

The Review

WSU keeps Fawley Cup

SPOKANE — The Cougar men and women swept six of nine races against Gonzaga University on a chilly opening day of the racing season.

The Cougs won the third annual Fawley Cup on March 23 on Liberty Lake. Conditions were cool, with a slight tail wind.

The men's crew won the Light and JV 8 events and Light 4. The Heavy 8 rowed along with the JVs and won the event with a time of 6:22, edging the WSU JV 8 by four seconds.

Gonzaga's men won the Novice 8, Novice Heavy 4 and Novice Light 4.

The women swept the three races, taking the Novice 8 and 4 events and the Open Novice 4.

Cougs, Smith head to San Diego

SAN DIEGO — The men's Heavy, Light and JV eights traveled with several Washington State University officials to the San Diego Crew Classic April 7.

The fourth-place performance of the Light 8 was the highlight for the Cougar Crew in San Diego. The lights took fourth in the Middendorf Trophy race, behind Yale, San Diego State and UC Santa Barbara. The race was run with a strong tailwind and swells on the course measuring more than two feet high.

WSU President Samuel Smith, his wife Pat, and Alumni Director Keith Lincoln flew down for the race. Smith, through his own budget and the alumni office, helped out in financing transportation costs for the trip.

A 20 mph tail wind and choppy course welcomed the crews to San Diego. A WSU alumni tent at the event brought in friends and former Cougar oarsmen as spectators.

In the Copley Cup for collegiate Varsity 8s, the Cougs missed the finals, and took sixth in the consolation race.

The JV 8 took sixth, after finishing in the top two of a qualifying heat to reach the finals.

Cougs fare well at Daffodil

TACOMA — While part of the men's crew enjoyed the southern sunshine of San Diego, others headed west to compete in the Daffodil Regatta in Tacoma to compete against Pacific Lutheran, Western, UPS, Gonzaga and Seattle Pacific.

WSU men scored victories in the JV 4 with a time of 6:57.18 and the JV 8 (the Cougar frosh), in a time of 6:07. PIU took first in the Heavy 4, Gonzaga won the Frosh 8 and Western captured the Light 8, Light 4 and Heavy 8.

■ *Our apology for the scarcity of women's racing results and our thanks to Jess O'Dell of the men's crew for his weekly race reports.*

Coug lights defend Pac 10

SACRAMENTO — The men's Lightweight 8 successfully defended their Pac-10 championship at the West Coast Rowing Championships in Sacramento.

Just like 1985, the Cougs took second in the grand final for varsity lightweights to San Diego State University. SDSU took the race with a 6:26.94 to WSU 6:29.85, followed by the University of Washington in third; UCLA, fourth; Cal Maritime Academy, fifth and University of California at Santa Barbara sixth.

The Cougar JV Lightweight 8 fared well too, taking third place in the grand final, just two seconds off the pace set by the winning SDSU crew and University of California at Santa Barbara in second place.

In all, the men and women combined for three medals and five boats qualified for the finals.

Further results in men's racing included a ninth place overall finish for the Heavy 8, which took third in their petite final with a time of 6:22.3; eleventh place in the JV and Frosh 8s and the Varsity 4 and a tenth place for the Light 4.

Lightweights upset Huskies

SEATTLE — The Cougar lightweights upset the University of Washington in a dual regatta April 13 at the Montlake Cut.

To the cheers of a hearty band of Cougar supporters, the lights won by a scant three seats, which was the biggest lead of the race. There were no times recorded for the event.

WSU also won the JV lightweight 4 event by a 9-second margin.

In women's racing, the Cougar novice had an excellent day, which earned Coach Tammy Boggs the wet reward of a toss in the lake.

The Novice 8 won with a time of 7:17.12, while the UW placed second with a 7:26.85. WSU "B" was third with 7:46.89 and UW "B" trailed.

The Novice 4 also won convincingly. Their time of 8:09.34 was 32 seconds ahead of the Huskies.

Men sweep eights events

WAWAWAII — Western and the University of Puget Sound visited the Cougar home course April 20, and the Cougs were less than kind hosts.

Conditions were good with a slight breeze and the men's crew responded with a sweep of the eights events.

The Frosh 8 took first in a close race. The Cougars were clocked at 7:01 with Western at 7:02. The Light 8 made it look easy, taking their event with a 6:36 while Western (6:47) and WSU B (7:07) trailed. The JV 8 won in a time of 6:47 and the Heavy 8 at 6:18.

