



"Sharing the images and words in *Spirit of the World* with readers is testament to the community of interests of all peoples. . . ."

—MARY J. EISENHOWER, PTPI PRESIDENT/CEO

"Your *Spirit of America* is a sumptuous treasure trove and I very much appreciate having it as part of my library."

—DAVID MCCULLOUGH, TWO-TIME PULITZER PRIZE WINNING AUTHOR

"*Spirit of Wisconsin* is a wonderful tribute to all of the people who have worked so hard to make our state a great place to live, work, and raise a family."

—WISCONSIN GOVERNOR JAMES DOYLE

"*Spirit of La Crosse* is a grass roots history of everything from the city's romance with lumber to banking institutions."

—MARY ANN GROSSMANN, BOOK CRITIC, ST. PAUL PIONEER PRESS

Principal Sponsors: Don and LaVonne Zietlow; Ron and Joyce Wanek; Don and Roxanne Weber; Dr. Mark and Roberta Stevens; Tom and Joy Marcou; Mike and Mary Temp; the Gordon and Elizabeth Hampel Family; Msgr. Bernard McGarty; David W. Johns; the Charles and Christine Freiberg Family; and Carl and Nelda Liebig.



Scans/computer adjustments:
Bob Mulock

Interior and cover design
and copyediting:
Sue Knopf/Graffolio

Printing:
Walsworth Publishing Company

Publisher:
Speranza LLC

ISBN 0-9674740-8-6

5 2995 >

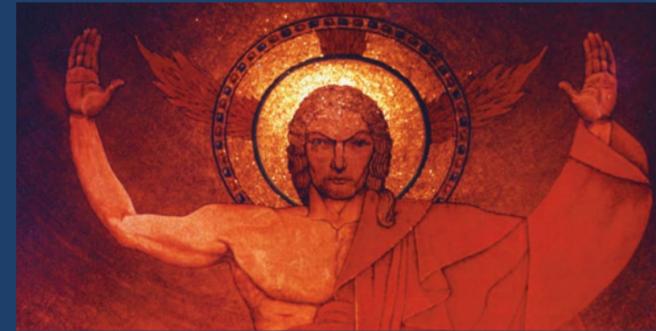
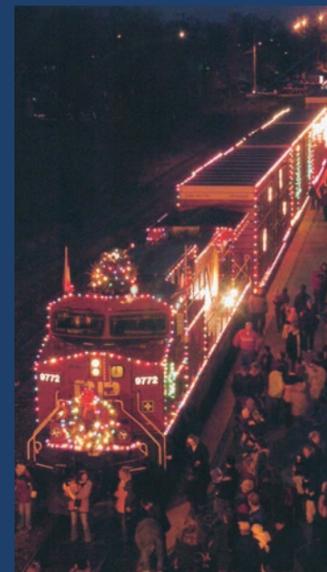
9 780967 474083

\$29.95

Spirit of the World

David J. Marcou / AWP

SPERANZA LLC



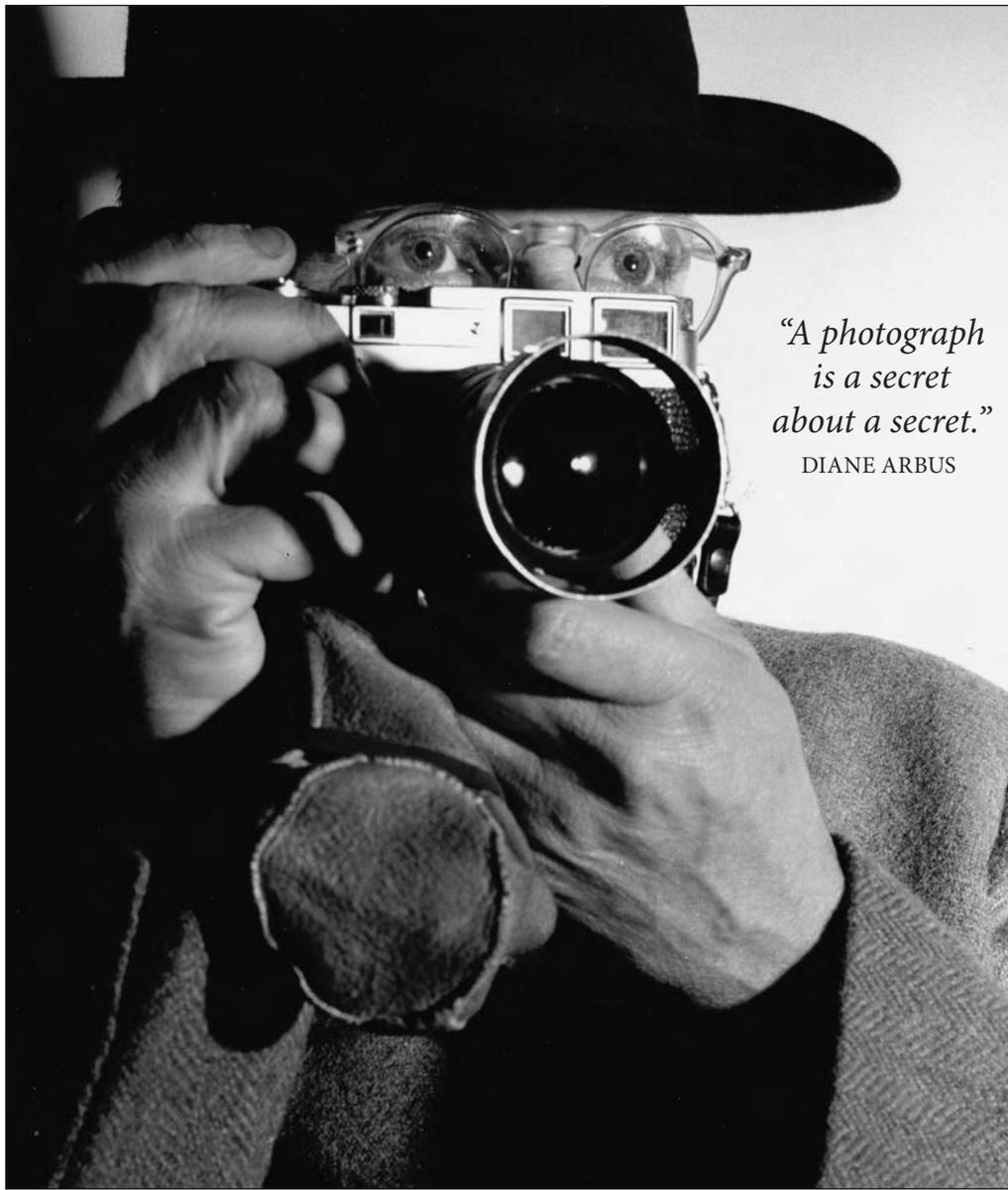
Spirit OF THE World

A Group Photographic Portrayal of Nature, People, Stories, and Miracles



Compiled, Sequenced,
and Edited by
David J. Marcou
for the
American Writers and
Photographers Alliance,
with an Introduction
by People to People
International's
President/CEO
Mary J. Eisenhower,
with Technical Advice
by Steve Kiedrowski





*"A photograph
is a secret
about a secret."*

DIANE ARBUS



Top: "A decisive moment: Henri Cartier-Bresson," by Dmitri Kessel, for Getty Images.

Far left: Rug-seller's snooze, Tibet, by Jerry Swope.

Near left: "American Gothic: Wanting to achieve," by Gordon Parks, for the Library of Congress Prints and Photographs Division.

Copyright for entire book © 2006 David J. Marcou and Matthew A. Marcou; individual credited creators (and/or their legal representatives) retain individual copyrights for their individual creations within or on the cover of this book.

STAFF

Publisher: Speranza LLC, Kalamazoo, Michigan,
Directors: Sean and Rebecca Niestrath.

**Project Director, Compiler, Editor, and AWP
Director:** David J. Marcou.

Introduction Writer: Mary Eisenhower, President/
CEO, People to People International.

Technical Adviser: Steve Kiedrowski.

Scanner and Image Adjuster: Bob Mulock,
Bob's Moen Photo, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

Designer and Copy Editor: Sue Knopf/Graffolio,
La Crosse, Wisconsin.

Business Consultants: David A. and Rose Marcou.

Printer and Binder: Walsworth Publishing, Marceline,
Missouri.

Book Commentators: Mary J. Eisenhower (*Spirit of
the World*); David McCullough (*Spirit of America*);
Governor James Doyle (*Spirit of Wisconsin*); Mary
Ann Grossmann (*Spirit of La Crosse*).

Sponsors: Don and LaVonne Zietlow; Ron and Joyce
Wanek; Don and Roxanne Weber; Dr. Mark and
Roberta Stevens; Tom and Joy Marcou; Mike and
Mary Temp; the Gordon and Elizabeth Hampel
Family; Msgr. Bernard McGarty; Carl and Nelda
Liebig; Bishop Jerome Listeck; Fr. Roger Scheckel;
Sam McKay; Mayor Mark and Tracey Johnsrud; John
and Dee Medinger; Laurie Reed; Anna Motivans;
Ursula Chiu; WKBT-8-CBS-TV; La Crosse Loggers
Baseball Team; John and Beth Satory/Satori Arts;
Charles and Christine Freiberg; David W. Johns;
Dan and Vicki Marcou; Bob and Patricia Formanek;
Kristine and Nick Hengel; Dave and Tess Larsen;
Reed Welch; Deb and Paul Abraham; Brett Vermeul;
Paul and Lilly Kosir; Mark and Jean Marie Smith;
the Jim and Rita Grenisen Family; the David A. and
Rose Marcou Family; the Steve Kiedrowski Family;
the Cory Miller Family; Dale Barclay; Drs. Carole
and Robert Edland; Dr. Sally Karioth; Bob and
Lorraine Mulock; and the Judge Dennis Marcou
Family.

COVER CAPTIONS

Front cover, clockwise from upper left

Computer illustration: Satellite and planets,
by Mike Kiedrowski.

The Creator Mural, National Catholic Basilica,
Washington, D.C., 2000, by Matthew A. Marcou.

Sioux-cowboy flag-ride, by Jerry Swope.

Children at play, Calais, France, by Carl Liebig.

White heron, Florida, by Steve Kiedrowski.

"America Rolls Up Her Sleeves," Manhattan,
NY, soon after 9/11, double-exposed photo by
Dave Larsen.

Canadian Pacific Holiday Train, La Crosse, WI, 2004,
by John Zoerb.

Roberta dancing with re-enactor, the Hermitage,
Russia, courtesy of Roberta Stevens.

Viewing Clare Island mountain, Ireland,
by Roger Grant (central photo).

Back cover left column

(L) Traditional-dress women enjoy boxing match,
Pyongyang, North Korea, 2005, by Jean Chung.

(R) Chiu Family, La Crosse, 1980s, courtesy of
Ursula Blank-Chiu.

Veterans Memorial Park, Arcadia, Wisconsin, courtesy
of Ron Wanek.

(L) LHI headquarters design, courtesy of Logistics
Health, Inc.

(R) Rows of surgical gloves, India AIDS crisis,
by Leah Nash.

Soccer, Somalia, 1993, by Rick Wood.

Back cover right column

The Zietlows (front left) in group with Princess Diana
and Elizabeth Dole, 1997.

Arab man along coast, Yemen, by Johnny Wester-
holm.

(L) Penguins and people, Antarctica, by Richard
Zoerb.

(R) "Miracle," Hollywood Theatre, La Crosse, WI,
2004, by David J. Marcou.

Sydney Opera House, Australia, circa 1980, by John
Leisgang.

Rainbow over Ecuador, by David Rees.

COLOPHON

*This book was typeset and laid out on a Macintosh
G4 with Adobe InDesign software.*

Text was set in fonts from the Minion family.

The book was printed on 80-pound Gusto Gloss.

Note: All essays attributed to DJM were written by David J. Marcou.

CONTENTS

Preface 4

Introduction 5

Nature 10

Spirit of the People 15

 Early Years 16

 True Life 22

 The Story of Struggle 28

 Evolution 34

Uncommon Portraits 40

Picture-Stories 52

Miracles 129

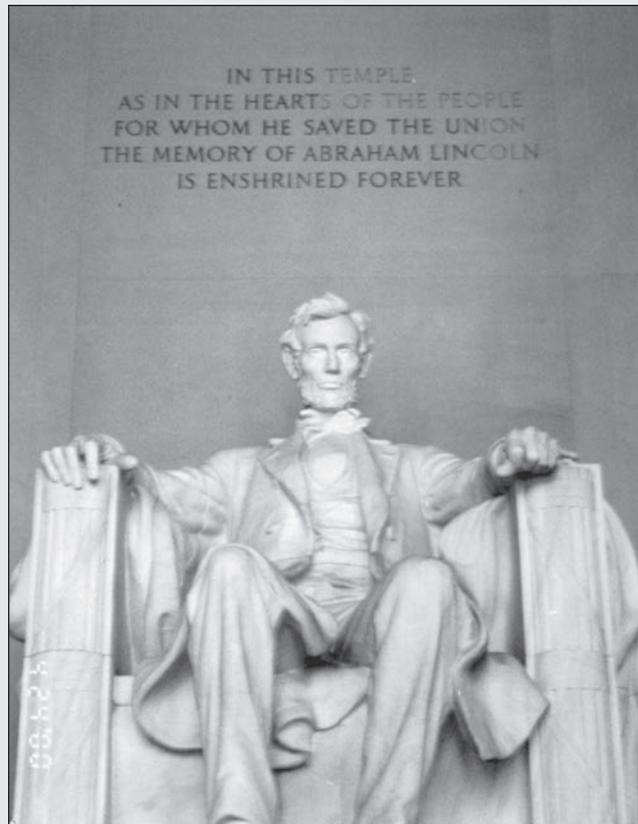
*“The earth is
but one country and
humankind its citizens.”*
BAHÁ’U’LLÁH

*“A love of books, of holding
a book, turning its pages,
looking at its pictures,
and living its fascinating
stories goes hand-in-hand
with a love of learning.”*
LAURA BUSH

Lincoln Memorial, Washington, D.C.,
2000, by Matthew A. Marcou.

