

**Andy Landforce**

- Born 1917
- Class of 1942
- First Extension Agent in Wallowa County
- Retired 1971! Became a fishing guide.
- Mike – 6 interviews; made a movie screened on his 100<sup>th</sup> birthday

**Bob Lundeen**

- Born 1921
- Class of 1942
- Chairman of the Board of Dow Chemical
- Interviewed four times
- Source of the Lundeen Awards here in the library
- One of six interviewees who have passed away

## Paula Hammond

- Born 1956
- Civil Engineering class of 1978
- One of eight women in Civil Engineering program at that time
- Distinguished career. Secretary of Transportation in Washington State from 2007-2013.

Q: Was there ever a moment where it hit you that you were in charge?

A: On August 1st I took over as Secretary. And on August 1st, the Minneapolis bridge fell down, I-35. And I was in the governor's chief of staff's office when somebody ran in and said, "A bridge just fell down in Minnesota! Turn on the TV." And so we did, and we're watching cars in the river, and that was the moment when I knew: the buck stops here. And I knew that I had two or three hours to be ready to talk about, would a bridge ever fall down in Washington? And what happened, and what did I think, and what's the status of our bridges, and what's the condition of our bridges?

So, that was a moment, and it worked out. I mean, our bridge engineer and I prepared. We looked at everything on our bridges; we knew if there were bridges we were worried about. He and I talked about it. We went to Seattle at 3 in the morning. From Olympia, it's about an hour drive to get to all of the morning news shows. Because that's all they wanted to do, was talk to somebody about the bridges in Washington, and the condition of the bridges, and do we have those kinds of bridges, and would ours fall down, and are you worried about bridges? So fortunately, I'd had enough experience to know exactly what I needed to do. But it was a moment. That was my first day.

## Dale Story

- b. 1942
- suffered from polio as a child; spent a year in bed
- became an elite distance runner; broke the high school record for the mile in 1959
- was Oregon State's first national champion
- won the cross-country national championship in 1961
- beat six future Olympians in that race
- ran barefoot
- forest story

### A record-breaking race in high school:

It was at Mount SAC College and the record was 9:07, if I remember right, and I ran 8:45, barefooted.

But I was kind of an animal that day. I happened to be over at my buddy's house, and he was playing some music, and we were playing football. And I went in to listen to the music, and it was Maurice Ravel's Bolero. I mean, you're familiar with that. And that was, of course, way before the movie, 10.

And I listened to that music, and I don't know what it was, but it mesmerized me, and I sat in that room by myself and played that record over and over for three hours. So I went home, and that became my motivator. And I would play that music before every race. I'd strip down to my running gear, and I'd stand in front of a mirror, and I would try to visualize me, and I would run in place. Wouldn't go anywhere; I would just run in place to that music. And of course, it just raises and raises in crescendo. And that was, to me, like a race.

So I tried to get Sam Bell here to play that music at the track meet. I said, "Sam, I will run faster. I guarantee it." But he never would. Back in those days, you couldn't. Now you go to any cotton-picking high school track meet, they've got music everywhere! The kids have gotten power, but they don't play Ravel's Bolero.

## Warren Washington

- b. 1936
- bachelor's degree in Physics in 1958
- master's in General Science (concentration in Meteorology) in 1960
- Leader in climate modeling
- Has advised five different presidential administrations
- Received the National Medal of Science in 2010
- Picked me up in Denver and took me to his house

### A remarkable story on many levels

I was one of the few students that had a car and someone told me there was an old guy living up in the mountains close to Corvallis and he had a cave where he was making wine. He had these big barrels of wine, like boysenberry or raspberry or apricot wine or whatever, with cheesecloth over the top. And the wine, you couldn't see through it. I mean, there were bugs in it and all kinds of stuff.

Anyway, I drove up there in my 1940 Ford, and I don't know if he was really prejudiced or not, but he would always call me "nigger," I don't know why. And I would bring up jugs of wine, buy it for a dollar a gallon, and take it to the campus and sell it for five dollars a gallon. I did that a number of times. I never got in trouble with the administration. I guess my sources were pretty good about not tattling about who did it. And it was a little extra income.

But it was just kind of funny that this old guy would take this bucket and put the funnel in and pour. He had a ladle and would put some cheesecloth on top of the funnel and put it in the bottle. I could think college students never had any qualm about drinking what was marginal wine. It had alcohol in it, I suppose, but it also had probably various bugs and other things.