In the fours events, the Heavies and JV took their events. The Frosh were third and the light four second.

'Hoedown' draws 200

BOTHELL — More than 200 crew members, alumni, parents and friends turned out for a post-race celebration April 12 hosted by Sherry and Darwin Cook.

Food and drink were plenty at the gathering, held following the University of Washington dual regatta on the Montlake Cut.

A total of \$290 was raised at the party, and another \$385 from the sponsors, plus a \$250 matching donation from Delta to bring the total effort to \$700 for the equipment fund.

"We were very happy with it," Sherry Cook said of what she hopes is a first annual event. "We got a good cross-section of people. We enjoyed it."

The Cooks, and friends (including well-known food aficionado Ken Struckmeyer) staffed the kitchen and spent countless hours preparing.

The "hoedown and BBQ," held at the American Legion Hall in Bothell, was sponsored by Ken Abbey, Jean and Bob Austin, Liz and Jim Austin, Helen and Art Brunstad, Jinx and Don Clarke, Tammy Cook, Felix, Doris and Paul Enquist, Paul and Zandra Hensel, Steve Henson and Molly McLaughlin, Linda and Craig Illman, Kathy Randall, Kari and Steve Ranten, Jim Rudd, Marj and Ken Struckmeyer and Dave Yorozu.

The evening was replete with door prizes, a square-dancing demonstration and dancing.

Lightweights win twice at Tri-Cities

TRI-CITIES — The Cougar Crew successfully defended the men's division title while OSU won the women's division and the overall team title at the Tri-Cities Rowing Regatta on the Columbia River April 26.

Participating crews included WSU, Oregon State, University of Oregon, Gonzaga, University of the Pacific and Pacific Lutheran.

The Tri-City Cougar Club again sponsored the event, complete with meals for the oarsmen.

The men's Light 8 set a new course record in the opening race of the day with a 6:33.16, outdistancing Gonzaga and PLU. The event was rowed a second time, as OSU — the Coug's prime competition — was forced to pull out of the first event after a collision between their shell and a rescue boat just prior to the start.

In the exhibition, WSU controlled the race from the start and swept to a two-length victory.

The Cougs also won the men's Heavy 8 race and OSU had more troubles. Rigger damage forced OSU's seven man to quit rowing at the 1,000-meter mark. The Cougars already held a half-length lead and pulled out to win by more than 20 seconds.

In the Novice 8 race, Gonzaga surprised the field by taking first, 6:41.9 while OSU placed second, 6:46.18 and WSU was third with a time of 7:09.36.

The Cougars won the JV lightweight 8 race, 6:46, trailed by OSU, 7:04.38. The tables turned in the JV 8 with OSU, 6:45, defeating the Cougs, 6:52.68.

In women's racing, OSU swept all events. In the Novice 8, OSU finished with a time of 7:45 to WSU's 7:59.03 and Gonzaga's 9:25.39. OSU took the Varsity 8 race with a 7:29 to the Cougs' 7:42.6.

Seniors take Class Day

PULLMAN — For the fourth year running, the same group of oarsmen have won the Bob Orr trophy at Class Day.

This year as seniors, the crew that has won the men's race for the past three years again prevailed at the annual event March 15.

The seniors will have their names listed first on the new Orr trophy, as the original is finally filled.

Two eights of alumni men were on hand for the event, but weren't up to the challenge.

Despite a valiant effort, the alumni women's eight lost to current crew members by half a length.

Highlights of the event were the presentation of a quilt made by the frosh women for their coach Tammy Boggs and the senior men presented Marj and Ken Struckmeyer with a tape deck for their home.

Those hearty alumni making the trek to Pullman this year included: Bob Appleyard, Doug Engle, Jim and Diane Rudd, Rich Lewis, Mark Petrie, Brett Purtzer, Rob McDougale, John Lafer, Roland Rouss, Mike Buckley, Sandy Buckley, Cindy Taylor, Cyndi Dowers, Sue Ernsdorff, Kathy Randall, Karin McKellar, Maureen Holland-Guido, Kathy Murphy, Tammy Boggs, Sara Bolson, Cheryl King, Debbie Knight and Sue Van Leuven.

Shell named 'Namaste'



PULLMAN — The newest "C" shell added to the Cougar women's crew's flotilla now has the official name "Namaste."

