions of this remarkable couple.

(here and on the following pages are letters from alumni honoring and reminiscing with the Bonds)

Dear Jim: Thanks very much for offering me the chance to write a letter about my experiences with Carl and Lenora Bond. I appreciate it! Although I have known both Bonds for more than three decades, I did not do field work with Carl, nor do I have many clever anecdotes about either him or Lenora. What I do have is extensive experience working with him, as a research scientist, a student, and a friend.

I met Carl in 1969, when I was a technician in the Department of Oceanography, but I didn't have too much interaction with him until 1971, when I decided to go back to school and get an M.S. in Fisheries. When I approached him about being my major professor, he was very welcoming and interested, even though I was at the time working for Bill Percy and Carl knew that Bill was supporting me

and my research and would have a large role in determining what I would be doing and how. Ego was not an issue.

After I got my M.S. and then wanted to go for a Ph.D. under similar circumstances, there were no issues of credit, control, etc, with my studies. Although I worked very independently over in Oceanography, Carl allowed me the freedom to go my own way, and in the end, with his encouragement and help, I successfully constructed a somewhat unconventional thesis based largely on published work, manuscripts, and synthesis of work stretching over years.

Although Carl did not produce lots of publications (he preferred to teach, I think), when you needed advice or had a question, you got what you needed. I always thought that Carl must have looked at every fish on earth—no matter what the question, he had the answer. And it was correct, and delivered in a way that often led you to think about a related topic. He was really interested in fishes in a fundamental way. Rather than trying to build a career or make a name for himself, he wanted to KNOW. He rarely got angry, but was always patient. The only time I recall seeing him angry was when a graduate student didn't do the work he claimed, lied about it, and didn't finish his thesis project. Even then, it was more of a slow, very hot burn than a hopping up and down. He also (unlike some major professors) didn't take credit for work his students did—he was content to see that good work was done. As someone else once told me, “it's amazing what you can get done if you don't care about getting the credit for it.”

During this time, I came to know Lenora fairly well. It was clear that in some real ways, she WAS the Department personified. Lenora knew all the students, all the faculty, all the dead bodies, and how to get things done—and done right and expeditiously. When help was requested (and sometimes even when it was needed but not requested), help was always forthcoming (although if you didn't need it, you learned about that, too!). Without Lenora, the Department would have been much less efficient—and much less human, too.

Both Carl and Lenora treated the students like family. We were encouraged to visit them at home, and invited to parties and for dinner. Later, when I was no longer a student and had moved into their neighborhood, I would stop by occasionally when it was convenient. I was always welcomed, offered something to drink (and there was always a bowl of nuts strategically placed) and often invited for a meal.

Whatever I was doing, they were interested to hear about it. Over the years, I met their daughters, and even had occasion to stay with one of them in Anchorage. I can honestly say that based on my experiences with their children, the Bonds must have been exemplary parents.

I hope that this letter helps give others who don't know the Bonds as well as I do a real appreciation for them both. I doubt I will meet their like again.

David Stein, M.S. '76, Ph.D. '82

Greetings Carl, from a long lost and probably forgotten student. It has been so long—some 45 years—that my interrupted life at OSC, yes it was a College then, is mostly a dim memory. However, your Ichthyology classes remain vivid in my memory. If you recall, you tested us poor, ignorant students with a technique you referred to as “Slaughter-House Matching”. You would line up the families or orders of fishes on the left and the salient characteristics on the right and give us three blanks to match the characteristics with the animal. Sometimes there were three that matched, sometimes only one, so we just scratched our head and guessed. You forced us to study. I believe I still remember some items from your classes, so it apparently worked.

Above all you were fair, you were a good professor, and I doubt that there is a student still living who does not remember you, and your lovely wife Lenora, with fond memories. As a matter of fact, whenever we young eager students got in over our heads, it was Lenora who soothed our egos, and set us on the right track again. Thanks Lenora, and thanks Dr. Bond. I know that this thank you has been too long in coming, but it is sincere.

Please do not correct this letter and send it back. The best of luck and health to both of you in your future.

Austin R. Magill, '58

I am pleased you are honoring the Bonds—so many memories of such wonderful and helpful people. Lenora was always there to assist students with the challenges of daily life and she always seemed to have the answers, kind-of-like a mom away from home.

Carl was the most influential in shaping my career in fisheries by giving me the opportunity to work for him under Harold Hansen during the summer and fall of 1961. Harold's Master's project was working on stocking densities of bass and bluegill in farm ponds, which was focused on the Soap Creek

ponds, but also in various other ponds in western and central Oregon. Part of this investigation was to monitor limnological information. Carl had just purchased a thermister to record water temperatures, but it had no case to protect it. Carl asked me if I could build a case with cushioning to protect the valuable instrument, and since I had built boxes in high school shop, I was right at home with the project. At completion and for the remainder of my time at OSU, Carl praised this case (it's amazing how far a little praise will go). From that beginning, I qualified for several assignments collecting limnological information on several bodies of water with the Fish Commission of Oregon, Research Division. Best wishes and blessings to Carl and Lenora!!

Bill Mullarkey, '62

Reflections on an early graduate career with Carl Bond

In early 1967 I was a senior at the University of California at Santa Barbara, the Viet Nam war was in full swing, the government hadn't yet rescinded the student draft deferment, and you couldn't do much with a degree in environmental biology unless you wanted to become a teacher. Graduate school was a logical choice, so I took the GRE and sent applications to universities up and down the coast. One of the schools that did accept me was OSU. I hadn't thought much about the Pacific Northwest, but my stepdad had a brother in Portland, so he offered to drive me to Oregon for a visit in June. I walked into the Zoology office and was able to get a few minutes with the chairman. One look at my coursework and a few questions later, he told me I was in the wrong department. "If you like fish you should talk to Carl Bond", he said, and after a quick phone call and a short walk to the Fisheries Annex I entered an office with an interesting collection of memorabilia, specimens in jars, bleached fish skulls, maps, and old photographs. I thought, "I'm in the right place."

And I was. Carl set me up with a workspace in the annex basement, gave me a great thesis project in the high desert of eastern Oregon, a work-study job, and best of all, one hour of his time every week. I think I learned more ichthyology and natural history during my weekly hours with Carl than I did in any class. He had great stories. He could make you excited about fish when he'd pull a jar off the shelf and point out that it was an undescribed trout subspecies. I couldn't wait for our collecting trips when we'd travel to the Harney Basin to sample some sites that may not have been sampled since the '20s. It

was like traveling back into the 19th century, except in an International Harvester Carryall.

Carl was very good at making you think about the history and traditions of ichthyology. I still remember the scientific pedigree that I can trace back through Carl, his teacher, his teacher's teacher or mentor, etc. This is a good exercise that more students ought to try; you'll learn about your academic roots. Here is my scientific family tree, beginning with Carl.[ed. note: Pete included pictures of Carl, Reeve Bailey, Carl Hubbs, and earlier luminaries in ichthyology]

That's not a bad pedigree. Hubbs, Bailey, and Bond have all received the Award of Excellence—the American Fisheries Society's highest honor. If tracing your scientific roots doesn't provide you with a deep appreciation of those who have gone before and make you at least a little humble, I'm not sure what will.

When I arrived on the doorstep of the old Fisheries Annex building in 1967 I now realize that was one of the crossroads of my life. Carl was there for me then, and he's been there throughout my career. I consider it my great good fortune that our paths crossed when they did. Whatever kind words and honors he receives, they probably won't do him justice.

