WASHINGTON STATE UNIVERSITY

PULLMAN, WASHINGTON 99163

DEPARTMENT OF COMMUNICATIONS

Oct. 20, 1965

Dear Click & all.

I swallowed hard and told Montgomery I'd do his publicity for him--if you use the picture I'm sure you'll cut the KIMA emblem off the jacket. I only wanted to prove tomyself--and you--I can still write a news story, not just say how they are to be written.

I'm going to be in Yakima during the weekend and I'll be in early Saturday afternoon to see if anyone is around. It's good to keep in touch with the working press, I understand.

We're still in our "cabin", but United Builders broke ground Monday for our new place and today were scheduled to pour the foundation walls. Its been like returning to my dormitory room, only this time with a wife and two kids along.

I have agreed to tackle the journalism instruction for the WSU high school summer camp for four weeks next June-July. If the college ones can't do it, I'm sure high school kids can give me a baptism of fire.

I'm giving my first test Thursday to my beginning classes. Bob Mott agreed with me neither of us could pass it so termed it a good test—that'll teach the cruds for giving me the shakes those first few days. (Actually, I reviewed extensively with them yesterday, so they'll probably all get A's and I'll get fired for not teaching in depth.)

Actually this life isn't too different from the outer world--I've run into a Soderstrom-like individual, a dean, who admitted the facts in a story one of my reporting students wrote were all right, but it was the <u>impression</u> it left that he was wringing his hands about.

Then there was the woman Ph.D. in home ec who told the reporter she'd talk this once, but never again if her title of Dr. didn't precede her name in the Evergreen. As it happens, Evergreen style is to drop all non-medical Dr.s, so the reporter had the problem of a news source drying up beyond her control. In other words, just like the typical news source--I told them it was good training.

And I sent my first girl away in tears—her writing was poor, although I only gave her a C--but she's bounced back. Actually I think she shook me more than vice versa, but it shows I can outbluff at least a few.

I have to go to reporting now--am starting to tell them about the joys of the police beat.

* I am still reading the papers-- hope any of you who remember me might write once in a while.

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