The name is a word used as a greeting in India and its meaning is reflected in a quote posted in the shellhouse which reads:

"There is a place in you where the entire universe resides. There is a place in you where if you are at that place in you and I am at that place in me, there is only one of us."

CRA sets goals

PULLMAN — The Cougar Rowing Association officers have established some budget goals for this year and are planning fund-raising appeals to continue helping to meet the needs of the crew.

This year, the CRA has established the following budget goals:

- \$40 for "share ware" data base software to improve the mailing list.
- \$100 for fund-raising letters and follow-up telephone calls.
- \$36 to cover bank fees.
- \$400 to send three editions of the Pull Hard to 200 members.
- \$50 to establish an alumni headquarters for the Tri-Cities regatta.

This is a start, but just a start. Our goal is to provide an organization for alumni and friends of the crew program to channel their efforts with time, money and other resources in support of the Cougar Crew.

If you have not paid dues, please do so. Dues are \$10 annually.

Further, consider a contribution to the CRA to help us continue in our efforts of keeping in touch with our alumni and promoting crew at Washington State University.

Cougar Rowing Association
121 N. Ball
Sedro-Woolley, WA 98284

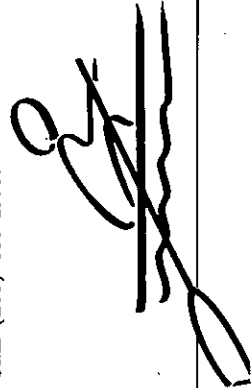
You Tell Us

To assist us in our goal of keeping track of Cougar Crew alumni and friends, we need to know where you are! We have new software for our computer to help us with our address system and would appreciate receiving current information on your whereabouts. Please send any address changes or corrections to Craig Illman, 5543 38th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Wash., 98105.

Kari would be interested in any comments or ideas for future editions of the "Pull Hard" which she and Kathy Randall will be putting together on a quarterly basis.

Please call or write —

Kari Ranten, 121 North Ball,
Sedro-Woolley, Wash., 98284 or
call (206) 856-4976.



A debt of thanks

There are many **THANK YOU'S** to be said to those generous people who contribute to the Cougar Crew and the Cougar Rowing Association with their money, time and effort.

■ To Darwin and Sherry Cook: We cannot thank you enough for hosting such a wonderful party and for your overwhelming support of the crew program.

■ To Kevin Veleke and members of the Tri-Cities Cougar Club: A hearty note of thanks for all the effort it takes to run a well-organized, fun regatta.

■ To the new CRA officers President Jim Rudd, Vice President Tammy Boggs and Treasurer Doug Engle and Board of Directors Kathy Randal, Steve Porter and John Lafer: Our appreciation for getting involved.

■ To the following list of contributors whose donations to the CRA are helping to keep the effort alive:

Andy Kirk
Tom Anderson
Roland Roush
Jim Rudd
Sara Bolson
Mark Petrie

Ken Abbey
Brett Purzer
Kathy Randall
Brian Romanick
Mary E. Weseman
Mike Pabisz
Robert Orr
Mitch Wainwright
Rich Lewis
Dave Yorozu
John Lafer
Tim Malkow
Doug Engle
Rich Ray

Coach needed

PULLMAN — Gene Dowers, 1986 varsity women's crew coach, has announced plans to coach the women's novice crew in the fall.

His decision leaves open the varsity coaching job and so far no one has made a firm commitment to take on the task, according to Ken Abbey.

Any alum planning to return to WSU in the fall to school or anyone interested in the coaching job should contact Abbey at 355-5524 (work) or 332-3721 (home).



We enjoy putting "Mail Bag" in as a regular feature of the "Pull Hard" but sometimes have trouble inspiring participation. Please, let us know if you have moved, done something terrific, are expecting a baby, ran in your first marathon, or whatever, so we can share the news with friends and fellow alumni. Send your notes, post cards from exotic places or letters to Kari Ranten, 121 N. Ball, Sedro-Woolley, Wash., 98284. We'll look forward to hearing from you!!

► **Hold the press!** We held up printing of this fine publication to await the arrival of Linda and Craig Illman's new family addition and are pleased to announce the June 6 birth of Carolyn Frances. She weighed in at 5 pounds, 12 ounces and measured 19 inches long. All's well. Craig is taking some time off work to begin training as a father. Congratulations!