Spirit OF THE World

**A Group Photographic Portrayal
of Nature, People, Stories, and Miracles**



**Compiled and Edited by David J. Marcou
for the American Writers and Photographers Alliance,
with an Introduction by People to People International’s
President/CEO Mary J. Eisenhower,
with Technical Advice by Steve Kiedrowski**

**SPERANZA
KALAMAZOO**



Our Group-Story: Still Evolving

David J. Marcou, AWPB Director/Book Editor

St. Paul wrote: “We have not received the spirit of the world but the Spirit that is from God.” I’d modify Paul by saying that we can’t truly love others until we encounter the spirit of the world and redeem it through the spirit of God. Thus, miracles are made.

Gordon Parks said, “I had a great sense of curiosity and a great sense of just wanting to achieve.” That’s our quest, too. Shelley Goldbloom directed our first book in 1993, teaching adult writing classes. I inherited those classes then and added photography. In 2002, my group received a national award for *Spirit of America* at the People to People International Conference that Mary Eisenhower directed. We’re also grateful for her Introduction to this book.

Some say we tell good stories with good photos. Group members Ursula Chiu and Anna Motivans have already written book manuscripts about growing up in and beyond pre-World-War-II Europe—Ursula in Nazi Germany, taught by independent-minded nuns, and Anna in Latvia, whence her family fled to a German displaced-persons camp. Each of these women immigrated to America, graduated from college, married a professor, worked, and raised a family, facing struggles along the way. (As Helen Keller said, “We could never learn to be brave and patient if there were only joy in the world.”)

Among other contributors are Jon Tarrant, former editor of the *British Journal of Photography*; Paul Stewart, who toured Nazi death camps with survivors; Dmitri Kessel, who photographed Henri Cartier-Bresson; Jean Chung, who covers hotspots like North Korea and Palestine; Leah Nash, who’s covered India’s AIDS crisis; Jerry Swope, who lived with the Sioux and toured the Himalayas; Melanie Stetson Freeman, *Christian Science Monitor* photojournalist; Missouri Journalism teachers David Rees, Rita Reed, Bill Kuykendall, Catherine Molesky, Angus McDougall, and Veita Jo Hampton, for training talent; Carl and Nelda Liebig, world citizens; Rick Wood, the *Milwaukee Journal Sentinel*’s four-time-Pulitzer-nominated photojournalist; Msgr. Bernard McGarty, writer for Roger Grant’s Amish and Irish photos; key sponsors Don and La Vonne Zietlow, Ron and Joyce Wanek, Don and Roxanne Weber, and Dr. Mark and Roberta Stevens; Dave Larsen, Ground Zero photographer; Steve and Mike Kiedrowski; Wisconsin Governor Jim Doyle; La Crosse (Wisconsin) County Supervisor John Medinger; La Crosse Mayor Mark Johnsrud; Bob Mulock; Sue Knopf; Paul and Debbie Abraham; Charlie Keeble; John Sharpless; Jim Solberg; John and Richard Zoerb; Carole Edland; John Satory; Mark Smith; Laurie Reed; Reed Welch; Brett Vermeul; Dale Barclay; Troy Stockers; Peter and Tamara Horstman-Riphahn; Kris Hengel; Matt, Dan, and Tom Marcou; Brendon Smart; Cory Miller; David Johns; the Marcou, Muskat, Sim, Born, Hall, Johns, Freiberg, Arrubla, Yi, Raith, Jonas, Stumlin, Heberd, Lorant, Hopkinson, Steichen, Cartier-Bresson, Parks, Hardy, Cameron, Zeeb, Stockert, Toppen, Adams, Heath, Niestrath-Westerholm families; and Walsworth Publishing.

But many other people, too, create, sponsor, book-keep, prepare, edit, design, print, bind, publish, distribute, review, buy, preserve, and read our books, including our families and friends, everyday people, presidents, monarchs, popes, other stars, and saints-to-be. We’re grateful to all of you and to God. Carlos Santana said, “If you’re not grateful, you can’t feel the joy.”

The U.S. filmmaker Robert Altman said his “hopeful approach to making movies has always been to get a bunch of lively, interesting-looking [people] together and watch what happens, see if they can make something grow.” We’ve enjoyed making images grow for you here.

As the Irish author John McGahern said, once a book is written, it belongs to its readers.

But when we, its hoped, win awards for this, our eleventh and best book so far, each contributor will still probably say, as Jack Benny did, “I don’t deserve this award, but I have arthritis and I don’t deserve that either.” Enjoy!

Photo of David J. Marcou by Matthew A. Marcou.

Spirit of the World's Goal— Peace through Understanding: The PTPI Motto

Mary J. Eisenhower, PTPI President/CEO

This book has positive value to me and others, because the organization I direct, People to People International (PTPI), and the American Writers and Photographers Alliance share many values and goals. Foremost is our belief in people, from all backgrounds and cultures. Sharing the images and words in *Spirit of the World* with readers is testament to the community of interests of all peoples, and we do so without the need for extensive mutual verbal language.

Moreover, international charities are being assisted by donations from the proceeds of this book, including to the People to People International Friendship Fund.

The purpose of PTPI is to enhance international understanding and friendship through educational, cultural, and humanitarian activities involving the exchange of ideas and experiences. PTPI is dedicated to enhancing cross-cultural communication within each community, and across communities and nations. Tolerance and mutual understanding are central themes. While not partisan or political, PTPI supports the values and goals of its founder, President Dwight D. Eisenhower, my grandfather.

PTPI believes . . .

- that greater understanding between individuals and peoples reveals universal values and aspirations.
- that educational and cultural exchanges enhance friendship and understanding.
- that we all benefit from solving common problems.
- that individuals can be more effective than governments in promoting peace.
- that if people better understand other cultures, they're more tolerant of differences.
- that citizens everywhere need personal contacts with other peoples.

We believe in ensuring PTPI's legacy. And PTPI is fun, for we believe in people!

When PTPI's purposes and values are realized, mystery and bigotry are eradicated, harmony and health created. It's my personal belief that pictorial documentation of positive subjects creates a hope difficult to articulate with words alone. We hope sharing images, words, beliefs, and experiences, as viewed and read about in this book, will stir readers to interact with the world in a friendly way, helping create a more peaceful world community for us all to live in. That's a worthy goal for *Spirit of the World* just as is it for People to People International—Peace through Understanding.



Top: Mary Eisenhower, 2005, courtesy of
People to People International

Mary at orphanage, Vietnam, 2003, courtesy of PTPI.



All photos on pages 5-7 are courtesy of PTPI.

Opposite: Mary Eisenhower inspecting minefield, 2003, Sri Lanka.

Right: Mary hugging orphan, Morocco, 2003.

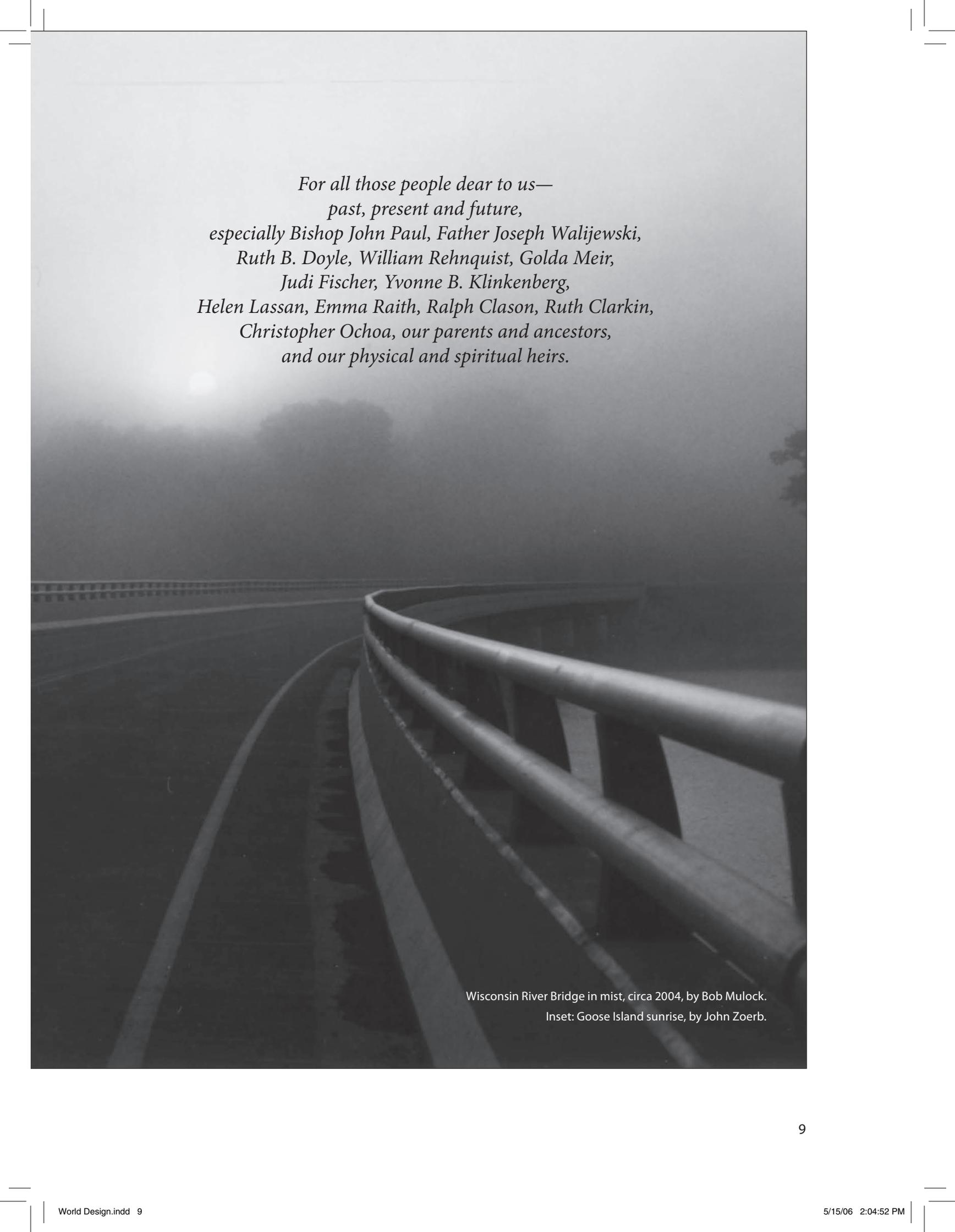
Below: Mary with Mrs. Mubarak, Egypt's First Lady, and group, National Geographic Center, Washington, D.C., 2003.



*“[E]ncounter the spirit of the world
and redeem it through the spirit of God . . .
Thus, miracles are made.”*

FROM THE EDITOR'S PREFACE





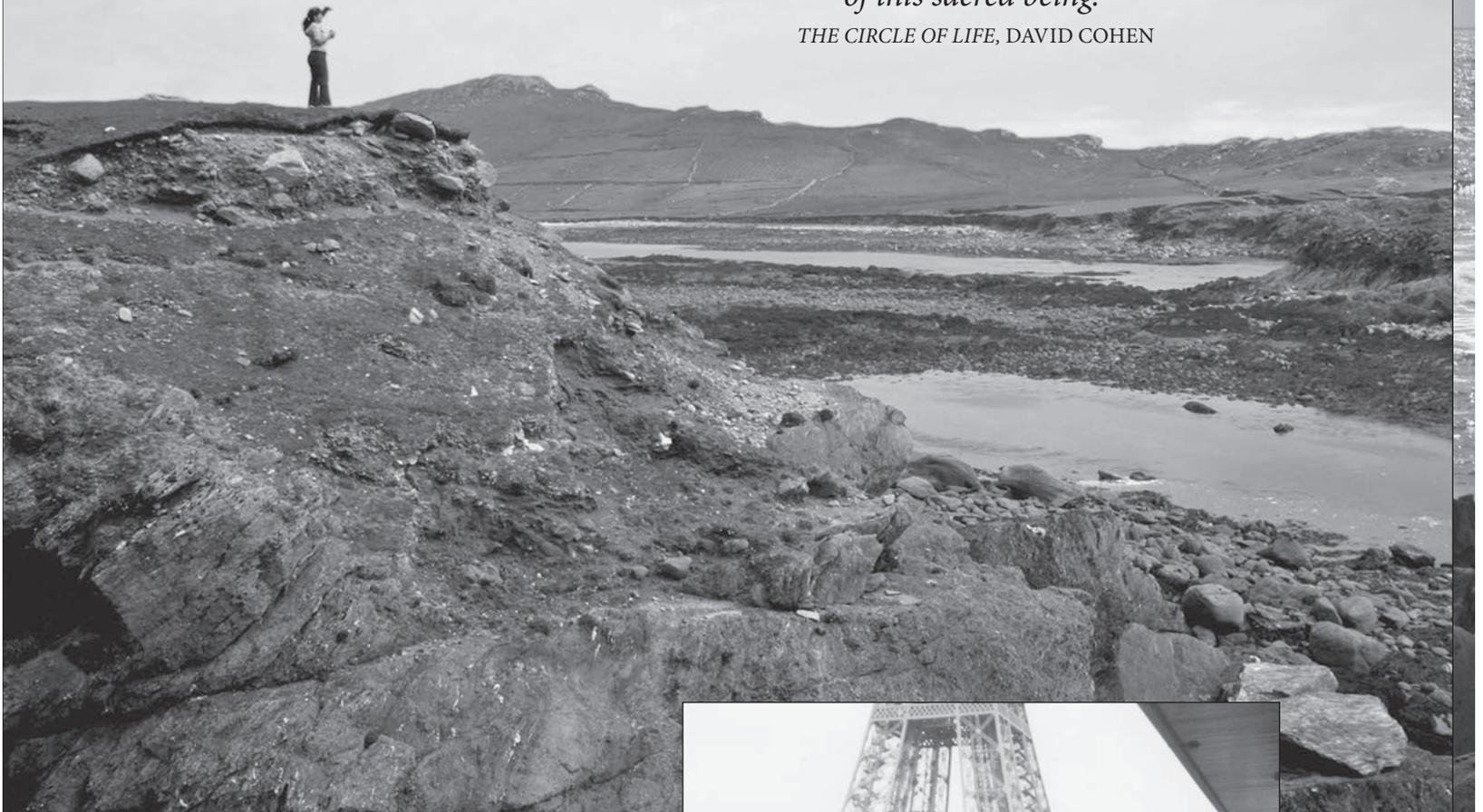
*For all those people dear to us—
past, present and future,
especially Bishop John Paul, Father Joseph Walijewski,
Ruth B. Doyle, William Rehnquist, Golda Meir,
Judi Fischer, Yvonne B. Klinkenberg,
Helen Lassan, Emma Raith, Ralph Clason, Ruth Clarkin,
Christopher Ochoa, our parents and ancestors,
and our physical and spiritual heirs.*

Wisconsin River Bridge in mist, circa 2004, by Bob Mulock.