Peter A. Bisson, M.S. '69, Ph.D. '75

Reflections on Carl and Lenora Bond

When Jim Hall asked if I would write a few words about Lenora and Carl, I immediately said yes, because these two fine people embody what first attracted me to the OSU Department of Fisheries and Wildlife: scholarship and collaboration. Many top universities and departments amplify differences and segregation among faculty and students, but not OSU. The Bonds worked and played together, setting an example for all students in the Department. Lenora knew every student, as well as their backgrounds and major aspirations, and apparently thoroughly enjoyed the many excursions across Oregon to camp and collect fish with Carl and the kids.

The Bonds were central to six of my career first experiences. During the 1980 American Society of Ichthyologists and Herpetologists annual meeting, the Bonds invited me to their home for my first OSU cocktail party, where I first learned about their interests in poetry and bonsai, and conversed with some of America's leading ichthyologists and herpetologists. That same year, Carl reviewed a draft of

my first submission to a peer-reviewed journal, despite being occupied with hosting the ASIH meeting. When my son was hit by a car and in a coma in 1984, Carl's advice to remain optimistic because "young people have amazing healing ability" helped my family through the worst year of our lives. And he was absolutely right. When I learned of the Bonds' impending retirements, Carl and I applied for and received my first USEPA grant to digitize Oregon's fish museum data, which led to my first *Copeia* publication in 1987. In this endeavor, Carl provided fantastic quality assurance: all he needed was a map of the collection locations of each species to find errors of omission and commission. These experiences, along with help with sculpin and hybrid identifications, and frequent chats about fish and life in general led me to partly thank Carl by making time to nominate him for the 1998 national American Fisheries Society Award of Excellence, which he won. That award summarized an extremely productive career based on excellence in scholarship and compassion towards others.

Bob Hughes, Ph.D. '79

When I think of Lenora, I think of her support. I'll never forget Lenora helping Ed Klinkhart, Carl Rosier, and me get jobs in Alaska. I believe we were some of the first to go North from OSC. We were some of the lucky ones. I might add this was before Alaska was a state.

Oh yes, who can forget Carl's Ichthyology classes and tests? I want to thank both of you for your dedication, help and service you gave to the many students who attended O.S.U. No matter when you attended OSU, the Bonds were there supporting all. I hope that both of you are enjoying retirement half as much as Sharon and I. See Y'All at the reunion. Many thanks.

W.H. "Chris" Christianson, '61

The first time I can remember talking to Carl Bond was in chem Lab, when I sat next to him. That was in Fall 1946, and Lenora worked in the Fish and Game office. A couple of years later Carl taught our Ichthyology class.

As we all know, Carl went on to get his Ph.D. and taught for many years. When I studied fisheries there was not a good textbook (believe it or not), and nearly everything we learned was from lectures, sometimes with visual aids. Years later when we visited Carl and Lenora he showed me a copy of his recently published book. What a contribution to

fishery science. How fortunate for the department's reputation to have such a book written by one of its own!

I left the fisheries field in 1954 and, even so, my wife Ruth and I have gotten together and corresponded with the Bonds a number of times in the past 51 years. It is a pleasure to see the 2005 News & Views dedicated to our good friends. We look forward to receiving the forthcoming issue.

Ron Cordon '49

The thing I remember most about Carl was his intense interest in Cottids (sculpins) and I always wondered why. He was allergic to formalin and yet preserved these fish in formalin for further study. He also was interested in salamanders, snakes, and a broad range of other animals, in addition to fish. He was an excellent instructor. Lenora was that special good looking lady that made certain those graduating from Fish & Game out of OSC had job options that met with their education and objectives. Thank you Carl & Lenora, you both are very special.

Dick Noble, '51, M.S. '52

Your editor will forever be in debt to Carl for what must have been his part in my securing a job in the Department in 1963. My wife and I first met Carl and Lenora in Ann Arbor, Michigan, when they came on sabbatical and Carl was working on his Ph.D., as was I. When Don Chapman left the job as Coordinator of the Alsea Watershed Study to take a position as Director of Research for the Fish Commission of Oregon, there was a hole to fill. I was offered the position without an interview (those were the days), and I'm sure that Carl had a lot to do with the decision. I left a position at the University of Washington to come here and never regretted it. I am also grateful to Carl for giving my wife Bonnie the opportunity to illustrate the first edition of his *Biology of Fishes*: a challenge, but one that gave her a great deal of satisfaction at completion. And great admiration to Lenora for setting a novice advisor on the right track.

Jim Hall

My years at OSU were spent with a group of skilled educators who I always felt were more family than teachers. We have shared our feelings about Jay, Lee, Prof Dimick, and Howard Wight; but there are others who were there for us, guided us and were proud of us when we did well in college and in our later professional lives, Howard Horton, Jim Hall and

Carl and Lenora Bond. How well I remember Lenora and how she looked after her brood by finding where the summer jobs were and helping us get our names in for interviews for those very desirable summer positions. I just know she knew and remembered each of our names and greeted us every time she met us!

DR Bond, although he was the professor, was also my friend. Tests were tough but we always covered the information we needed to be able to obtain a job from the Oregon Game Commission. He imparted the knowledge we needed to function as professional biologists out in the field in Oregon. What a family! We worked together in College, we worked together in the field, and now we are working together in retirement!

DR Bond and Lenora—your efforts have greatly benefited our wildlife resources and the public who use those resources by the leadership and direction you have given to all of us who have gone on into the Fisheries and Wildlife field.

Frank V. Newton, '67

Carl and Lenora, thanks for all your help during my graduate school days. One of my memories is making dinner at your house in 1965. I had brought down a moose roast from B.C. (one that my brother had shot), and I offered to make it for you. Thinking of myself as a good cook, I marinated this roast in red wine with onions, bay leaves and assorted spices for two days. It smelled terrific. As it roasted, I basted it with the marinade every twenty minutes. When it was done, I set the roast aside and proceeded to make gravy in the roasting pan. It took on a purple grey color from the burgundy. Your daughter, Nancy, had observed all this, especially my display of culinary skills that she likened to the witches in Macbeth. She looked at this concoction we were going to eat and asked, "Why don't we throw out the roast and drink the marinade?" Carl, Lenora, you just shook your heads and wondered when your daughter had become so outspoken. The meat was good and we had a great evening. Best personal regards,

Harry Lorz, Ph.D. '71

Dear Carl, My first sustained contact with you occurred in the fall of 1958, when as a graduate student I enrolled in your Ichthyology class. It was one of the two best classes—the other was Chuck Warren's Fishery Research Methods—that I took that year in the Fisheries and Wildlife Department.

You also put me to work around the laboratory doing odd jobs. The money earned help supplement my meager stipends from the Oregon Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit, and it was much appreciated and needed. I had returned to college after two years in the Navy, with a wife and new baby in tow, much to the chagrin of Art Einarsen.

I learned a lot about fish from you, and enjoyed and appreciated your wit and straightforward communication in the process. One example of the latter that I have told to others over the intervening years relates to professionalism. It occurred one afternoon on the third floor of Extension Hall. I had just returned from a day in the field and encountered you in the hallway. We stopped to pass the time of day. Just as we were about to go our separate ways, you looked at me and said "I don't think you should go outside, as the wind is really blowing hard." I said, "Why?" You replied, "I wouldn't want those rags you're wearing to beat you to death!" I did a quick check of my clothing and had to admit I was a mess!

I have nothing but good memories of my association with you and value your contributions to our understanding of Oregon fishes and their management. It's difficult not to think of Lenora when I think about you, Carl. Given all your accomplishments and documented prowess as fisherman and hunter, your greatest catch was Lenora.