► We can always count on Kiska Jose to be in touch from some exotic corner of the world and she has not let us down this time. She was in "Rio" when she received our last "Pull Hard" and was due in Germany by April where she is attending graduate school. While

in Uruguay, she met a sports club coach and was invited to row with the "Club Nacional de Regatas." Unfortunately, bad weather kept the crew off the water.

► Congratulations are due to **Mike McQuaid** a crew senior and public relations student, who was elected to the Public Relations Student Society of America's national committee. He will serve as Northwest District Director for the organization, overseeing chapters at WSU, Central Washington University, the University of Oregon and the University of Idaho.

► **Mitch Wainwright**, his wife and 3½-year old son are residents of Denver, Colo. By this time, there may be another addition to the family as Mitch wrote to say they are expecting their second child in late May. He is employed as a wildlife biologist, wild horse specialist and range conservationist with the Bureau of Land Management. He joined the Rocky Mountain Rowing Club in Denver and scored a fourth place in the open heavyweight division of a recent ergometer regatta.

► Anchorage, Alaska resident **Andy Kirk** says any visitors to that great

state are "more than welcome at my place!" For reservations, call (907) 349-7881.

► There is a rumor afoot that the illustrious "Meatwagon" may reunite for one last pull in the masters nationals in Seattle this fall. **Doug Engle**, **Rich "Flip" Ray** and **John "Yumbo" Holtman** all consented to the plan while attending the Tri-Cities regatta and are intending to get in touch with **Chris "Squishy" Gulick** and **Al "The Shack" Fisher** to complete the awesome crew that rowed to a national heavy four championship in 1979. We'll keep you posted!

► Once the master's championships are over and done with, "Flip" plans to head for the Far East to teach English. He has signed a one-year contract to teach Japanese businessmen the fine art of conversational English.

► **Bob Appleyard** will also be leaving the mighty Palouse at summer's end to take a job in the San Francisco area.

► Congratulations to **Sherri Van Cleef** who married **Glen Bodman** May 3. The newlyweds have settled in Everett where she is finishing the task of unpacking and sending thank you notes before going in search of a graphics job. Glen works for Hewlett Packard.

► **Sue Ernsdorff-Pierce** has taken a new job in chemical engineering with Sage Technology in Rancho Bernardo, Calif. The new position means a 45-minute commute to work. Sue tried it — once — by bike.

► **John Lafer** and his wife recently became proud owners of a home in Renton.

Houston resident **Tom Anderson** and his wife are expecting their second child in August. He continues to work for Shell drilling gas wells in Michigan. Tom reports that a Texas bank is running a commercial featuring Olympic gold medalist **Paul Enquist** rowing a single.

► **Lisa Coble** will marry **Craig Curtis** in a June 28 wedding in Olympia. The couple will live in San Diego where they both are employed as architects.

► **Tammy Boggs** is settled into her summer of "rolling up and down the pea fields disking, planting and packing" at Beaver Creek Farms in Curtis, Wash.

PICNIC

KIRKLAND — The annual Cougar Rowing Association picnic is planned for noon on August 9 along the shores of Lake Washington in Kirkland.

The picnic will be held in the same location as last year, adjacent to the Randall's home, 13130 Holmes Point Drive.

It is a potluck picnic so bring what you enjoy eating and drinking and pray for sunshine. Barbecues will be set up and ready to cook.

For more information or directions, call **Kathy Randall** at home, 324-5120 or work, 622-0905.

CLASS TRASH

The best and worst of our times.

■ *As promised, here is the next excerpt in the continuing saga of the Cougar Crew row-a-thon as written by Doug Engle, guest columnist. We take up the story at Cougar Rock...*

"Arrrgh matey!" By day six of our voyage, we were a well seasoned crew, as fine an oiled machine as ever sailed before the mast! We had rowed over and through everything Mother Nature and Neptune could throw at us. Windstorms that threw up waves big enough to surf on and sandbars so broad we would watch the bottom flash by for 30 or 40 minutes at a time.

We had looked the Great White Blood-sucking Carp in the eye and had rowed away laughing!!!

By this time, we were approaching the foothills of the Cascade Mountains. Brown grasslands of the Columbia Basin were giving way to a greener, more forested scenery. The day was sunny and dead calm, the kind of "glass" rowing conditions all oarsmen fall asleep dreaming of and we had it for the rest of the day!