Inset: Goose Island sunrise, by John Zoerb.

*“Creation, we acknowledge your gift
of this sacred being.”*

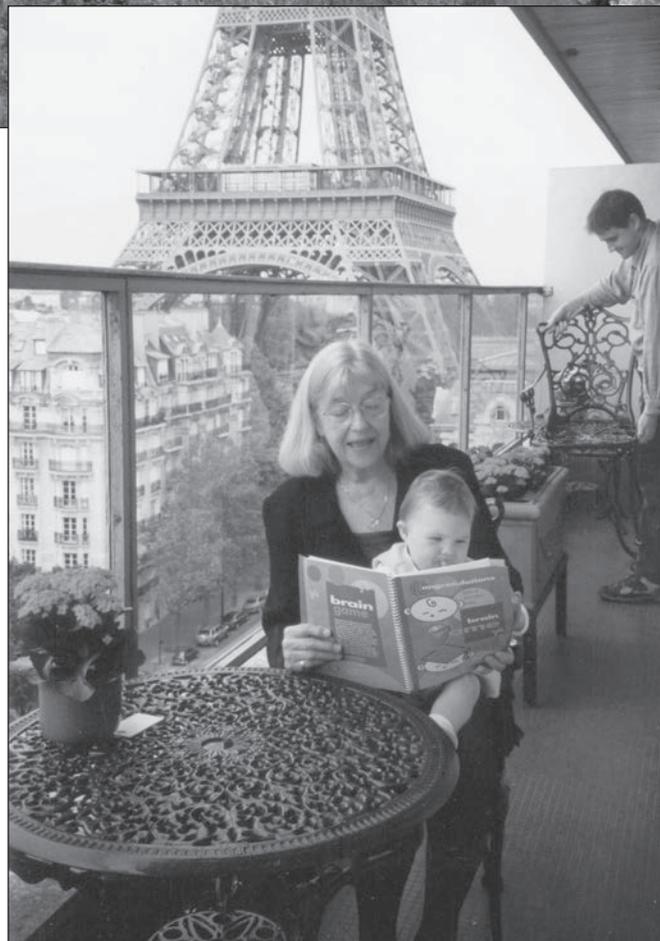
THE CIRCLE OF LIFE, DAVID COHEN



Creation and the Environments We Live In

Nature, or Creation and the environments we live in, can be both friendly and fierce, whether one refers to animal life, humanity, or the elements. Finding patterns in life and learning how to cope in our environments is the special challenge of human beings. We do not know what other worlds await us. While we're on this Earth, though, it's to our benefit to know our limits, yet to achieve by pushing beyond them when it makes "sense" to do so. Humans take risks, and perhaps we've all learned lessons that can only be hinted at here in these pages.

DJM





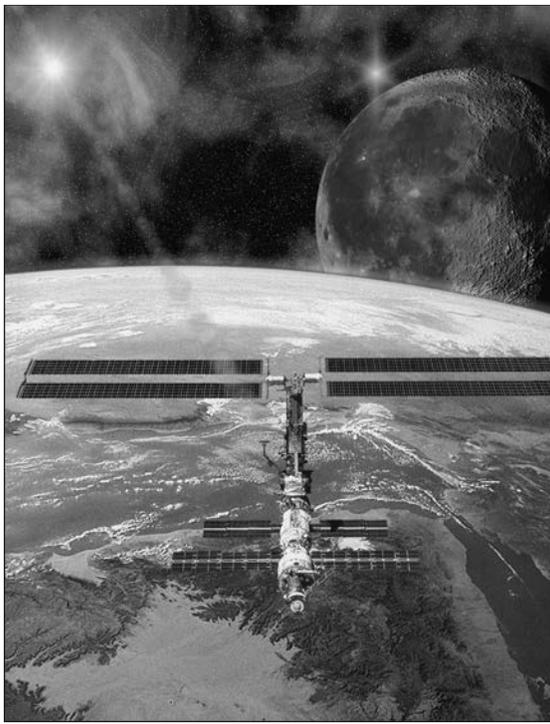
Opposite top: Aaron Grant's friend Anne, Ireland, by Roger Grant.

Opposite bottom: Carole Edland reads to her grandchild near the Eiffel Tower, Paris, by Chris Coste, Carole's daughter.

Top: Aaron Grant, Ireland, by Roger Grant, his dad.

Right: Young eagle's launch, by Jim Solberg.





Above: Computer illustration: Satellite and planets, by Mike Kiedrowski.

Right: Roots, rocks, graffiti, by Deb Abraham.

Below: Desert and mountains, Nevada, by Terry Rochester.

Opposite top: Zebras, by Dave Larsen.

Opposite bottom: Mississippi River backwaters, by Paul Abraham.







Top: Lightning strikes, by Jim Solberg.

Bottom: Sandhill crane and very rare white whooping crane, © by Jim Solberg.

*“What will be
the same, after
everything,
is the spirit
of the people.”*

PATRICIA FORMANEK



Patrick Clark, with spina bifida, at physical therapy, Columbia, Missouri, 1980, by David J. Marcou.

*“We are responsible
for our children . . .
They’re not replaceable.”*

SR. JANET HARRIS



*“O Mother, once you taught me
By touching my eyes with your warm hands
Saying, ‘Do not see evil things.’
And again, mother dear, you warmed your hands
And touched my mouth saying, ‘Always speak good words.’”*

—DAISY UTEMORRAH

Birth and Childhood

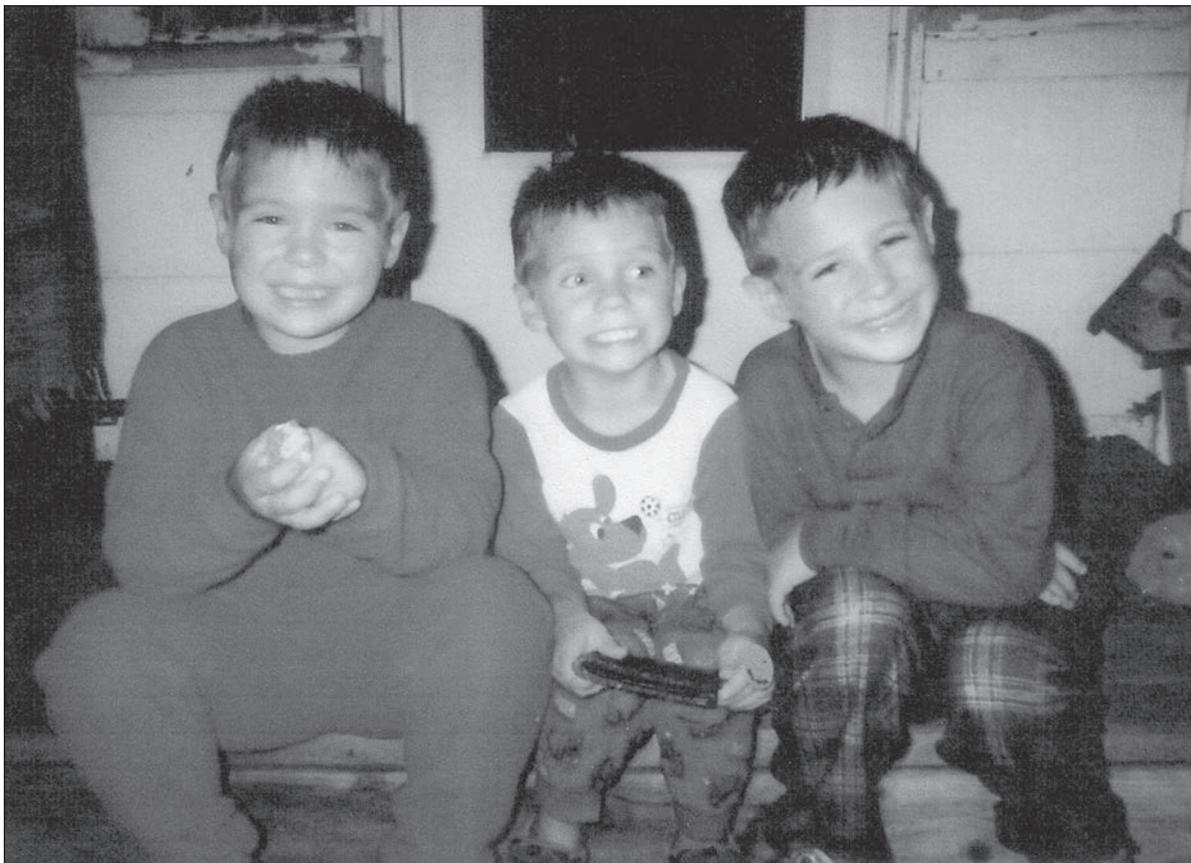
The cry and the coo of the newborn are familiar sounds to young parents; they signal the start of another life-journey. Once a newborn has learned a few basic things, that newborn becomes a toddler who becomes a child who approximates a person. Many years of life usually follow, during which time the youngster will become an “oldster,” but for now, he or she should enjoy childhood, because life moves fast, and forgetting where you came from can hurt your progress. Knowing the range of one’s early choices can suggest how to make choices later in life. That’s the greatest challenge of growing up—actually making and acting on the best choices—and parents must lead the way for their children for as long as necessary.

DJM

Opposite: "Life." Newborn Triton Santamour, courtesy of Scott Santamour.

Right: "A happy heart." The photographer's granddaughter Adeline Miller with her first birthday cake, Holmen, Wisconsin, June 2005, by Cory Miller.

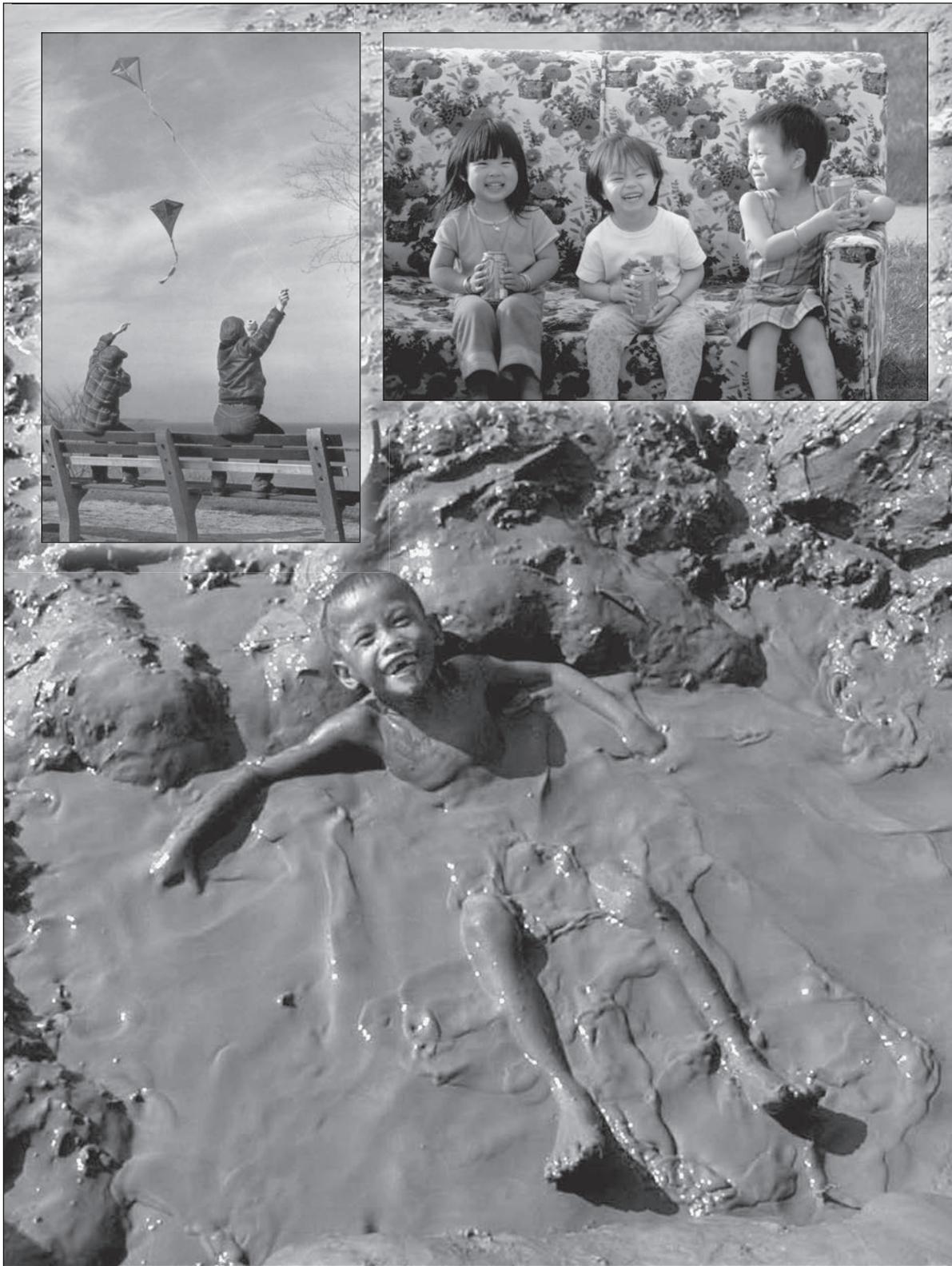
Below: "Boys will be boys." The photographer's grandsons (L-R) Trent, Jeffrey, and Bryce Miller, Holmen, Wisconsin, 2004, by Cory Miller.