Lenora, we—students and staff—owe you a debt of gratitude for not only looking after Carl but for your efforts to keep the Department functioning well in so many ways. A good example that every student, graduate and undergraduate, appreciated was your effort to seek out and post summer and permanent jobs and examinations on the bulletin board. You must have had some bad days, but I never saw you without a smile, a friendly greeting, and time to help. Best wishes,

Harry Wagner, M.S. '59, Ph.D. '71

Carl and Lenora Bond have always been two of my favorite colleagues and friends. When I first came to OSC in 1953, Carl was the first faculty member with whom I felt a special kinship. His fascinating interest in everything about fishes and fishing was contagious. He introduced me to the discipline of ichthyology and the art of fishery biology. The information in his courses was so clear and well organized that I still have my notes from each of his classes archived in my personal files.

As faculty brethren, the only time our friendship was seriously threatened was the day I caught him

fishing steelhead in his “secret” hole on the Siletz River. To make matters worse, I proceeded to catch a bright steelhead right under his nose. Thereafter, using uncommon good judgment, I gave his secret hole a wide berth. When I joined the faculty in 1958, Lenora gave me an instant tutorial on the “right way” to keep your advisee notebook up to date and accurate. Whenever I encountered administrative red tape regarding requirements for graduating seniors, a quick call to Lenora usually solved the problem. And Lenora was the counseling “mother” to class after class of Fish and Wildlife students. She knew them all. To this day Lenora amazes me with her detailed recollection of former students. And believe me, she remembers the bad as well as the good characteristics of each of her former charges. Through the years, my wife and I have cherished our friendship with Carl and Lenora. We are looking forward to sharing the Department’s 70th Anniversary with them and hope that our alums will join us in extending our love and appreciation for these two wonderful people.

Howard Horton, M.S. '55, Ph.D. '63 and Jeannine

To the Desert with Carl Bond in Search for Fishes

Although Carl Eldon Bond’s interests range from marine to freshwater, from lampreys to cottids, and from systematics to zoogeography, his contributions I know best relate to Oregon’s native freshwater fishes. Carl knows his fishes—especially little-known forms like the Warner sucker, Borax Lake chub, Foskett speckled dace, Hutton Spring tui chub, Catlow Valley redband trout, pit sculpin, and shortnose sucker. I feel confident that some of these fishes would not be with us today if not for Carl’s infectious enthusiasm, knowledge, and concern.

I came to Oregon State University in 1977 to learn about fish in the desert. I had studied desert fishes with W.L. Minckley at Arizona State University and James E. Deacon at the University of Nevada, Las Vegas. Carl Bond seemed like a logical extension of my attempts to understand the lives of fishes in seemingly hostile environments.

Carl introduced me to the fishes of the genus *Gila* in Oregon’s Alvord Desert. I clearly recall a letter from the great Carl Hubbs to Carl Bond talking about the Alvord Basin chubs and the dwarf form of *Gila* that occurred in Borax Lake, and encouraging Carl Bond to look into the matter. Carl and I began working on the chubs in the region and together we described this dwarf form as a new species—*Gila boraxobius*—about the same time that the energy

giant, Anadarko, began looking into potentially exploiting the thermal waters that fed Borax Lake.

Our studies led to the listing of the Borax Lake chub as an endangered species, which ultimately protected the thermal waters from groundwater pumping. In 2003, I convened a workshop, along with The Nature Conservancy, which now owns Borax Lake, to re-examine the status of the lake and its endangered chub. Although the small spring system remains vulnerable to disturbance and in need of long-term protection, the lake, chub, and the myriad diversity of other species native to the hot spring and marsh ecosystem are remarkably intact.

Many of the freshwater fishes Carl and his students studied were poorly known and, because of this, were little understood or appreciated. Carl recognized the value of these desert systems and their species at a time when most didn’t even know they existed. He encouraged their study, description, and protection, often in the face of sparse funding, but always with the understanding that such species possessed inherent value.

I regard Carl Bond as a pioneering ichthyologist, conservationist, and field naturalist. This is a rare breed, especially in today’s world. He is a man in the tradition of Robert Rush Miller, Milton B. Trautman, Ira La Rivers, and Carl Hubbs. We need more such naturalists, and not just to identify new species, but to shed light upon their relationships in the broader community, and to understand their conservation needs in the context of the natural resource problems of our day.

Earlier this spring, our family again journeyed to southeast Oregon. One of our stops was Foskett Spring in Coleman Valley. Carl first introduced me to Foskett Spring nearly three decades ago. Now, our family watches the speckled dace of Foskett Spring swim about—in their small and vulnerable but protected spring system—as they have done for countless generations. Unlike many threatened or endangered species, I can report that the Foskett speckled dace, like the Borax Lake chub, persists in its natural habitat in good numbers. Although we know few of the secrets housed in this dace or its spring system, all the pieces remain intact. Thanks Carl, for giving us the opportunity to uncover nature’s beauty and understand her secrets.

Jack E. Williams, Ph.D. '80

It happened back in the 1950-51 school year, when I was a sophomore in the OSU Fish and Wildlife program. My wife and I and a small son lived at

Adair Village—an assortment of apartments remodeled from a WWII military base at Adair used as housing for OSU students, instructors, and OGC personnel. We had recently brought an infant daughter home from the Corvallis hospital where she was born. Dr. Bond and wife Lenora, who lived a few units away from us, came to pay a courtesy visit to the new baby (Carl was undoubtedly drug along at Lenora's insistence). Lenora made a big "to do" over the new baby and looked to Carl for agreement. Carl's response was "actually I was looking at the real item of interest and that is the old L.C. Smith double-barreled shotgun leaning against the wall behind the couch."

Jim Haas, '53

Jim Hall knows it's difficult to get paperwork on a deadline from me, but for Carl and Lenora, I'll make a fervent effort. Lenora was my first contact at OSU in September 1973, when I arrived as a freshman. She always knew what needed to be accomplished academically, kept a voluminous number of employment contacts, and was always helpful when asked if it would be possible to adapt academic requirements to one's particular need. Lenora and Carl watched in amazement as I sped through my 8-year quest for my B.S., spending lotsa time working with Carl's graduate students and the occasional quarter on schooling. They both understood and were supportive (albeit astonished with my senescence in academia).

Carl's first academic contact with me was in his Aquaculture class, which provided capacious information on the world of commercial culture, interspersed with equally considerable passages from Carl's laconic wit. In 1974 I became interested in systematics and began a 10-year stint working in the Fish Collection for Carl. When we received an undescribed creamy-orange-colored eelpout from the Bering Sea in the early 1980s the first name that was proposed for the beast was *Creamsicleichthys*, but Carl opted for a more apropos *Opaeophacus acrogenius*.

Field work in southeastern Oregon with Carl and his graduate students was an essential part of my academic days. Carl was fond of scouting about for any volcanic rocks that had been "worked" by long-gone inhabitants. I remember Fred Bills picking up a rock and hurriedly taking it over to Carl, whose interest was piqued, and watching Fred present the rock to Carl while saying "see this chip here, obviously this rock was used by native kids to break street lights."

On their occasional trips, I was always available to sit their house, which accompanied their pudgy feline, Dummo. Besides kitty, Carl's bonsai collection was a main concern (plus they had cable TV, which was a luxury for me at that time, and Dummo would curl up on my chest and share my supper while we watched). They opened their home and I enjoyed sitting in the living room on Elmwood and chatting about their trips, daughters, and scores of topics. Carl's and Lenora's recollections of the highlights of their trips were often divergent, but they certainly complemented the retelling of their travelogue (and their repartee gave you a total picture of their travels). Although our correspondence has dwindled of late primarily due to my attendance to an 11-year-old daughter, knowing the Bonds has been a wonderful experience for me (and my daughter even recalls sending a toy helicopter sailing into Carl's head on one of our visits).