We started rowing around 6 a.m. Blisters and TB were almost a thing of the past. Many of us had even pored our stadium cushion requirement to two or three, and in general, we were feeling quite flush.

By about 8, I had rotated out of the shell and was in the launch with Kelvin "The Geek" Eder. We were in heavily forested foothills when we rounded a bend and came upon a pulp mill. The atmospheric conditions at the time would not allow the water vapors from the plant's thermally elevated discharge to stay in the gaseous state. A phase change thus occurred and condensed the excess water as a very thick fog that started at the plant's discharge tubes and extended downstream for miles.

We rowed into the fog, all ahead slow, the launch leading the shell. The thick-

ness and extent of the fog soon became apparent to us as we lost sight of the shore and all navigation aids we had learned to use.

With a navigation map of the river handy, we pretty much deciphered the language of the document and knew what the marker bouys, flashing lights and orange signs meant well enough to find the main channel. In the last six days, we had taken the crash course in boatnick navigation, but now we had to take the final exam — blindfolded! By depth-soundings, horn blasts and strobe flashes, The Geek and I did an admirable job of keeping our little flotilla on the straight and narrow.

By about 11 or 12, the fog had burned off and we stopped at the Mt. Hood restaurant and truck stop at the entrance to the Colubia Gorge area. The day was getting quite warm and everyone was more than ready for a cold drink.

Much to our delight, the gift shop had a great deal going. All the apple cider you can drink for 5 cents (out of four-ounce cups of course). We got another quick lesson about the physics of solutions when we tried to drink the stuff in any quantity. Pure water freezes at 0 degrees C. But if solutes (i.e. sugar and organic acids from the cider) are in solution, the freezing point can be depressed. The people at the gift shop must have been savvy to this law of nature since if you tried to quaff more than two four-ounce glasses in a five-minute period, one would freeze their brain stem.

Going through the gorge, we got terribly lucky. For I am sure the wind gets channeled through these 3,000-foot canyons, cutting through the heart of the Cascades, the same as at the Dalles. But, as fools luck would have it, it was a perfect day with glassy smooth water.

There were many sights to see while paddling through that pass carved by the

relentless scour and dissolution of water on the rocks. It was awe inspiring to see 1,000-foot granite cliffs shooting down to the water's edge; giving off a warm, green glow from the moss and trees perched precariously along their sides. All of this beauty was reflected in the glassy waters, with the gentle wake of the shell slightly distorting the image. Looking up, brilliant blue sky surrounded the towering peaks. One indeed feels to be only a small part of the cosmos in such a grand setting.

On the west side of the gorge, basalt was the predominant building material along the shore. Huge water-carved formations stood along the shore. On many of these points, metal stakes had been driven in and gill nets went out 50- to 100-foot into the channel, perpendicular to the shoreline. There were a lot of these nets in the water on both sides of the river. From the air, the shell must have looked like an Aracnid on LSD, as we ran the gauntlet.

It was getting late in the afternoon by the time we got to Bonneville Dam, at the western edge of the gorge. But just before getting there, I remember rowing along against a very gentle breeze when I happened to look down and see a huge black form shoot under my oarlock. Upon closer inspection, I saw that it was a basalt pinnacle, whose top was just far enough out of the water to have the small waves dance over its top. Chock another one up to fools luck.

Once we made it to Bonneville Dam, we had to wait for lockage, as usual. This was an especially bad summer for lockages, since the snowfall the winter before had been a record low. The BPA wanted to put every drop they could through the turbines. Consequently, lockages were limited to specified times during the day, resulting in some long waits.

Unfortunately, this was an especially bad place to wait. We were in a narrow, navigation channel, formed by an island in the middle of the river. Since the turbine intake tubes were on this side of the dam, the current was very strong and we had to row four on the paddle just to keep up with it. Downstream, was the lock to the left and the turbine intakes to the right. We had to wait 45 minutes or an hour before the boats from downstream were brought up. Much to our surprise,

when the doors opened a huge grain barge comes barreling out under full power. By the time it passed us, within a few hundred feet, it was kicking up about two foot waves. We had virtually no room to maneuver, so we had to take the waves as they came, quartering from the stern. Once again, there were reports about seeing daylight under the boat. I was sitting in the 5 seat and watched the gunnels flex out about an inch on each side, from the strain put on the shell.