*“All mankind is divided
into three classes:
those that are immovable,
those that are movable, and
those that move.”*

BEN FRANKLIN



Opposite top: Diving lesson, by Jon Tarrant.

Opposite bottom: Matt and friend with kittens, La Crosse, Wisconsin, circa 1994, courtesy of Matt Marcou.

Top left: Two boys flying kites, Wisconsin, 1950s, by Angus McDougall.

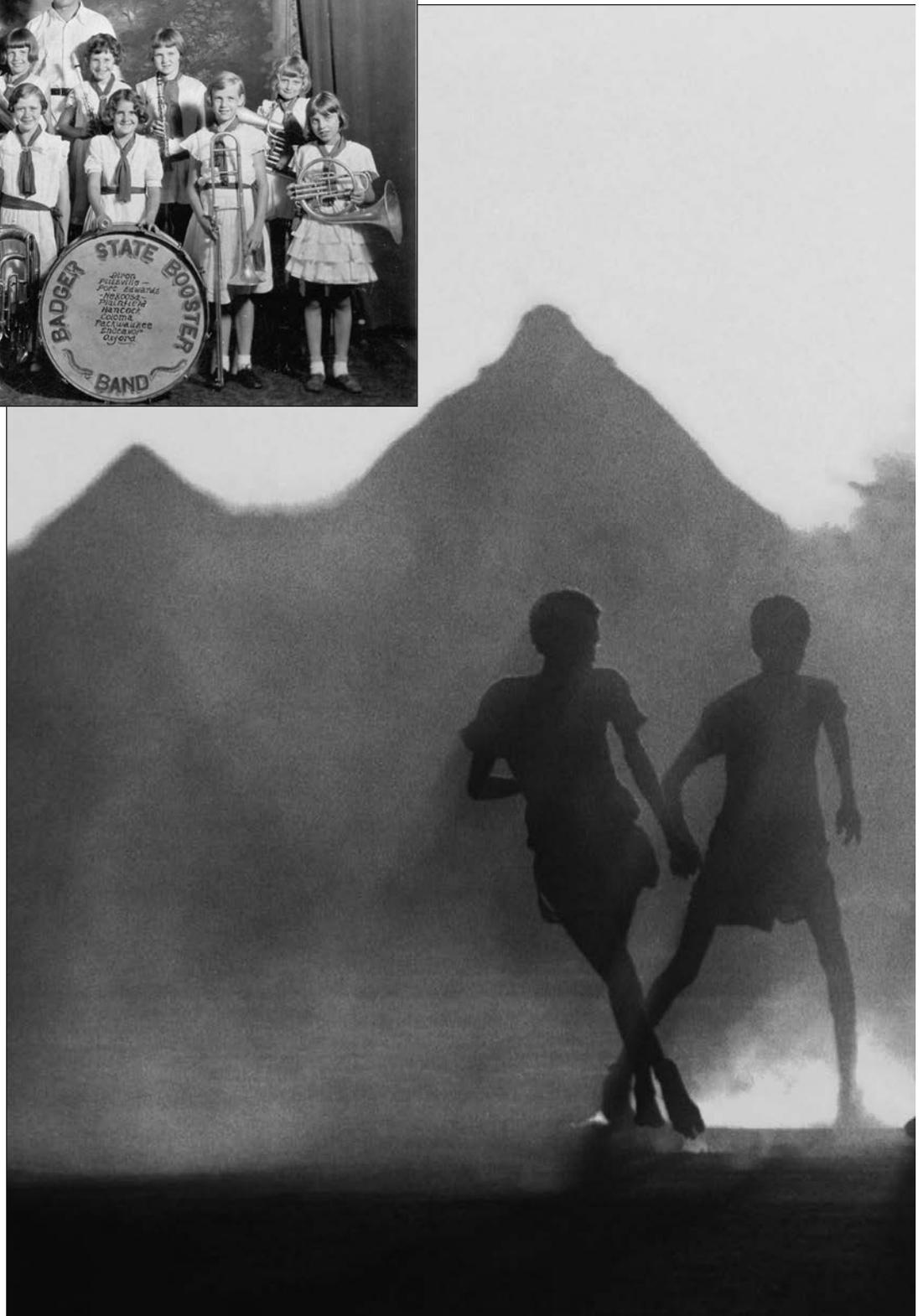
Top right: Three kids having fun, by Bob Mulock.

Above: Fun-mud, Cambodia, 2003, by Rick Wood.



Above: George E. Davis's Badger State Booster Band, Hancock, Wisconsin, 1932, courtesy of Professor Sally Karioth, whose mother, Verna Harshner, is behind the drum.

Right: Somalian soccer, 1993, by Rick Wood.



*The ground is
no place for a
champion;
and you've got to
get back up and
play with pain.*

REV. JESSE JACKSON



Initiation, Love, Family, Work and Play

Becoming a young man or young woman is the greatest early joy a youngster can have; it can also bring a certain difficulty, even tragedy and sadness, if one isn't careful, or sometimes even if one is. However, passing through initiation to adulthood and on to true love and an adult life of work and play is a great undertaking. Despite difficulties of many kinds, most young people today make it to their twenties and beyond. Learning how to cope with adult challenges will keep maturing adults feeling and thinking young. We all should want that, no matter our ages. That is a key ingredient in forming viable communities. DJM

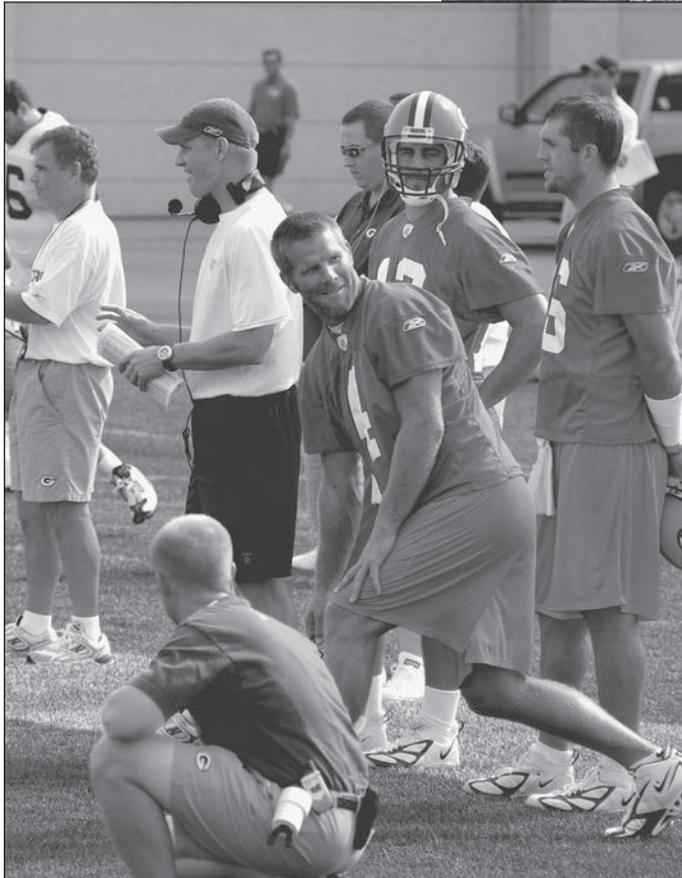


“The dictionary is the only place that success comes before work. Hard work is the price we must pay for success. I think you can accomplish anything if you’re willing to pay the price.”

VINCE LOMBARDI

*“All the
communions of a
lifetime are
one communion.”*

PIERRE TEILHARD
DE CHARDIN,
THE DIVINE MILIEU



*“I am opposed
to millionaires,
but it would be
dangerous to offer
me the position.”*

MARK TWAIN

Opposite top: Brett’s friend with fish he caught, Canada, 2005, by Brett Vermeul.

Opposite bottom: Friend in boat, Canada, by Brett Vermeul.

Right: Wrigley Field, Chicago, by Dave Larsen.

Below: Packer quarterback trio, Green Bay, Wisconsin, 2005, by Chuck Dockendorff.



Left: Christmas trees awaiting harvest, Wisconsin, by Bob Mulock.

Bottom: Robyn and Dave Roberts with Easter and wedding candles, Onalaska, WI, 2005, by David J. Marcou.

Opposite: Young woman walking dogs in snow, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2005, by David J. Marcou.









Opposite top: Spirit of generations: Russian-born grandmother Anna Estkowski and her granddaughter Lilly Estkowski Kosir, wife of Paul Kosir, Hales Corners, Wisconsin, on Lilly's wedding day, 1995, by Steve Jozefczyka.

Opposite bottom: Gay Pride, Ireland, by Roger Grant. "Who would give a law to lovers? Love is unto itself a higher law." (Boethius, AD 524)

Above: Kellie and Nick Marcou celebrate their wedding, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2005, by David J. Marcou, Nick's uncle.

Difficulties, Anger, Sorrow, Perseverance, Triumph, and Joy

Many people have to undergo not only an initiation, but also struggle, sometimes even severe and prolonged struggle. It is the bane of human existence to be assigned inordinate struggles by God or Fate or Humanity. Overcoming the difficulties of life makes most people stronger. Struggle comes in many forms, and no matter what one struggles against, it helps to have support from other people and from God, however one defines that God. Of course, inner strength is key to withstanding difficulties, for us all.

DJM



All photos on pages 28–29 were taken by Paul Stewart in Poland.

Top: Ex-Servicemen representative, sculpture, Plashow, infamous in *Schindler's List*.

Left: Rail to infamy, Birkenau.

Bottom: Israeli President Moshe Katsav exiting Auschwitz.
Translation of gate-top: *Work Brings Freedom*.

Opposite top: Madame Honigsberg, French Jewish Resistance leader, and three other World War II veterans.

Opposite bottom: Students remember around candlelight.



Reverberations: Remembering the Holocaust

Paul Stewart

It was a “busman’s honeymoon”—like a busman’s holiday, where bus drivers go to the countryside during summers to drive for pay, avoiding urban traffic. My fiancée, Vivien, herself a photographer, and I, had just booked our wedding

within minutes of my phoning the Association of Jewish Ex-Servicemen and Women (AJEX)—which I’d often photographed. They asked me to accompany them to Poland for the 60th anniversary of the Warsaw Uprising. Moshe Katsav, Israel’s president, would visit Auschwitz and make the 3-kilometer March of the Living between Auschwitz and Birkenau with Polish President Kwasniewski. Also involved would be thousands of international students, who’d walk with Holocaust survivors. However, we’d be leaving the day after Vivien and I were wed, so I told AJEX I’d reply when we’d discussed it. I suggested options; she immediately replied, “I want to go.” Vivien’s grandfather, Raphael Isenthal, died in Auschwitz—he’d run the Jewish Underground Press in Berlin in wartime.

The day after the wedding, which was on April 26, 2003, we headed for Cracow with forty British war veterans. Arriving, we toured the Old Jewish Quarter, photographing the remains of destruction and manifestations of rebirth there. We also visited remains of the Plashow death camp the Soviets had obliterated after the war; they’d left a monument. One could feel emotions accumulating. After the memorial, we visited Oskar Schindler’s electrics factory, which, along with the Plashow camp, was central to the theme of *Schindler’s List*. Then we went to Auschwitz, riding through beautiful countryside in brilliant sunshine to get there. We met most of the commemorators at Auschwitz and the camera protected me, its glass standing between me and happenings; everyone expressed emotions.

Young connected with old, asking what their story was, what their medals were for, what they’d done in wartime; the veterans answered energetically. It was chilling as a Jew to see the “Arbeit Macht Frei”—*Work Brings Freedom*—slogan across the gate-top, but my picture of Katsav exiting the death camp surrounded by his entourage was uplifting. Then everybody walked from Auschwitz to Birkenau, old and young marching together in commemoration and celebration of life.

After seeing the remains of gas chambers and other horrors, everybody went to Warsaw for more

celebrations. The Uprising was one time Jews had fought Nazi oppressors; had they been supported by the Allies and Soviets, they might have won there and then. After Katsav’s state visit, our group visited Treblinka, a death factory. Discovering the Jewish monument at Plock, my ancestral home, where hundreds of my relatives had been evacuated and murdered, I let my emotions go.





Tsunami: Jean Chung Photographs Its Wake

A *New York Times* editor phoned freelance photojournalist Jean Chung at 6 AM two days after Christmas 2004. The editor asked Chung, who's based in Seoul, to head for Thailand. There'd been a huge tsunami there and in eleven other countries; more than 220,000 people had died or were missing.

Chung booked a flight immediately, but it took a full day to get to hard-hit Phuket, Thailand. That night, she photographed at a local hospital. But the extent of devastation did not hit her until the next day, when she went to Patong Hospital. She'd become used to seeing dead bodies in Palestine, but these were different—stiff, decomposed, and bloated. It was enough to make anyone sick; still, she did her job.