Jim Long, '82

For the Bonds—I surely feel lucky and privileged to have had my life touched by Lenora and Carl Bond. For Lenora's warm and dedicated guidance of our vocational futures and for Dr. Carl's learned, professional teachings with good humor. It's likely his influence that steered me over to the fisheries side and on to grad school. I couldn't count the number of times I've referred back to his tutelage and publications for information.

But for all his professional influence, one of his important contributions to my life was introducing me to "Hangtown Fries" at a Fin and Antler outing at Yaquina Bay many years ago! My thanks and best wishes to the Bonds.

John Fortune, '62, M.S. '64

Dear Carl and Lenora, No one is more deserving of being honored by the Department of Fisheries and Wildlife than you two. Carl, the high standards that you held your students to ensured that we would take away the knowledge needed to be successful in our careers. Your knowledge, enthusiasm, and ability to relate personally to your students made your courses a real pleasure to take. Afterward, during my career with ODFW, I really appreciated your willingness to share your knowledge and perspective whenever called upon.

Lenora, your friendly presence made the Department seem like family. I think you were the one most responsible for looking out for us students and keeping the Department running smoothly. I'm

sure that I don't know a fraction of all that you did, but I do know that you went out of your way to make sure our records were up to date and to see that we saw all the announcements and made the contacts needed to find seasonal and permanent jobs. My heartfelt thanks and best wishes to both of you.

Milton "Kin" Daily, '65

Dear Carl and Lenora, Congratulations to you both on this recognition of your long and very successful careers in the Department of Fish and Game.

Following are only a few comments on what you have meant to me during my early formative years, 1950–1955.

Carl, you helped stimulate and nurture my interest in fish by expanding my knowledge of life histories, research, management, etc. You did this with a lot of thoroughness and patience, which was the beginning for me of a satisfying career in academia, industry, and government. You also had a less formal and fun side that was still related to fish. Fish "collecting" trips by us to SE Oregon near the Nevada border included rattlesnake avoidance, which was also the case during summers near the mouth of the Deschutes River. Rattlesnakes seemed to like us, but so did the fish.

As you recall, our coastal work was centered near Siltcoos Lake outlet, where OSC had a retired CCC building that was our sophisticated laboratory. The test for entry into our lab (except for Prof. Dimick) was throwing and sticking a hunting knife, machete, hatchet, and double-bitted falling axe, in that order, into a vertical 4-foot diameter by 1-foot thick Douglas-fir "round". This not only relieved frustrations, but was practice for a possible second career in vaudeville. We also had fun times in Corvallis, where during frequent Friday afternoons we participated in informal staff/student seminars discussing fish and beer making. So many great experiences, so long ago.

Carl, you were my early teacher, friend, and fishing partner, for which I will always be grateful. Lenora, you were also my friend, who typed my thesis and lined up about a dozen jobs upon graduation. You were also very tolerant of some of our fish activities. Fortunately my wife Joann and I have been able to keep fairly close contact with you two over the past 50-plus years, and we hope that the relationship continues for a long time to come. Our best to you both always,

Bud Kerns, '53, M.S. '55 and Jo

On December 20, 1965 Professor Carl E. Bond became a hero—well at least to a couple of us. It happened like this:

Carl, Professor Lee Kuhn, and I were going fishing for steelhead in the Alsea River in my brand new drift boat, its first ever trip. The weather was cold and the ground frozen. We drove to a slide-in right off the road, just below Stoney Point. In those days, access to the river was anywhere you could find it. We stopped on the shoulder of the road, unloaded our gear and carried it about 30 feet down the steep incline to a small bank on the edge of the river. Carl stayed by our gear at the river's edge while Lee and I climbed back up the slope to the trailered boat and car on the road. Lee guided me backing the boat to the very head of the slide leading to the river. Then Lee and I unhooked the brand new boat and pushed it off the trailer. It dropped to the frozen ground on the steep slope, tore out of our grip, and went charging down like a runaway sled on ice.

Our hero grabbed the charging boat as it went by, and with both feet slipping, he barely stopped the runaway boat from sailing out into the fast current and on down the river without us. He saved our day and my boat.

Carl can also be a man of quick decision and few words. It happened like this:

Carl and I were fishing for winter steelhead in the lower Yaquina River. At this memorable place we were standing a ways apart on a gravel bottom, in about a foot of slow-flowing clear water. The deeper water and channel were right out in front of us. Carl was standing there, waiting for my drift to get out of his way, when a male steelhead took my home-made cherry bobber. He flopped a couple of times before making a short dash down to a stopping place. From there he swam deliberately upstream into the shallow water, heading to go right by Carl's feet. He saw the steelhead coming just under the surface.

Carl grabbed his homely gaff hook and snatched that 10-pound steelhead right out of the water. He dashed up the bank with that powerful and flopping fish on the hook. And then it came off. We fell on it like a fumbled football at the goal line. Finally we got it subdued, and did it all without breaking either rod. I said, "Carl, that steelhead never had a chance to fight." He said, "You wanted him, didn't you?" And Bondii was successful and right again.

Andy Landforce '39

If it weren't for Carl Bond, I probably would have

spent my working days selling shoes for Sears or in some other similar profession. I met Carl in the fall of 1956. After receiving a degree in business administration (mostly monkey business) from Southern Methodist University and two years in the army, I decided that it would be “fun” to study fish for a while, and maybe even work with fish in some kind of a job situation. In any case, Carl became my undergraduate advisor, and I was suddenly faced with the harsh realities of zoology, organic chemistry, physics, quantitative analysis, and ichthyology. Great fun! Fortunately, Carl provided the guidance and inspiration that I needed to make the transition from a green city boy from Dallas, Texas, to an enthusiastic student of the aquatic sciences.

About the time I was finishing my second undergraduate degree as a fisheries major and thinking about finding a job in a State agency, Carl intervened again and strongly urged me to continue my education as a graduate student. This was a significant moment in my life, as I had never thought of myself as an academic-type person or considered myself as graduate student material. Carl also provided me with leadership and financial support for a Master’s Degree program. My partner, Gary Isaac, and I, under Carl’s supervision, surveyed farm ponds throughout the State and conducted the first experiments in the newly excavated Soap Creek ponds. This project taught us that it is possible to do research on a very limited budget. If I recall, total funding for the project was about \$5,000 per year, which supported two graduate student stipends, transportation, and all of our supplies. We went out in the field armed with an Eckman dredge, a reversing thermometer, and a few chemicals to help measure alkalinity and dissolved oxygen concentration. This experience produced a publication in the Transactions of the American Fisheries Society, and eventually allowed me to evolve into an academic career in aquatic ecology at Oregon State University. Needless to say, I owe much to Carl for his support and encouragement during the early days of my education and professional life. Thanks, Carl, for the positive influence that you had on my life and my career at OSU.

Dave McIntire, ’58, MS ‘60

In 1949 I was fortunate to meet Lenora and Carl Bond. They were family when I was away from my family, and provided a home away from home. Lenora welcomed me to their home and their dinner table. I may have even baby-sat their two little girls a

time or two. Lenora was always cheerful, even when typing my thesis and having to deal with my terrible spelling. She is a loving and caring person who treated me as a friend rather than a student.