With a couple of more gallons of water in the boat, we proceeded to row into the locks. Going through the locks was really fun. The average drop for them was around 100 feet so one felt like they were journeying to the bowels of earth when near the bottom. The sounds of the dam working and operating the massive steel doors were wild in such a large cement echo chamber.

Rich "Flip" Ray was in the support van, carrying all of our equipment and extra personnel. The plan was for him to go to the park where we were to stay that night, about a mile below the dam, and signal us from shore when we got there.

It was a good plan, unfortunately, it was almost dark by the time we rowed out of the lock. We rowed along with the launch and were soon enveloped by darkness by one of those nights where you can't see your hand in front of your face. To top things off, we couldn't raise so much as a match between us.

We rowed down the approximate distance to the park and wandered around trying to find Flip and the van. The launch was trailing the shell and we were yelling back and forth to keep the two together. The shell passed over a gravel bar. We knew it was there because our oar blades were hitting it. We tried to warn the launch of its impending doom, but it was to no avail. The exchange must have sounded like something out of a Laurel and Hardy movie:

Shell: Hey, there's a gravel bar here!

Launch: What?

Shell: There's a grav...

RRRRR, crash, dead silence as the prop kicks up on the bar and the engine dies.

After another hour of paddling around, we finally hear Flip yelling from the shore, waving a very dim flashlight. We

over

then found out why we couldn't find the park. It was set back from the river, nestled in a little cove that had an entrance to the river of about 30 feet. So much for good plans.

We awoke the next day to more beautiful, sunny weather and the end of our quest.

It was a nice change to row through some different country for awhile. The scenery was typical Western Washington pastoral calm. Low, rolling hills, cows munching grass and everything was green. We passed scores of fishing boats and got the now accustomed "What kind of canoe is that?" questions and curious glances.

We had only 20 miles to row that day, so we took it easy.

Shaber was on shore, calling the local press and had arranged for us to land at the dock of a waterfront restaurant. The wind had picked up and we were getting into some pretty rough water. Rollers were starting to break against the oarlocks and into the boat; but we were consoled by the sighting of our landing dock.

A few people were there to greet us, including one of the local TV stations. We get lucky and hit a difficult landing the first try. Even with the small tidal waves and white caps that were now getting kicked up.

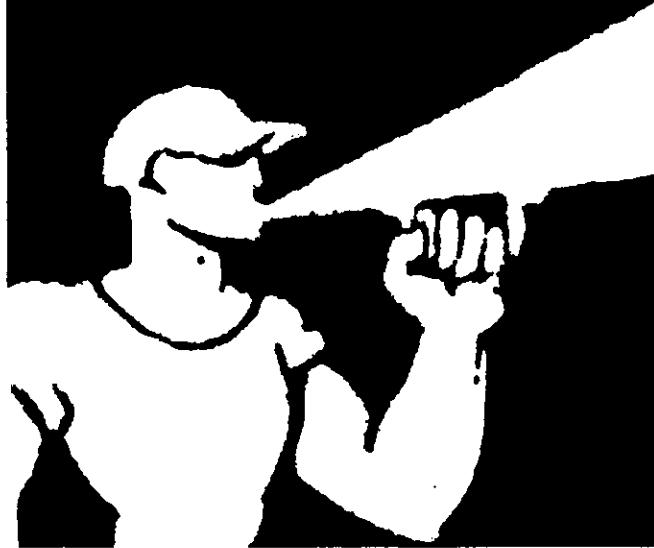
I remember just touching the dock when the guy with the TV camera runs up and says, "Can you guys go out and come in again? I missed it." Fools that we were, the performance was repeated.

Champagne corks were popped and toast made. Though the wind was blowing, the sun was strong and given everyone's level of fatigue, the alcohol soon had everyone sleeping like newborn babes. Passed out I believe is the medical term.

That trip was indeed an experience not soon to be forgotten. We had a season's worth of rowing in seven days. We faced hardships, perils, pain and The Carp. But I guess they really were not all that bad; because we did the same thing next year.

the end

PICNIC AUGUST 9



**Be there:
CRA picnic is Aug. 9**

It's potluck so bring what you want to eat and drink. Same place as last year. Look for the big lawn and green boathouse on the lakeside about one mile north of Denny Beach Park. Bring your most outrageous crew picture! We'll pick the classics and publish them in the fall Pullhard.

Questions:
Kathy Randall
W 622-0905,
H 324-5120