All photos on pages 30–31 were taken by Jean Chung in December 2004, Thailand, for *The New York Times*.

Left: Tsunami photo IDs.

Right: Fingerprint IDs.

Below: Victim's family grieving.



Many victims were identified by photo displays or by fingerprints. People mourned their dead family members and friends. Many bodies are still unidentified today, and many people are still missing.

Chung said, “When I saw those victims’ bodies, I thought about the ordeal they had to go through . . . While it is my job to deliver the news by the medium of photography, it was a sad moment of humanity and greatly affected me—that Mother Nature can easily destroy a whole family; that natural disaster can happen to anybody. I truly pay my deepest condolences to those who lost their loved ones and those who lost their lives.”

Jean Chung’s tsunami work was published in *The New York Times*. She is represented by World Picture News of New York and OnAsia Images of Bangkok.

DJM



Hope for Those Suffering in Silence: AIDS in India

Leah Nash (www.leahnash.com), a Missouri Journalism School M.A. graduate

In India, where talk of sex is taboo and AIDS/HIV carries a heavy stigma, infection rates have grown to epidemic proportions. Many have little understanding of the disease, so people who test positive exist in a world of loneliness and isolation. Often those infected do not tell their immediate family for fear of rejection, and villages have even been known to chase off individuals believed to have AIDS.

Major ways AIDS is transmitted include blood transfusions, sex between men, and intravenous drug use. However, more people by far are infected due to heterosexual sex. With infrequently approved early social intermingling between men and women, arranged marriages, and sex traditionally forbidden outside marriage, visits to sex workers are common for men of all backgrounds and income levels, and many men pass the disease on to unsuspecting wives. From husband to wife and then from mother to fetus, a new generation of carriers emerges.

The number of infected Indians was predicted to reach 10 million by 2005, second only to Africa, yet it's still an issue most of the country is not talking about and most of the world does not know of because those who have AIDS suffer in silence. We need to help. Remember: "Hope is the sweetest friend that ever kept distressed friends company." (George Stanbury Flood)



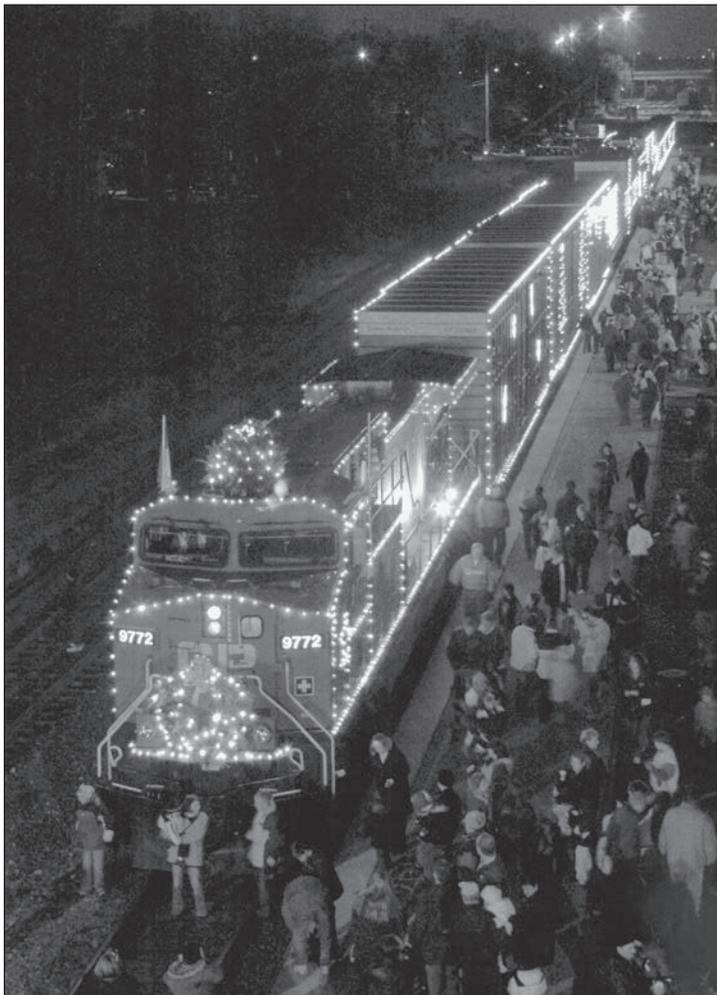
All photos on pages 32-33 were taken by Leah Nash in India.

Opposite: AIDS child in chains in quarantine center.

Top: Babies on floor in AIDS nursery.

Bottom: Wife weeping over husband's AIDS.





*“I know my epitaph:
‘Curiosity did not kill
this cat.’”*

STUDS TERKEL

Full Maturity

Growing older is the way of life for those who don't die at a young age. Everyone knows that. But gaining maturity while one grows older is not a foregone conclusion. It takes hard work and the ability to laugh and love a little to bring one through the difficult times, to make one not only a warrior, but a happy warrior. Stuff happens in life, and those who mature learn how to roll with what happens. In the end, we all hope to pass into eternity in the right frame of body, mind, and soul. Not everyone succeeds, but most people pray that we all succeed. DJM



Left: Don and La Vonne Zietlow, Lake Louise, Canada, courtesy of the Zietlows.

Opposite bottom: Holiday Train, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2004, by John Zoerb.

Below: Jim Grenisen in U.S. Army Counterintelligence, Yangu, Korea, 1953, courtesy of Jim Grenisen.





Left: Photographer's parents kissing after renewing their wedding vows, Golden Valentine Anniversary, 2000, by David J. Marcou.

Bottom: Church of the Assumption (a favorite spot for weddings) and the Alps, Lake Bled, Slovenia, 1995, by Paul Kosir.

Opposite top: Emma Raith's birthday group portrait, La Crosse, Wisconsin, circa 1998, by David J. Marcou.

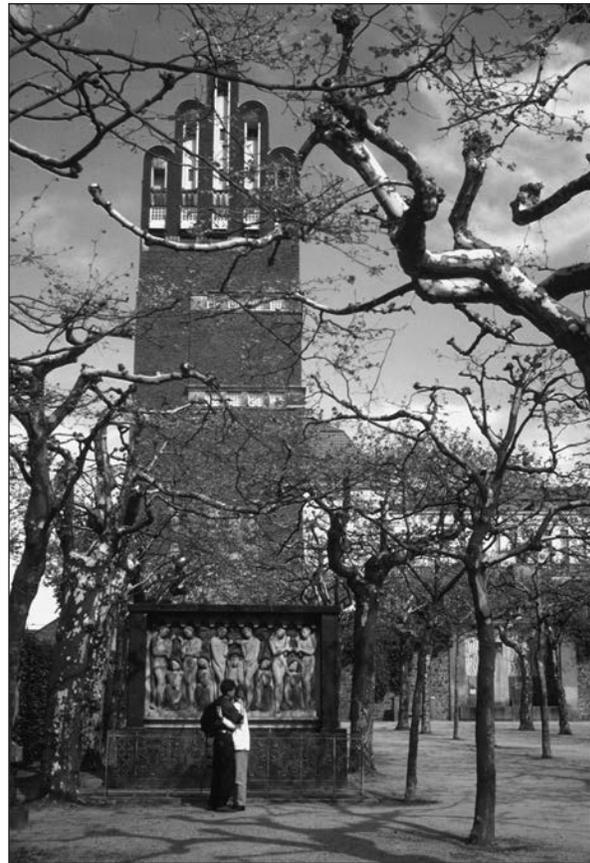
Opposite bottom: Young lovers, Wedding or High Time Tower, Darmstadt, Germany, by Paul Kosir.





*“Can you take
what you learned in football—
getting up
when you get knocked down—
and apply it to life?”*

BOYS TOWN HIGH SCHOOL
FOOTBALL COACH
KEVIN KUSH





*“We can’t guarantee success,
but we can do something
better: We can deserve it.”*

DAVID McCULLOUGH



Opposite top: Corpse of AIDS victim, India, by Leah Nash. “And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life”—St. Francis of Assisi.

Opposite bottom: Lou Gehrig’s disease had recently taken service veteran Tom Rendler, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2005, by David J. Marcou.

Above: Steve Kiedrowski as Alex McGillvray, at one of the McGillvray bridges near Trempealeau, Wisconsin, 2005, 100th anniversary of McGillvray Road Seven Bridges, courtesy of Steve Kiedrowski.

*“The words don’t matter [so much].
It’s what we do, and how we look after
one another.”*

FR. PETER CLIFFORD, BALLYKISSANGEL

Passages in Time

Photo-portraits are as stellar as sitter, photographer, equipment, film or megabytes, lighting, and fate make them, and as happy, sad or graphic as the people they capture. A photo-
 portrait contains as much greatness as the moment its subject's picture-story preserves.

A great thing about photo-portraits is that they can be very formal in-studio likenesses or informal shots snapped wherever people are. Either way, it's possible to make beautiful, effective likenesses of people and their environments.

As Jon Tarrant says, any true photographer should create a body of work over time. When you're photographing people, anywhere, it's crucial to preserve the decisive moment in your camera and reproduce its image.

As time passes, people evolve. We all begin in infancy and, with any luck, move forward through childhood and adolescence to adulthood and happy old age. What we do along the way entitles us, for good or for bad, to a piece of other people's minds. Portraits are the mind's keepsakes, and losing family portraits is hard to overcome. Good portraits of people are hard to forget—but then, do we really want to forget those people who have sacrificed for us and mean a great deal to us?

Photo-portraits let light into our world when it otherwise seems dim. The passages of time often make portraits more meaningful as subjects are preserved and appreciated. That's how time, people, and uncommon portraits work.

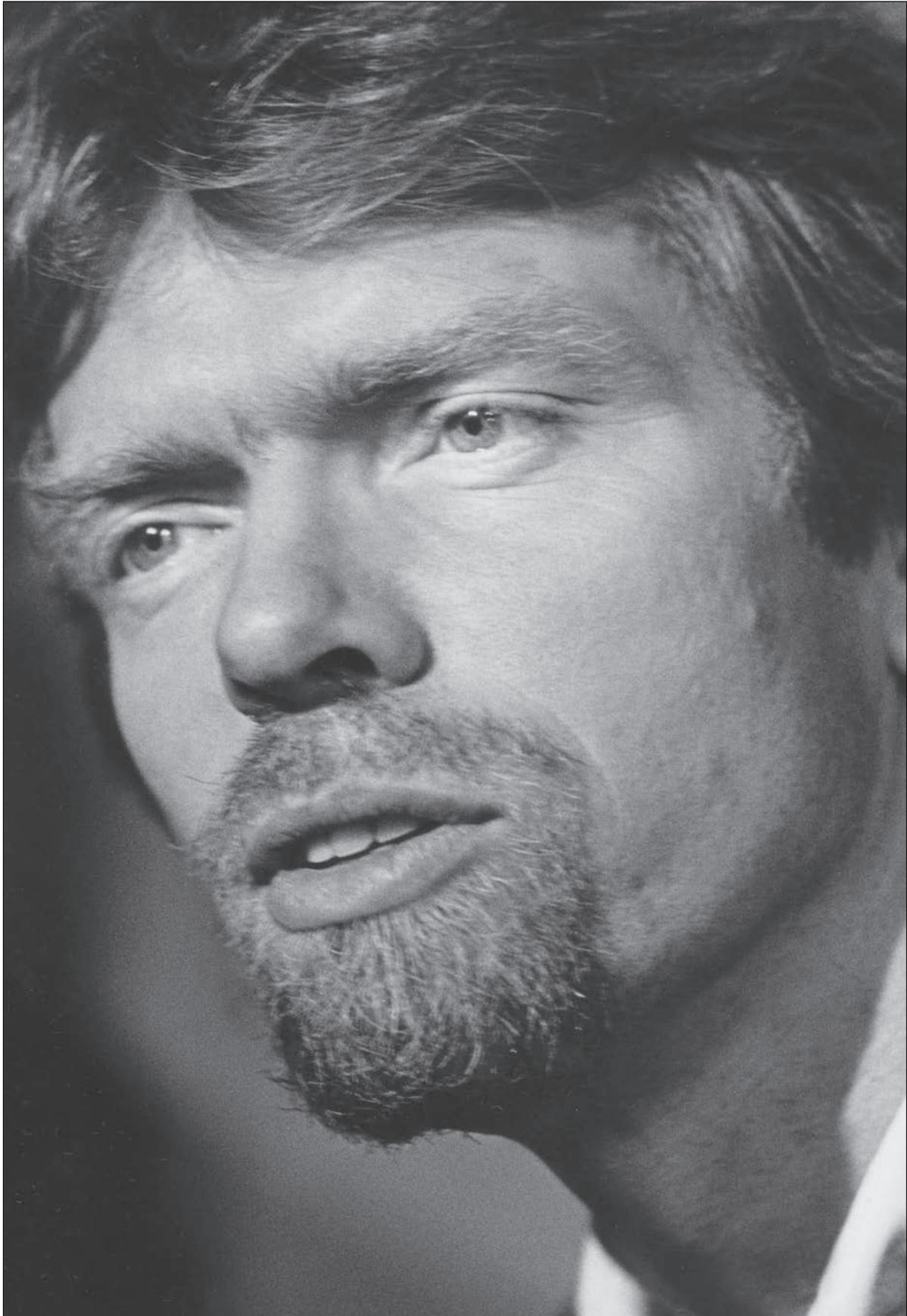


Crippled Buddhist woman, Angkor Wat, Cambodia, by Rick Wood.

DJM

“No picture is ever quite good enough . . . Yet to the photographers who took the pictures these subjects are far from common, just as they are not common people to their families, friends, neighbors, and co-workers.”

CHRIS JOHNS, *IN FOCUS: NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC GREATEST PORTRAITS*



Virgin Airlines Chairman Richard Branson, Abbey Road Studios, England, by Jon Tarrant.