Carl was a mentor who taught me to do the best I can no matter the job. Carl pointed out that some teaching years were good and others not so good. I learned to expect that in life. Changing the fluid in fish specimen jars from formaldehyde to alcohol was not an especially challenging job, but it could be made to be fun. And so it is with assignments one can get in real life. Carl was forgiving: He did not fire me when I broke a plastic water line used when testing pulp mill effluent toxicity. I hit the delivery pipe with a hammer rather than the stake holding the pipe. He supported Bud Kerns and my effort to retrieve Prof. Dimick’s teeth, lost at the bottom of the outlet to Siltcoos Lake. He also helped me to understand that the saying “That isn’t fair” did not apply to grades given by some Professors. Lastly, I forgive him for not being able to teach me how to catch a steelhead, even when he told me exactly where to cast the lure and I got a strike, only to reel in a plug with flattened treble hooks. I guess that is why they call them “steel head”.

To Lenora and Carl it did not seem to matter that I was a student, struggling to find my place in the academic world and thence into fish and wildlife. They treated me as a peer and for that and their friendship I am eternally grateful. I valued that treatment and always tried to develop that relationship with employees working under my direction during the 36 years I was employed by the California Department of Fish and Game. I had a fun career and it all started in Corvallis in the Department of Fisheries and Wildlife under the tutelage of teachers such as Carl and people such as Lenora. Lenora, is it true that Carl, while an enlisted man in the Navy was sleeping with an officer? With deep affection to two wonderful people.

Jim Messersmith, ’53, M.S. ‘58

Carl and Lenora Bond: A Tribute

Mike: I first met Carl Bond in the summer of 1973 when I journeyed north to Corvallis from my home in Los Angeles to check out Corvallis, as I had decided that OSU was to be my home for the next few years. I had just completed a Master’s degree in biology and had applied to the Department of Fisheries and Wildlife with plans to continue studies on the ecology of intertidal fishes. Our meeting took place in his office in the administration building as Carl was at

that time still serving as an associate dean of the graduate school. Stating emphatically that the administration building was a place that he preferred to spend as little time as possible, we quickly were on our way back to Nash Hall, where Carl was obviously much more in his element. There I met Lenora, and my first impression was that this was a twosome who commanded enormous respect from students and colleagues. At the time, I had not the remotest inkling of what their influence would be on my wife and me.

As things turned out, I met my future wife Chris in the fisheries program while she was working for Jack McIntyre. When I started dating her, I became, in addition to one of Carl's grad students, their "third daughter's" boyfriend. This meant being a frequent guest in their home and a fortunate beneficiary of their generous hospitality. Of course, this meant having to root for Michigan on New Year's Day Rose Bowl festivities. At that time, Chris and I did not realize what role models Carl and Lenora would be for a couple that would eventually both become professionals in an academic environment.

Chris: Unlike Mike, I can't exactly recall when I first met Carl and Lenora, although it was very early in the fall term of 1973, when I started working on my Master's in fisheries. Within a short time of arriving in Corvallis, I determined that my first apartment above the Oregon Museum (a downtown watering hole) was, contrary to its name, not the quiet, studious location that I had initially hoped for. Fortunately, Lenora introduced me to their youngest daughter, Judy, and we became roommates for the next two years. As someone who had never ventured west of Niagara Falls and who was 3,000 miles from any semblance of home (Vermont) and relatives, I will always be eternally grateful for the warmth and hospitality that welcomed me in the Bond household. The frivolity, good food, seemingly endless supply of fresh steelhead from Carl's successful fishing trips, international reminiscences, and intense Tiddley-Winks competitions that were a regular part of time spent with the Bonds are forever etched in my fond memories of the six years that I spent as a graduate student at OSU.

During the next six years, Carl and Lenora became integral parts of our lives and our blossoming romance. While the Bonds were a significant part of our non-academic lives—Lenora helped me make my wedding dress—I am still awed by Carl's encyclopedic knowledge of ichthyology, which he shared with so many of us in his systematics course. As one of those graduate students who came to OSU with no

formal background in ichthyology, I was terrified that Carl's systematics course would be my death knell. His infectious enthusiasm for the topic helped me rise to the challenge, and I still recall with a sense of pride the paper on air-breathing fishes that I wrote for the class; Carl's kind comments on the paper made me feel that I had passed a small test on the road to becoming a credible fisheries biologist (if not a TRUE ichthyologist!).

Mike: During my graduate studies with Carl as my mentor, he was finishing up the first edition of his classic *Biology of Fishes*. Because I did some proofreading for him, I earned an acknowledgement in the preface. By time that a second edition was needed, Carl had enough confidence in what he had taught me that he asked if I would write a couple of chapters. What must surely be my proudest academic achievement is Carl's invitation for me to assume responsibility for producing the third edition, which is due to be published within the year. With that edition, the title will be *Bond's Biology of Fishes*, as its foundation is the broad and deep river of ichthyological knowledge that springs from Carl. I am grateful for having the opportunity to pour a few more bucketsful of fishes into that glorious stream.

Chris and Mike: It has been an honor indeed to have known Carl and Lenora for all of these years and to have benefited from their friendship, counsel, advice, and encouragement. Little did we know when we first arrived at OSU as graduate students the influence that they would have on both our professional and our personal lives. Thank you Carl and Lenora for all the wisdom and kindness you have shared with us. We wish you all the best.

Mike, Ph.D. '78 and Chris Barton, M.S. '76, Ph.D. '80

Professors of Biology, Centre College, Danville, KY

Jump-Starting a Career

What can I say about Carl and Lenora Bond whom so many people already know: educator, mentor, helpers and friends for nearly 54 years. I was a forestry student during spring term of 1949 when I learned there was actually a Department of Fish and Game located in Snell Hall. Carl Bond, Jay Long, and Lee Kuhn taught most of the courses then. I began taking wildlife classes fall term of 1949.

In June 1951 either Lenora or Carl called about a summer job that needed to be filled quickly. My contact was Ross Newcomb of the Oregon Game Commission. A week later I was working in Gold Beach as a Conservation Assistant. The District

Fishery Biologist was Henry "Hank" Mastin, and he spent 3 or 4 days showing me where to go and what to do. He then left for Pacific City and a salmon tagging project. Part of my job was collecting stomachs of dead seals and sea lions that washed on the beach (they were being shot then) for a food habits study.

My first course from Carl was Economic Ichthyology during fall 1951. I don't think it took Carl long to realize that I wasn't going to set the ichthyological world on fire. Later I took Management of Game Fish from Carl for three terms, which provided motivation for later management and research work.

After graduating and becoming a married man, I fulfilled my active military obligations by June 1955. I talked with professors Dimick and Bond, and they had several projects they wanted done that could culminate in a Master's Degree, but all scholarship money was already committed. With the G.I. bill and some income from part-time jobs, Barb and I believed we could do it, so I was once again a student. Carl was my major professor.

I'll never forget a "quick" trip to Klamath Falls with the advanced Ichthyology class that Carl organized during winter term 1956 to collect blind catfish from Algoma Slough and "mullet" (Lost River Sucker) from Klamath Lake. Snow was on the ground. Carl made arrangements for us to sleep in some barracks that had no heat—I've never been colder. People driving by Algoma Slough on Highway 97 must have thought we were crazy, working gill nets in a rubber raft in freezing weather. We were successful in snagging (accepted method of capture) some adult mullet specimens up to 3 feet in length for the Department collection. I wonder if any of those specimens are still there?

After graduating in June 1956, Lenora helped me get my first permanent fishery job, with the Inter-American Tropical Tuna Commission in Long Beach, California. All biologists were expected to go to sea on commercial tuna clippers (referred to as bait boats) to tag yellowfin and skipjack tuna for migration studies. Gordon Broadhead was in charge of tagging operations, and we made a 45-day trip on the M.V. South Coast, tagging over 1,100 tuna off Baja California. While on this trip, I collected some California flying fish and remoras ("suckerfish") that have a flat sucking disk on top of their head. Hope they arrived in Corvallis in good shape and made the collection.

Down through the years we've kept in touch at professional meetings, and reminiscing with good

friends. Thanks Carl and Lenora, for all you have done for me in and out of the classroom. You can be proud of your numerous accomplishments, which include helping prepare many people like me for successful careers and happy lives. Best Wishes,
Art Oakley '53, M.S. '56

Hi Carl and Lenora. It has been a very long time since I have seen either of you, but I wanted you both to know how much you influenced my life and how much you helped me achieve my goal of becoming a Fishery Biologist. My dream came true, in no small part because of the help and guidance you both gave me. Carl, I still have great memories of steel-head fishing with you and Jack Donaldson on the Siletz River! Those were indeed the "good old days" weren't they? Thanks again. You both have meant so much to so many.

Reese Bender, '69

My initial contact with Carl Bond was the first lecture in Ichthyology. When I walked into that class, I had very little interest in fish. I even thought ichthyology was a big and strange word. Thanks to him, all that changed dramatically. And, to my surprise, the words became even bigger and stranger! By the end of his first lecture, I was thinking, "Hmmm?" By the end of the second week, I could not wait for his next lecture. By the end of Fall Term, he had me totally hooked.

The enthusiasm I was feeling must have shown because later that year Carl hired me to work in the fish collection to change solutions and catalog specimens. I loved it, but the best part was the opportunity to get glimpses of him doing some of the tasks of an ichthyologist. I was deeply impressed with how methodical he was. I also wondered how any one person could know so much. He gave me insight that otherwise I might never have obtained.

Even though I was a student of only mediocre ability, he encouraged me. I remember him telling me that I had the potential to be a "first-rate academician". I knew that was nowhere close to the truth, but he made me feel good and his comment propelled my efforts. He also gave me advice not to cram the night before a test. He said it was better to go to a movie. I do not remember ever following his advice on that one because I was always too scared. Sometimes I think he played intellectual games with me just to test me. I remember him saying one time that he would meet me at a certain location. He said if he got there first, he would put down a blue spot. If

I got there first, I should rub it out. I suspect he was trying to determine how I was doing in Logic 101.

He encouraged me to collect fishes in my travels between terms and during the summers and pay close attention to patterns of distribution and habitat associations. Armed with a one-man seine or kick net, I waded into as many streams as possible. With his oversight as my major professor, those efforts eventually resulted in my Master's thesis. He told me that a fish collector had to be somewhat ruthless. I would guess by the number of bottles of fish in the OSU collection with me listed as the collector meant that I took him literally. I just hope that some 40 years later the enforcers of the ESA will not be tracing the origins of those collections.

Carl gave me direct help in many ways, and I am sure that he helped me in ways I never realized. He instilled a passion in me for obscure little fishes that most people found worthless. He also sparked in me a quest for knowledge and understanding that stuck with me throughout my career. I learned much just being in his presence around the fish collection in Extension Hall. I was also lucky to accompany him on some great field trips collecting fishes in interesting places like the Catlow Valley in SE Oregon or the Toutle River in SW Washington. I quickly found out he had the fastest hands in the West at picking up sculpins out of a net for examination.

Back in those days I wanted to be just like him and pursue a career in ichthyology. That would have been the road "less traveled" in the big view of the fisheries profession. However, other opportunities presented themselves, and I went in a different direction. In retrospect, it was his first lecture in Ichthyology and his continued guidance and support for a number of years that really set me up for those opportunities. I will always be grateful for his inspiration and his help. Those were great times when I was part of his world looking at various fishes like suckers, sand rollers, and dace. The occasional baths in formaldehyde and isopropyl alcohol were not quite so good, but they came with the territory.

Paul Reimers, '63, M.S. '64, Ph.D. '71

Wish I had something to say about Lenora that all the readers of this don't already know, but that just isn't the case. I expect you will agree that she simply is the best in how she cares for people. Probably the same is true of Carl, but I don't know him as well as Lenora; thus, my comments are for Lenora.

I recall showing up in the Department in mid-December 1978 to begin a degree program. I had

driven from the Midwest in an old truck, literally through sleet and snow, sleeping in the cab at night and living off carrots and tea. I was a mess when I arrived, sorely missing family and friends and showing up in a rainy town that was empty of my peer group because of the winter holiday break.

But you, Lenora, were there, and you played an important role in buffering the homesickness and giving me a sense of place in the new surroundings. Your smiling face, practical and accurate advice, and caring whenever I showed up at the office made a tremendous difference to me. Thank you from the bottom of my heart and on behalf of all the other students you supported in the same way. Your smile is always with me.

Ruth (Wilson) Jacobs, M.S. '81

During my six-year term as a graduate student at Oregon State I had the pleasure of almost daily contact with Carl Bond, my major professor. Early on, Carl recognized just how lost I was as a graduate student, and how weak my grasp of a conceptual framework for my thesis was. Thus, at his suggestion we began a course of weekly meetings designed to help me develop an approach to, and measure progress toward completion of my thesis. During these times we discussed science and life in general, and I learned to adopt a reasoned systematic approach to my research. I also learned about dependent and independent clauses, the proper use of which and that, splitting infinitives and other nuances of syntax and grammar; in short, how to communicate clearly and concisely in writing. We also traded war and fish stories, and I developed an admiration for Carl's paperwork management system. He established a standard of ordered clutter in his office that I strive for to this day. I've gotten the clutter part down. Order continues to elude me.

Steve Morris, Ph.D. '82

Please let Carl and Lenora know that I remained steadfast in pursuing my fisheries career, even though there were several lengthy detours along the way. I owe Carl deep gratitude for the inspiration, knowledge, and understanding of fisheries science that he provided me. I can only say to Carl: "thank you for all that you did for me". I will be unable to attend the 70th Anniversary celebration this July; however I will be there in spirit.

Tom McLain, '69

It has been a privilege and honor to know and work

with Lenora Bond. I first met Lenora in November 1980 when I began working in the Department of Fisheries and Wildlife. It was my good fortune and pleasure to be located in the first cubicle just outside her office for the next three years. That gave me the perfect spot to inadvertently overhear her interactions with the students, staff, and faculty of Fisheries & Wildlife. She was the epitome of professionalism.

Lenora's greatest asset to the department was her dedication to assist each and every student who walked through her door. Her breadth of knowledge about the requirements for completing a B.S., M.S., or Ph.D. within the department was faultless. Her main expertise was dealing with our undergraduate students. She painstakingly helped them develop quarterly schedules, even going so far as to help them with yearly plans up to their graduation from school. Her knowledge of academic rules and regulations was tremendously helpful to all levels of academic endeavor. She guided our students with wisdom, compassion, humor, and great common sense. Fortunately for me, I was able to overhear and absorb some of her knowledge by the time Lenora decided to retire toward the latter part of my first three years in F&W. I am sure that it was with some trepidation that she approached me about being interested in assuming her position upon her retirement. I really began to know her strength of character and breadth of knowledge when I became her "understudy". She was a stickler for detail and fanatical about correctly doing even the most minute of jobs. I have never sat under a more astute, demanding teacher. I will forever be indebted to her for teaching me how to do the job to the best of my ability. It was a tremendous uphill battle for her but she persisted in teaching and molding me. Lenora's job became "my" job for the next 20 years, and what a rewarding career that was for both of us.