Maple Leaf Parade Marshals Tom and Tim Pahs, father and son, Oktoberfest, La Crosse, Wisconsin, circa 2004, by Laurie Reed.

*“The key thing is not simply the final image,
but all the extraordinary people who make it possible.”*

JON TARRANT

*“Anyone who photographs people works quickly . . .
Even so, expression comes when it comes, and it must be caught.”*

JOHN LOENGARD



Tamara Horstman-Riphahn in fun outfit, Oktoberfest, La Crosse, Wisconsin, circa 2004, by Peter Riphahn.



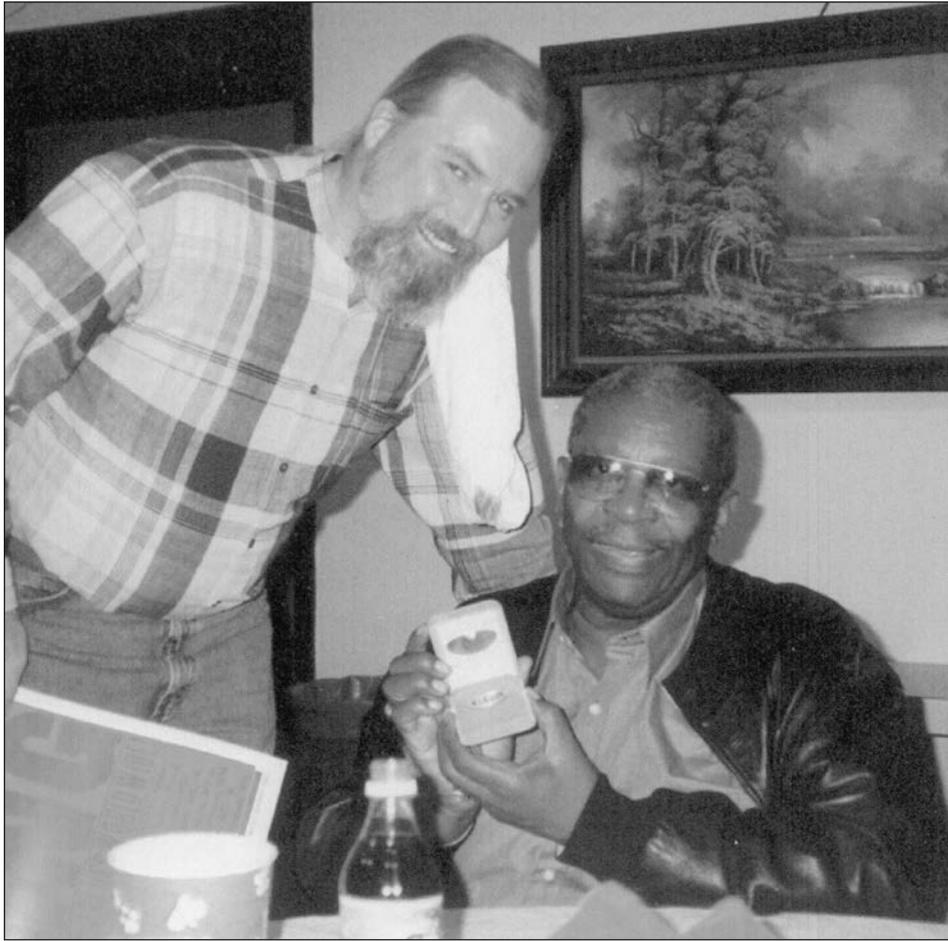
Top: U.S. Senator Russ Feingold, Tiblisi UW-L student Nina Kobakhidze, and La Crosse Mayor John Medinger, La Crosse, Wisconsin, Earth Day, 2003, courtesy of John Medinger.

Bottom: Candidate G.W. Bush preaching to the right, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2000, by David J. Marcou.





New teacher in Adams-Friendship School District, Wisconsin, 1990, by David J. Marcou.



Top: John Satory and blues legend B.B. King, La Crosse, Wisconsin, courtesy of John Satory.

Bottom: Photographer's son, Kevin, harvesting Christmas tree, by John Zoerb.





Top: Rudy and Ruza (Rose) Stimac, Croatia, 1995, by Paul Kosir.



Left: La Crosse, Wisconsin, Diocesan Bishop Jerome Listecki (a Chicago native), in his office, 2005, by David J. Marcou.

*“Everybody can be great,
because anybody can serve.”*

HARRY BELAFONTE

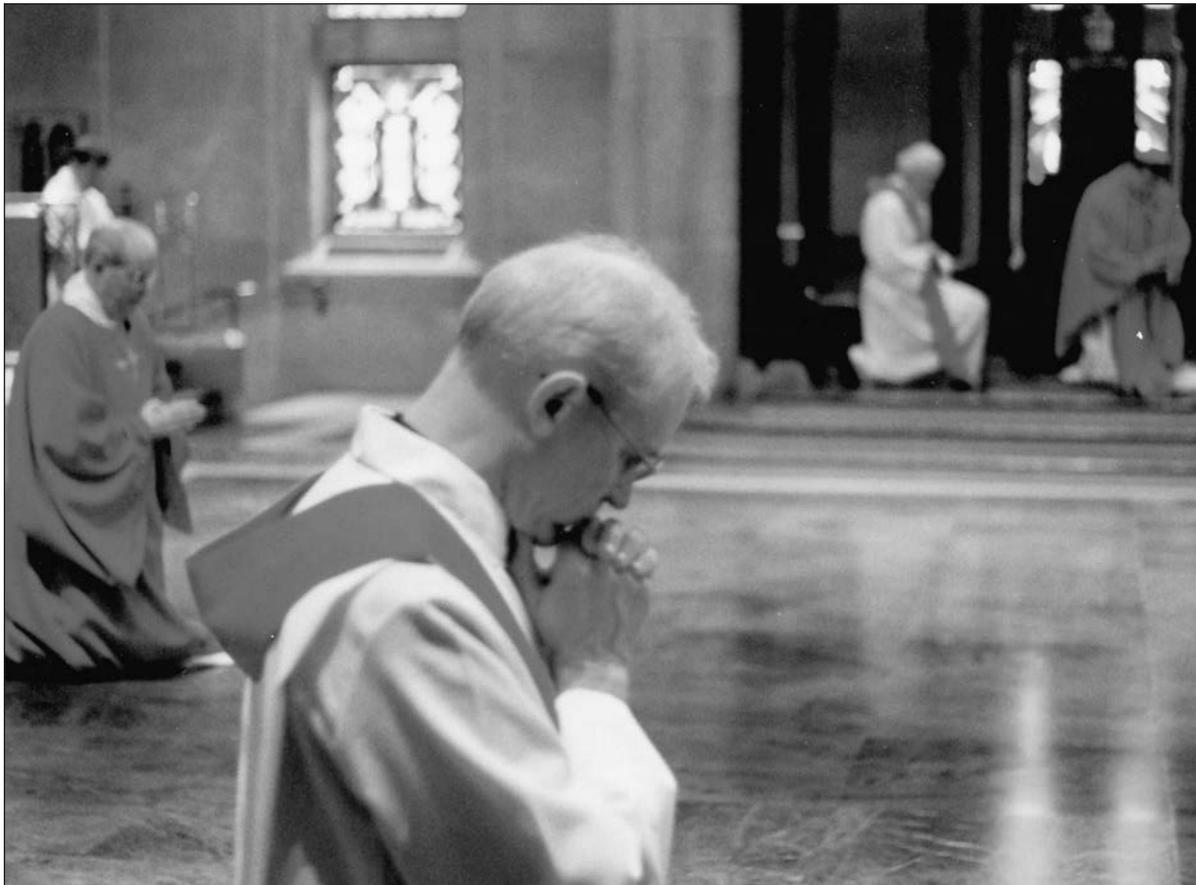




Opposite: First British SWAT policewoman, circa 1995, by Paul Stewart.

Opposite inset: Fireworks, by David J. Marcou.

Above: Marine Pfc. Jon Kuehl, Iraq, circa 2004, courtesy of the Freiberg family.



Opposite top: Arab boys, Yemen, by Johnny Westerholm.

Opposite bottom: Father Robert Cook, St. Joseph the Workman Cathedral, La Crosse, Wisconsin, circa 2000, by David J. Marcou.

Right: Former St. Joseph the Workman Secretary Judi Fischer (L) and a friend, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2005, by Steve Cahalan.

Below: Threshing crew, Father Michael Gorman (center, holding hat) family farm, Richland County, Wisconsin, 2004, by Dennis McDonnell.



“Pay enough attention to the craft of learning the story and telling it clearly, accurately, and economically, and the art will happen when you’re not looking.”

—PHILIP GERARD, *CREATIVE NONFICTION*



Photo and essay by Melanie Stetson Freeman, *Christian Science Monitor* Staff Photographer. Reproduced with permission from the February 27, 2006, issue of the *Christian Science Monitor* (www.csmonitor.com). © 2006 *The Christian Science Monitor*. All rights reserved.

Looking Without Looking: Beauty and Grace Shine amid Turmoil

Melanie Stetson Freeman, famous for her photos of Jill Carroll's return

I was anxious as my plane touched down in Port-au-Prince, Haiti. Foreigners were targets for kidnapers demanding ransom payments in a country debilitated by almost 75 percent unemployment. I knew the drive from the airport into the city was considered dangerous. But my driver, Christian, was waiting for me outside customs with a big smile. When he stuck his cheek out toward me for a hello kiss, I was immediately comfortable, my fears dissipating. I knew I would be safe on this drive.

Having been to the third world on many occasions, the poverty outside my window was sadly familiar: Most of the country was without electricity or running water. The country's presidential elections had been postponed four times. Haitians were fatigued from the daily struggle for survival. At nightfall, I could hear gunfire coming from the slums.

The next day was a Sunday. I asked to go to the main cathedral, Notre Dame, a huge sanctuary in the center of chaos. As morning Mass ended, the congregation flowed out, looking lovely and calm in their Sunday best. These young girls in their frilly dresses were exactly the subjects I was hoping for. I love their be-ribboned hair and lacy socks. They floated down the street and out of my view, tickled that they had caught my eye. I was grateful for evidence of this beauty, purity, and grace in such difficult times.

JOHN TARRANT'S PEOPLE PICTURES



All photos on pages 53–55 were taken by Jon Tarrant in Britain.

Top: Asleep on a bus.

Right: British National Portrait Gallery photographer-artist Cornel Lucas.



Pictures of People: Textbook Style

Jon Tarrant

To create a great body of work takes talent, equipment, subjects, time, work, money, and luck. Early on, I took many photographs devoid of human activity, and waited for lighting and weather to change. I tried techniques like high-contrast films and Sabattier printing, thinking it took more skill to interpret a scene than simply to record the obvious. Desiring to make a personal impression is understandable, but there's more to photography than the person behind the camera.



All photos on pages 53–55 were taken by Jon Tarrant in Britain.
Opposite: Diagonal diver, Crystal Palace Diving Institute.
Top: Snooker world champion Stephen Hendry.

Some people say a photographer cannot claim to author an image if somebody else prints it. Then why not self-build camera and lenses and coat the film, too? Most photographers are content to use products made by Kodak, Hasselblad, and Carl Zeiss. I'm neither a camera-maker nor a professional photo-chemist; I rely on others. I'm fortunate to have worked with the late Larry Bartlett, who won more awards for his monochromatic darkroom work than any other UK printer. I've also worked with Melvin Cambettie Davies, whose printing skills are used by top galleries and collections. This super-additive principle also applies to collaboration of photographer and subject, which can be unintentional: celebrities evading waiting photographers can provide superb images, just as can celebrities who pose.

Taking and Making

One of the toughest places to take pictures is a bare studio. Studio portraits are simpler to take when standard props are employed, though they're not pictures of individuals as much as tableaux. There is a distinction, then, between pictures made from ideas planned in advance and pictures taken using materials present by quirk of fate.

People devoted to a pursuit often make for great pictures due to devotion and glint of eye. If you want to be a fashion photographer, work with top models and stylists; if you want to be a celebrity photographer, get permission to photograph well-known personalities; if you want to be a sports photographer, photograph the best athletes. With devotion comes perfection.

Extraordinary People

My projects include one about people making the UK photo-industry tick and another about young divers in training. None of these people were "celebrities"; all had good stories to tell. The first project includes photographers, printers, technical experts, and industry personalities. It was sponsored by Agfa and Spicer Hallfield and was presented at Focus On Imaging in 1995.

The diving project was for an agency representing sportsmen and women who model. Sports Workshop Promotions was founded by a former Olympian who trains young divers. I had wide-ranging access. One picture I took was entered for national exhibition and selected for display in the National Portrait Gallery. This achievement was a joint effort between diver (Sarah Soo), printer (Melvin Cambettie Davies), and myself.

The key thing is not simply the final image, but all the extraordinary people who make it possible.



A Renaissance Politician: John Medinger

Professor Richard Boudreau

Throughout his life, John Medinger has been developing his world view. In his teens, his interest in national and international events was inspired by the Kennedys. Then, at UW-La Crosse, he earned a double major in History and Political Science. Next, he earned his master's degree in Professional Development. Following a stint in VISTA, the young man entered politics. His father, Don, had served on La Crosse's Common Council for thirty-two years, so young Medinger knew the field.

After strenuous campaigning, John Medinger won a State Assembly seat in 1976. Re-elected to seven more terms, he used his political influence to enhance a multicultural approach to constituents' problems. He led the effort to welcome immigrant Hmong refugees to Wisconsin and La Crosse. As a result, a group of Hmong veterans, who had fought on our side in Vietnam, was honored at the State Capitol. His work brought him into contact not only with President Bill Clinton and Vice President Al Gore, but also with Soviet President Mikhail Gorbachev.