Lenora also served as a role model for me in other areas beside her position in Fisheries & Wildlife. She is a wonderful wife and mother. I was still in training in both of those areas and needed all of the help that I could get. I observed Lenora and admired her for her skills as a loving wife and mother. She served as a splendid example. Lenora was always the utmost professional but sometimes her interactions with her husband had me chuckling. She handled him like she did the freshmen and kept him on track and on the job. She has stood by her man through thick and thin and he is a blessed man for it. Her two daughters reaped the benefits of a mother who has more common sense than most of us and

more than enough love for her immediate family and all of the "surrogate" children that she shepherded through the Department of Fisheries & Wildlife.

Lenora has served as a splendid example of all that a woman can be: an excellent wife and mother, and an outstanding advisor and counselor to hundreds of young people who attended OSU. I am so pleased that the Department of Fisheries and Wildlife has chosen the 70th F&W Reunion to honor both Carl and Lenora Bond. They are both deserving of our tributes.

Charlotte Vickers

Carl and Lenora Bond: Greetings and commendations to each of you for your years of devotion and dedication to Oregon State University Fisheries and Wildlife programs. Your efforts and enthusiasm have contributed greatly to the 70 years of success and worldwide recognition of these programs which we celebrate at this Reunion.

On a professional level, I cherish with extreme pleasure and appreciation our association during our graduate years and subsequent years. Personally, my wife, Nancy, joins in the recollections of our joyful times together at Crater Lake and elsewhere in the Cascades and at OSU during the post-war era. Over the following years, we've continued to share many experiences in our lives and others relating to our families through our correspondence.

We regret that we'll be unable to attend and personally join in festivities which will honor both of you. We'll be thinking of you and all the good times at OSU! Our Best Wishes

Orthello "Wally" Wallis, M.S. '47 and Nancy

Hi Dan: I am really pleased to be able to tell how Carl influenced my career and what an honor it was and has been to know him and Lenora: Carl and Lenora Bond: Two of my favorite people. I first knew Carl in 1948 when I enrolled in the Fish and Game school at OSC. Back then, the staff consisted only of Professor Dimick, Lee Kuhn, Jay Long, and Carl. Carl was teaching ichthyology and game fish management. During my first two years, I was an enthusiastic waterfowl person. I hunted ducks and geese at every opportunity and thought that was the life for me.

Later, when I took Carl's game fish course, he gave a test where all the answers to a true and false quiz were true. I caught on to his scheme and got 100% right. He must have thought I was smart, as he hired me for a summer job on an aquatic weed

control project on the coastal lakes. I also spent a year on the project as a graduate student, but had an opportunity to accept a position with the Oregon Game Commission.

While working for and with Carl, he invited me to tag along on several OGC treatment projects, in addition to a trip to the lower Deschutes, where I caught my first summer steelhead. You might say Carl was a definite influence in shaping my career. Waterfowl were history. As a bonus, I learned many limericks and bad jokes from Carl, none of which are for tender ears.

Of course, being around Carl in those early years, I came to know Lenora, and was around when she spawned Nancy and Judy. I also worked with Lenora at school, while I was interviewing students for summer jobs. We have stayed in touch over the years through Christmas letters, American Fishery Society meetings, and an annual ODFW retiree's luncheon.

If it hadn't been for Carl's influence in developing my interest in fisheries, I might have been driving a tractor on a waterfowl refuge for 30 years. Carl and Lenora: In their golden years, they are still golden people. I have been proud to know them for 56 years.

Joe Wetherbee, '52

"Fish Lake or Bust"

This event occurred one day in early spring. I was the regional fishery biologist for the whole southeast region. My headquarters were at the Oregon Game Commission office in Burns, in Harney County. One day I received a telephone call from someone who wanted to make a collection of fish (sculpins) from Fish Lake, up on Steens Mountain. The call was from Mr. Carl Bond, a professor at Oregon State College. He was interested in making a date with me to meet him at Frenchglen and go up to Fish Lake. I agreed, but the exact date has been long forgotten.

When the appointed date arrived, I met Carl at Frenchglen. He was not alone; Prof. Dimick had come along for the ride. Now it was early in the season and the road up the mountain to Fish Lake had not opened yet. However, early season anglers had already been up to the lake with 4X4 pickups and had broken open a track to the lake. The road was open (?), but very rough and muddy. We started up the mountain and it was obvious that it wasn't going to be an easy drive. It would be 17 miles to get to the lake. Right away I could tell that Prof. Dimick was sitting on pins and needles. Every time we came

close to getting stuck he would plead with Carl, "Don't you think we should turn around and go back to Frenchglen?" But Carl had only one thing on his mind: "Fish Lake or Bust".

It was very slow going and the pickup was bouncing from one rock to the next. With each plea from Prof. Dimick Carl would grip the steering wheel in a vise grip and mutter in a low determined voice "We can make it, we can make it". After bouncing along for several more miles, Prof Dimick made one last plea to Carl, who was busy keeping the vehicle on the road. He sat there with the steering wheel clamped tightly in his fists and his eyes on the rocky, muddy road ahead. Then he answered with his standard reply—pause, "Bang". There was a loud report as a rear tire blew out and the pickup ground to a bumpy halt. Prof. Dimick jumped as if he had been shot. Carl didn't utter a single word. He just sat there stunned. A deathly silence filled the cab for several moments. Then suddenly the silence was broken by a loud outburst from Carl, "OH #*~?@-@@" (censored).

We all got out and prepared to fix the flat tire. Now it turned out that Prof Dimick was deathly afraid of rattlesnakes. He would not venture out beyond the edge of the road into the grass and rocks. He stayed in the center of the road, where he could see everything that moved.

With the tire changed, Carl reluctantly turned around and headed downhill for Frenchglen, much to Prof. Dimick's relief. It was unthinkable to even consider attempting to continue on with the road the way it was and us without a spare tire. We arrived back at Frenchglen safely. Carl's appointment with the sculpins in Fish Lake would have to wait for another day, since this trip went "Bust".

Larry E. Bisbee, '52

A tip-o'-the-hat to Lenora and Carl Bond, two people who've touched so many Fish & Gamers in a positive fashion. Lenora, without fanfare, matching student job applicants with prospective employer's needs was responsible for many of us getting our first professional job, myself included. Thank you, Lenora!

And Carl, drilling us in the finer points of ichthyology and classification of fishes: counting gill rakers, fin rays, hyoid teeth, and pyloric caeca. We paid attention out of respect for the man I believe has the most overall knowledge about the fishes of Oregon. But Carl has, to me, a troubling character flaw about the classification of fishes. He couldn't let well enough alone and abide by discrepancies made

by early scientists. He lately promoted, among other changes, the revision of *Salmo gairdneri* to *Oncorhynchus mykiss*. At my advanced age, I'm having trouble making the switch. But I agree with Carl on one unassailable point: there is no finer fish than the steelhead, no matter what the scientific name! For their many contributions, and because they are damn fine people, I am proud to call them my friends.

Bob Phillips, '53, M.S. '62

Hi Lenora, Somewhere you've heard Bette Midler's song "Did You Ever Know That You're My Hero?" Well during my years at OSU, you were certainly one of mine when it came to finding a summer job. It was more than wonderful (and sort of wondrous to this Eastern Oregon country boy) to have someone who helped me figure out what was available and how to apply or where and when to sign up for an interview.

In our careers, we all do things that are "part of our job" without having any reason to think that any one of those things would make any particular impact. But looking back, someone who took time to learn enough about me as a student to connect me with job opportunities in my area of interest (people and education) made a huge difference in my life.

I can honestly say that in the last 5 years that I worked professionally, even though it was outside the fish and wildlife field, I thought of you more than once and the connection to beginning jobs you created for me and many others. Those last 5 years, from 1995 to 2000, I found myself with lots of time to think about things while flying regularly coast to coast working for the White House directing workshops around the nation for one of Vice President Gore's programs. It was something I could never have imagined while at OSU, but I can look back to the trail of events that lead me there and find you as a very important part in helping me get started. What is there to say now but a big THANKS! All the best to you and Carl.

Cliff Hamilton, '67

Any thoughts on Carl and Lenora Bond, OSU stalwarts to the core, require a trip down memory lane, to 50 years ago and counting. I first saw Carl from the front row of a class Wildlife Conservation (FG251) in 1948. One positive from the class was Carl's definition of a fish, "... a cold-blooded aquatic vertebrate usually breathing by means of gills and possessing neither fingers or toes". I have often wondered if Carl ever changed that definition over

many years he taught the course. I now fast forward to being a graduate student and taking Carl's special class dealing with the Taxonomy and Classification of Fishes. Much memorization. Much sweat. Much worry. After the final, during a chance meeting in the Dept. office, Carl mentioned my grade was a "minus 17." I visualized myself as finishing in the middle of the pack and said "That's not so good." Carl replied "Not so good? That was the best grade in the class." Sort of Made My Day, years before a certain movie actor popularized the comment.

That was not the first time that Carl had Made My Day, nor the last. I am sure Carl has "Made My Day" for hundreds of OSU Students. As for Lenora, she was always there doing what she did best: finding suitable jobs for students during summers and after graduation. Lenora guided me to my first summer job with the Oregon State Game Commission., my second with the Oregon Fish Commission, and my third and fourth with the USFWS. Those positions gave me a jump start into what proved to be a long and productive career in fisheries. No one could have asked for more.

Dr. C. Dale Becker, '53, M.S.'55

Jim Haas told us you were looking for any anecdotes regarding Carl and Lenora Bond. From July 1950 to September 1953 I was the Fish and Game Secretary (a one-person office force in those days). Mr. Dimick was Head of the Department; the other professors were Jay Long, Lee Kuhn and Carl Bond. One of the students dubbed them the "Chinese Triplets" and this caught on with the others. Monte and I are looking forward to the reunion.

Monte Richards, '53 and Nancy

I am deeply indebted to Carl Bond for allowing me to become one of his graduate students in Fishery Science. Under his tutelage I was awarded an M.S. degree from OSU in 1963, which later led to a 33-year career with the state of Oregon as a fishery biologist.

I received a B.S. degree from the then OSC in 1956. Immediately after graduation I worked 5 months as a fish sampler for the Oregon State Game Commission. I then had to fulfill a 2-year military obligation. After military service, I attended school at OSC for a couple of quarters trying to broaden my educational background while looking for permanent employment. The only success afterwards I had with finding work was a couple of different temporary stints with the feds working with North Pacific fur

seals.

In spring 1960, I was still without a permanent job. Jobs in the aquatic sciences at that time were hard to come by because there was not a lot of available federal money in the form of grants and aid given out. I rationalized then that if I was to get an M.S. degree in Fisheries Science I might be more desirable to a prospective employer than someone with a B.S. degree. I made up my mind to try and get one.

In spring 1960 the news was out that Carl had a couple of 2-year assistantships available in the fall through the Agricultural Experiment Station. The incumbents would be able to work toward and receive an M.S. degree in Fisheries Science in spring 1962. They would be working with Carl on Farm Fish Pond research. What made the assistantships particularly appealing was a stipend of \$150/month, and because the positions were quasi-faculty, tuition would only be \$39/quarter.

When I first heard the assistantships were available, I immediately applied for one. Then I kept waiting to hear if I was a lucky recipient. It was nearly fall and I still hadn't heard a word. Then I soon found out what the problem was and why I almost didn't get the assistantship. It seems I hadn't met the smell test with Carl. He didn't believe I was strong enough physically at 5'5" tall and 120 pounds to load the Department's car-top boat onto its 1960 Chevrolet carryall.

The car-top boat was built for strength, and it was heavy as the devil. Admittedly, it was all I could handle. I then made sure that some of my peers knew I was up to the task of loading the boat and that the word would trickle down to Carl. Shortly thereafter, the word got out and I received the news that I was awarded one of the assistantships.

Harold Hansen, '56, M.S. '63

DR. Carl E. Bond, Major Professor, was his official academic title, but he was viewed as my Mentor and friend, guiding me through the pitfalls of acquiring a Ph.D. Arriving in Corvallis with my wife, three kids, and a dog and very little money as Carl's Graduate Assistant, we had to trust he would take care of us, and he did. As they say in the old west, he is a "straight shooter." What appealed to me was that he gave me responsibility for the Klamath Lake Grant and the laboratory sections of some classes, and based on our consultations, he gave me the authority to do whatever tasks were necessary. His actions

reinforced my thought on the relationship between "responsibility and authority" in that one without the other makes life tedious at best. Whether I was doing a good or mediocre job, Carl's support was there. There is no way I can fully express my gratitude to Carl and Lenora.

There remains some wonderment about my first office. I was escorted to the Mink Farm and introduced to my desk, an early century rolltop, in a barn-like atmosphere surrounded by specimens of fish. It was off the main campus, cool and dank, and I cannot remember seeing another person at that location. Of course I don't remember now where the Mink Farm was located. Finally I moved on campus, the oak desk was restored at the prison, and when I left it was used by another.

My kids remember their summers at Klamath Lake as a highlight in their lives. We all have a lot of experiences, thanks to Carl.

Charlie Hazel, Ph.D. '69

I remember Dr. Bond as the friendly professor who looked like he walked off a farm in Missouri. My earliest recollection was in 1966 after I had transferred from University of Oregon to Oregon State University. I had been trying to decide between majors and was very confused. Carl was very patient with me after changing declaration between Fisheries and Wildlife and bio-engineering about 3 or 4 times. Clearly, I was in a state of crisis. Most Department advisors would have given me the boot after about 2 trips, but I think Carl saw something in me that I did not see clearly—a career in fish and wildlife! Anyway, he helped me through my state of confusion and made me feel very comfortable in the Department. As time went on, I had the chance to take classes from Carl. Now this was a bit of a challenge. We can't blame Carl's delivery entirely for occasionally falling asleep in class—it was after all right after lunch during spring term! He had some great tactics to keep us awake, but only had to employ them a time or two to get us to pay attention. Do you remember the infamous spot quizzes? We all learned to drink coffee with our lunch after a couple of them! Lenora you are a sweetheart, and we truly know why Carl is such a nice guy. I always appreciated your smile and how helpful you were in getting us through all the administrative details of our young lives. You both served us well and we owe you a hearty thank you for your years of service.

Jim Golden, '69, M.S. '78

Department of Fisheries and Wildlife
Oregon State University
104 Nash Hall
Corvallis, OR 97331-3803

Non-Profit Org.
U.S. Postage
PAID
Corvallis, OR
Permit No. 200

What's Happening?

We enjoy hearing from alumni and Department friends. Send your autobiographical notes and your opinions to the Editor, and we will share them with *News and Views* readers.

Please make any needed address corrections below. You might also send us a few bucks to help cover costs of your newsletter. Make checks out to OSU Foundation - Fisheries and Wildlife.

Name _____

Address _____

Class Year _____ Degrees _____



Printed on recycled paper. Please recycle.