After he left the Assembly, Medinger was aide to U.S. Senator Russ Feingold, specializing in veterans and Native American issues as Feingold's western Wisconsin coordinator. Then, in 1996, he ran for mayor of La Crosse and won. He was reelected by a landslide in 2000. He worked hard as mayor to welcome diverse groups, create more jobs, and develop integrity in the local political scene.

Choosing not to run for reelection in 2006, he ran for La Crosse County Supervisor and won. He also works in U.S. Senator Herb Kohl's western Wisconsin office.

Medinger has helped enhance international ties with La Crosse's sister cities. He's visited Epinal, France, and Friedberg, Germany. La Crosse now has six sister cities abroad. And La Crosse's educational community, which includes two universities and a technical college, has embraced international vistas, too. Partly due to John Medinger's world view, La Crosse boasts truly international ties.



Opposite: Assemblyman Medinger with Hmong group (leader Thai Vue, just right of John), Capitol, Madison, WI, 1990, courtesy of John Medinger.

Mayor Medinger and President Bill Clinton, La Crosse, WI, 1998, courtesy of John Medinger.

Mayor John and Dee Medinger with Vice President Al Gore and reflection, *Air Force Two*, La Crosse, WI, 1998, courtesy of John Medinger.





Visits and Ties

Wisconsin's Governor James Doyle has traveled widely—with his wife, Jessica, when she's not teaching; in the Peace Corps in Tunisia; and doing volunteer work on a Navajo reservation after graduating from Harvard Law School.

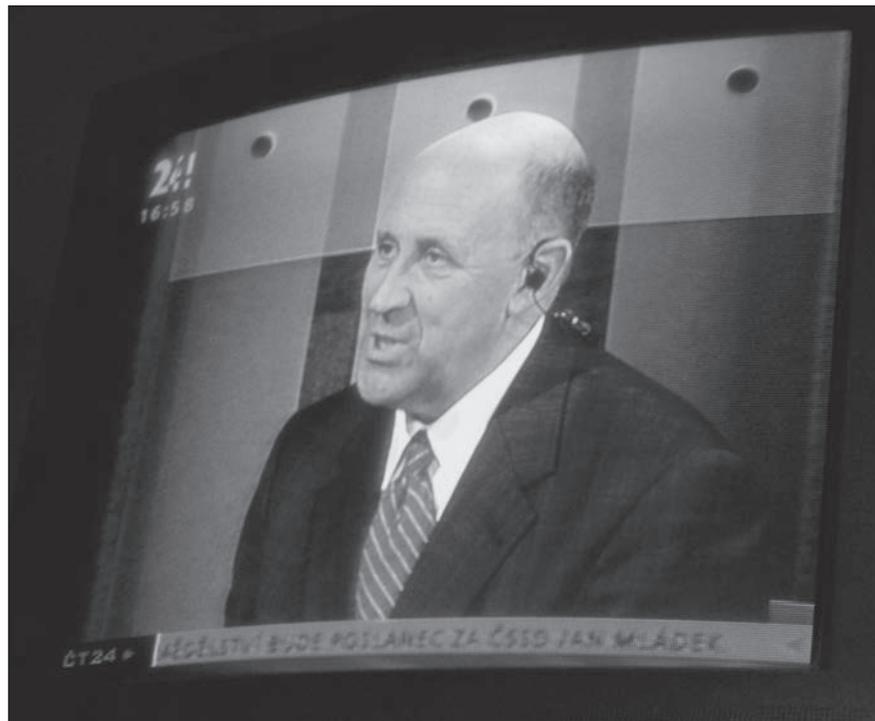
Among recent places the governor has toured are Mexico, China, Germany, and the Czech Republic—where agreements were signed and ties strengthened. Whether dining with Chinese dignitaries, posing for a photo with U.S. troops in Germany, speaking on cable TV in the Czech

Opposite top: Wisconsin Governor Jim Doyle with U.S. troops in Germany, 2005, courtesy of Governor Doyle.

Opposite bottom: Wisconsin State Capitol, circa 1990, by David J. Marcou.

Right: Governor Doyle speaking on Czech TV, 2005, courtesy of Governor Doyle.

Below: Roundtable event for the Wisconsin delegation in Beijing, 2005, courtesy of and includes Governor Jim Doyle.

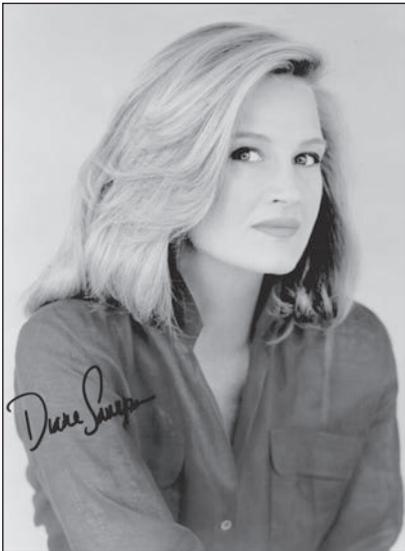


Republic, or signing an agreement in Mexico, Doyle knows how to promote his state and its role in the world.

Governor Doyle appreciates that governors once could not travel as widely as they do today. He's keen to bolster the human community; his best diplomacy comes when talking not only with political leaders but also with everyday people—around his state and around the world. DJM

Personalities, Past and Present

Celebrities . . . we love them and we leave them, or they leave us, however you look at it. Most people get tired of some of them, but most people wouldn't throw away a chance to meet a celebrity and get an autograph, take a picture of or be photographed with the famous person. Celebrity is often irresistible. We sense that the famous deserve their fame (unless there's something we strongly dislike about the person). Celebrities demand our attention, and get it enough to be memorable—especially when we've met them and perhaps even become friends with them. DJM





Opposite top left: Diane Sawyer, 1990s, courtesy of David J. Marcou.

Opposite top right: La Vonne and Don Zietlow meet Princess Diana, courtesy of the Zietlows.

Opposite bottom: Pope Pius XII audience for Dr. and Mrs. John Satory, et al., Vatican, 1956, courtesy of John Satory Jr.

Above: Pope John Paul II's profile with TV funeral title, via still image, by David J. Marcou. "Be not afraid."

Right: Hollywood character actor Tim Bagley, Trempealeau, Wisconsin, by Steve Kiedrowski.

Below: Zu Zu (Karolyn Grimes) still, *It's a Wonderful Life*, courtesy of Steve Kiedrowski.



Stirling Bridge and Bannockburn

Editor's Note: This is an excerpt from Sam McKay's manuscript on the University of Wisconsin-Madison Alumni Scottish tour in August 2003, focusing on two battlefields, where Scottish armies led by William Wallace and Robert Bruce defeated the English.

... We navigated the narrow streets of the city and whizzed by many attractions that would have been worth a stop. We saw Victorian homes, the Smith Art Gallery, King's Knot (Royal Flower Gardens) and the Gowen Hill residential area. We crossed the River Forth by Robert Stephenson's New Bridge of 1812, which stands next to the old stone Stirling Bridge built in the 15th century. The old bridge is 60 meters from where the wooden bridge had stood that was destroyed during the Battle of Stirling Bridge in 1297. I was disappointed that we didn't stop, but thought I might return later to photograph the stone bridge.

After passing Stirling Bridge, we continued on the highway through the bogs toward the Bridge of Allen, formerly suburban but now urban. We sped through the University of Stirling to the William Wallace Monument on a hill called Abbey Craig, site of his headquarters then. Many people, including Sir Walter Scott, thought the monument ugly. We didn't visit it or its tourist shop, though there was a statue of Wallace in the park being cleaned. No one today knows what he looked like; the statue was created after the film *Braveheart*, and resembles Mel Gibson's Wallace. Babbs, our guide, said she had been at the film's world premiere, where Gibson wore kilts and was the sexiest man alive.

Soon we boarded the bus and headed to Bannockburn Heritage Centre. We crossed an open field to the top of the hill, site of that battle. A plaque on the monument read, "For God and St. Andrew? Robert The Bruce King of the Scots planted his standard near this spot when the Scottish patriots under his command vanquished the army of Edward II of England at the Battle of Bannockburn 24th June—1314." Nearby was a statue of Robert in full armor on horseback. His image is lifelike, for his death mask survives. In the distance were hills where farmers had gathered to help Robert. He had them refrain from helping, thinking them untrained. But at the height of battle, the farmers ran toward the fray with raised pitchforks, shouting, "Bruce, Bruce, Bruce!" The English thought them reinforcements and fled. Robert's men won Scotland's independence.

Before reboarding, I walked to the Old Bridge, built of stone with a cobblestone roadway, and closed to all but pedestrians. I stood in the middle, where I could look west toward the castle, held at the time of battle by the English army, and east toward Abbey Craig and Wallace's Scottish Army's location. I imagined myself overcome where the two armies met, collapsing the bridge. . . .





All photos on pages 62–63 were taken by Sam McKay in Scotland.

Opposite: Robert Bruce statue, Bannockburn.

Above: Stirling overview.

Right: Shower for Mel Gibson's William Wallace statue, Stirling.

Below: Old (15th century-built) Stirling Bridge.



Ports of Call

Dale Barclay

Roberta Stevens has traveled to all fifty of the United States and to many other countries. She was born in Georgia, raised early on in North Carolina, and moved to Rochester, New York, in adolescence. She earned college degrees in Nursing and Business Administration, and is married to a former naval officer who is a neurosurgeon. They have three children.

Stevens loves travel and experiencing new rites and rituals firsthand. While America has a relatively short history as a nation, many nations have pasts filled with buildings, artifacts, and traditions that are centuries old.

The Chinese still revere Confucius. The School of Confucius graduates students who have learned the art of sound thinking. Stevens



notes, "I learned how important Confucius and his philosophy continue to be to Chinese culture and other cultures." She also learned about historic commitment to culture in the generations-long construction of the Great Wall of China, originally meant to keep out invaders, which today is navigated by people going in both directions.

The ancient Olympic Stadium in Greece is a small athletic field by modern standards, but it dates back to before Christ. It's the home of the Olympic flame and seat of the goddess Athena. Stevens felt humble in this sacred place.

Russia's Kremlin and Red Square evoked similar feelings for her. Although the military/police presence was overwhelming and visitors did not draw attention to themselves, the rich history and traditions of Russia can't be ignored. The Hermitage Museum is magnificent, with many ornate pieces on display depicting class struggles in Russian history.

Italy is a tremendous cultural storehouse, too. From statues of King David to Rome's Sistine Chapel; Assisi; Pisa; Tuscany; and Flor-



All photos on pages 64–65 are courtesy of and include Roberta Stevens.

Opposite top: Three giant swords, Scotland.

Opposite bottom: Queen's horse-guard, London.

Left: Giant replica of Michelangelo's "David," Florence, Italy.

Below: Statue of Confucius, China.

*"Recompense injury with justice,
and recompense kindness
with kindness."*

CONFUCIUS

*"I have a dream that my four
children . . . will not be judged by
the color of their skin but by the
content of their character."*

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.



ence, the world would be a lesser place without Italy and Italians.

Stevens also visited Scotland, where three immense steel swords are stuck in the ground. Perhaps they were put there to frighten invaders such as the Vikings. In Norway, she saw ancient homes. Rugged coastlines and small areas of farmland instilled respect for their culture.

In England, respect for tradition runs deep, especially reverence for the Royal Family. To serve in the Queen's personal regiment is a high point in any military career.

With all her travels, Roberta Stevens concludes: "People are the same the world over. We all need to start working together to make a better future for everyone."

World Citizenship

Nelda Liebig

Travel is a special joy for those who seek something more than arrival at a destination. Most who travel enjoy recording their experiences on film or digitally, and are rarely without cameras. From France to Fiji; from Scotland to Samoa; from Latvia to China, and quite a few places in between, we've been fortunate to record some distinctive sights and people. Sometimes, we've lived and taught overseas; other times, we have been tourists, just like many other people. However, our camera comes in handy wherever we are.

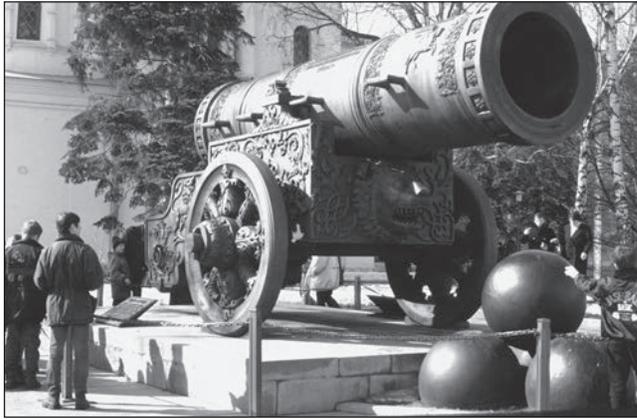


In Gwangzhou, China (formerly Canton), we saw the shrine dedicated to Sun Yat-Sen, founder of the Chinese Republic. In Puerto Rico, we gazed at the Atlantic Ocean through an arch in La Forteleza, the fort built by the Spanish in the 1500s to defend San Juan. In the Virgin Islands, we stood in Bluebeard's Castle to photograph the harbor of Charlotte-Amalie. In Latvia, we visited St. Peter's Cathedral and ascended by elevator to the spire to look down upon Riga. In Moscow, we visited the Kremlin and saw the Tsar Cannon, largest of its kind, which was never fired. Who could forget a tranquil Fijian village built of thatch? And it was such a delight to see children play in Calais, France.

Who could go to England and leave without photographing Big Ben, the famed clock adorning a spire of the Parliament building? The more remote parts of Alaska brought us into contact with Eskimos and various aspects of their culture. Our own country has brought endless additional opportunities for travel and photography, including St. Mary's Lake in Glacier National Park, Montana.



The camera paints pictures, preserves memories, tells stories, and expresses personality. What true traveler would be without it?



All photos on pages 66–67 were taken by Carl Liebig.
Opposite top: Eskimo Chester Sivik, Alaska.
Opposite bottom: Archway, San Juan, Puerto Rico.
Left: Tsar's cannon, Russia.
Center: St. Mary's Lake, Glacier National Park, Montana.
Bottom: Sun Yat-Sen Memorial Hall, China.





Behind Closed Doors

Twice in 2005, Jean Chung, based in Seoul, traveled to North Korea to photograph people and events. Born in Seoul and educated there, New York City, and Columbia, Missouri, Chung had wanted to be a painter. However, she earned a degree in Art and photographed for the *Korea Times* in New York. Then she earned her master's degree in Journalism from the University of Missouri.

Back in Seoul now, she's managed to freelance for some of the world's most respected newspapers and magazines, including *The New York Times*, the *Los Angeles Times*, *Time*, *Stern*, *Le Figaro*, and the *Asian Wall Street Journal*.

Chung first visited Pyongyang in summer 2005, then returned that October—photographing “ordinary” people and places first. Next, she photographed professional boxing title matches. It was the first year of pro boxing in North Korea.

Chung combines an artistic eye with a practical mind and ready heart. She's foremost a person who respects others, including those typically considered “the enemy.” Her grip on the visual world is compelling, as is her penchant for seeing things as they are, not as some want them to be.

Jean Chung knows human nature is supposed to have limits; yet she tests and extends those limits with a thoughtful gaze on the world and its people. DJM



All photos on pages 68–69 were taken by Jean Chung in 2005 in Pyongyang, North Korea, for OnAsia Images.

Opposite: Married!

Top and above: Boxing action.



Looking Ahead to a New Relationship with Cuba

Roberta Stevens

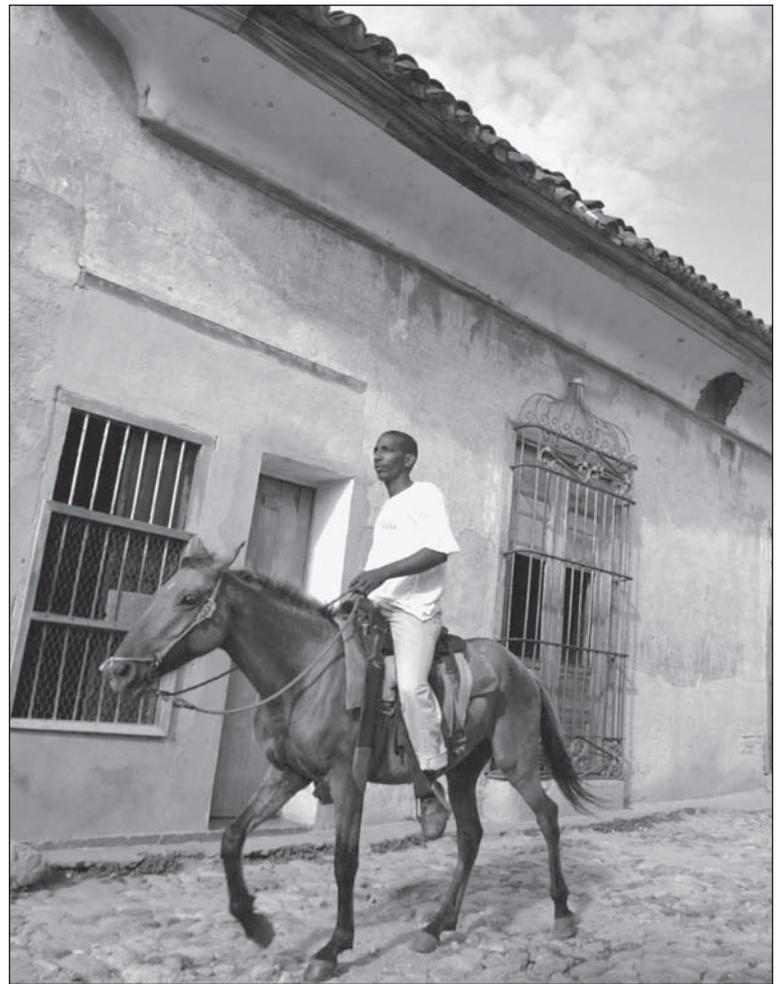
Rick Wood has been a photojournalist for the *Milwaukee Journal Sentinel* since 1978. He graduated from the Indiana School of Journalism, where he placed fourth in the William Randolph Hearst (national) Competition. Wood has received many awards and four Pulitzer Prize nominations. He says: "With each assignment, I have an opportunity to tell the newspaper reader something about the person in the article and what they do. It's a privilege and a calling." His wife, Robin, an educational professional, is very supportive of his work. They have three children.

Global Connections, a grassroots organization whose mission is to provide leadership training and spiritual support worldwide, has given Wood opportunities to photograph conditions in many countries. His skillful eye produces photos that touch the heart and sometimes delineate poverty and despair.

Wood traveled to Havana and Cienfuegos, Cuba, in 2004. During the past five years, Premier Fidel Castro has opened doors to various groups to work with churches. Wood was aware of the U.S. trade embargo, but to witness Cubans' needs was revelatory. He found Cubans had strong family ties, redeeming values, and reverence for their beliefs. He says many people there seem content despite material wants and limited freedom.

In 2005, Wood accompanied a hospital missionary group to Angkor Wat, Cambodia. The missionaries teach and help Cambodians to develop leadership and medical skills. During the Khmer Rouge rule, most Cambodian intellectuals, elders, and community leaders were killed, so an older generation, in particular, doesn't exist to teach the cultural skills usually transmitted from generation to generation. He plans a second trip there soon.

Rick Wood also photographed in Nicaragua in 2003, Israel in 1997, North Korea in 1995, and Somalia in 1993. He says, "My vision and goal for my photographic work is to visually inform, to evoke empathy on a deep level, to stir the heart of each viewer, and to entertain." He's exceeded his ambition.



All photos on pages 70–71 were taken by Rick Wood in Cuba in 2004.

Opposite: Havana skyline.

Top: Female householder.

Above: Elderly rancher.

Right: Man on horse, Cienfuegos.

Glimpses of My Life

Ursula Blank-Chiu

As an only child growing up in the German Blank family before World War II, my parents supported my interest in the exotic, with my goldsmith father helping me translate my mental images into drawings and crafts. Many of my schoolteachers were nuns, and I learned French and English from them.

The Nazi challenge was very real, but thankfully I was allowed to attend Catholic high school into the war years. My soon-to-be-published childhood memoir includes my Ursuline teachers—and how much I owe them.

After high school, in 1943, I was compelled to serve in a National Socialist Labor Camp before I could begin advanced studies. I fell ill and was sent home early, afraid that thereafter I would be redrafted; I wasn't.

I enrolled at Cologne University at war's end, and saw the aftereffects of the war on German people and institutions. In 1949, I became a language teacher in a Cologne junior high school. In 1950, with my savings, I visited Rome, Florence, and Assisi during Holy Year. I was attracted to the life and teachings of St. Francis, and when I married a Chinese professor later, he taught at a Franciscan-founded university in La Crosse, Wisconsin, for almost forty years.

I received a U.S. teaching scholarship in the 1950s, and studied for my master's degree at Chicago's Loyola University. I met and married my Chinese-American husband, Alec; he soon took a teaching position at Viterbo University in La Crosse. Interest was high in our biracial marriage, but Viterbo's people helped us through.

Alec and I derived great joy from each other and our three children before he died. I earned a degree in Learning Disabilities and taught that, too. Since Alec's death, I've filled my time with reading, writing, carving, and gardening. Together, these multicultural strands keep me centered on God and my community.



All photos on pages 72–73 are courtesy of Ursula Blank-Chiu.

Opposite top: The wedding of Ursula's parents, Elisabeth and Heinrich Blank, Solingen, Germany, July 21, 1921.

Opposite bottom: Ursula's early home, Solingen, Germany.

Right: Ursula teaching student on Singer machine, Chicago, Illinois, 1950s.

Below: Chiu family portrait, Wisconsin, 1980s.



Anna's Story

Anna Muktepavels-Motivans

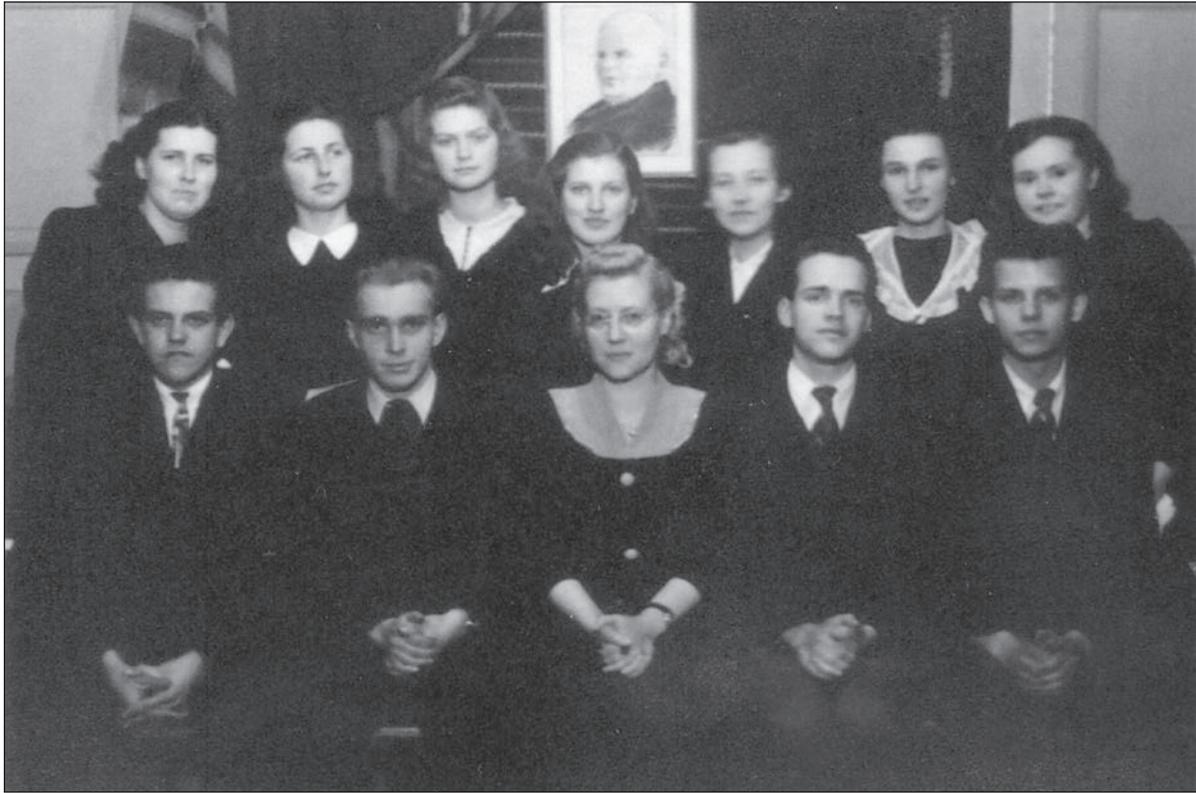
I was born and raised in Latvia. My parents owned a farm and raised grains, hay, and clover for seeds, as well as cows, horses, sheep, pigs, and chickens. In 1927, my father was elected to office, which he held until the communist takeover in 1940, when my father and all other public officials were relieved of their duties—some were executed, some imprisoned, and some deported to Siberia.

Tipped off to flee on the night of June 13–14, 1941, our family escaped, and although separated, miraculously we were reunited in a displaced persons camp in Augsburg, Germany, near war's end. Despite real hardships, I graduated from high school in that camp, and in 1949, my parents, sister, and I immigrated to the United States, with help from the International Relief Organization and Allied Forces.

Our U.S. sponsor died while we were crossing the Atlantic, and the National Catholic Welfare Council assisted us when we arrived in Boston. My family and I then worked as domestics in New York; in 1951, we decided to live independently. My father went to Indianapolis, where some Latvians from our home district had gathered. He found work as a carpenter and then called for us. Mom worked at a hospital, my sister in a department store, and I in a hosiery factory. That fall, I registered for evening classes at Indiana University, later transferring to Butler University, where I graduated with a B.S. degree in Pharmacy in 1955.

After I was registered, Eli Lilly and Company hired me as a chemist. Later, I held pharmacist positions at hospitals in Illinois and Wisconsin. I married my college sweetheart, countryman, and true love, Joseph Motivans. We have six children and twelve grandchildren. My husband was a professor at UW-La Crosse for 29 years, until his death in 1994. We both have traveled back to Latvia often. He went on lecture tours, as did I. I still return to Latvia when I can; it regained its independence with the collapse of Soviet communism in 1991. Today, I help supply Latvian schools with books. I love to write, have nearly completed my autobiography, and was enrolled in Writing for Publication workshops taught by David J. Marcou from 1994 to 2004.





All photos on pages 74–75 are courtesy of Anna Muktepavels-Motivans.

Opposite left: Anna's father, Antons Muktepavels, Tsar's Army, Russia, circa 1913.

Opposite right: Anna's mother, Emilija (Rudzats) Muktepavels, Latvia, circa 1921.

Above: Anna (top row rightmost) and her fellow Latvian grads, Augsburg Displaced Persons Camp High School, Germany, 1940s.

Near right: Anna's sister, Veronika, New York, circa 1950.

Far right: Anna and Joe Motivans, Butler University, 1950s.

Below: Anna with her knits, Wisconsin, circa 2004.





All photos on pages 76–77 were taken by Johnny Westerholm.

Above: Peace tower, Barcelona, Spain.

Opposite top left: Food market, Yemen.

Opposite top right: City and lights, Yemen.

Opposite bottom: Barque at sunset, Tanzania.

Johnny Westerholm's World

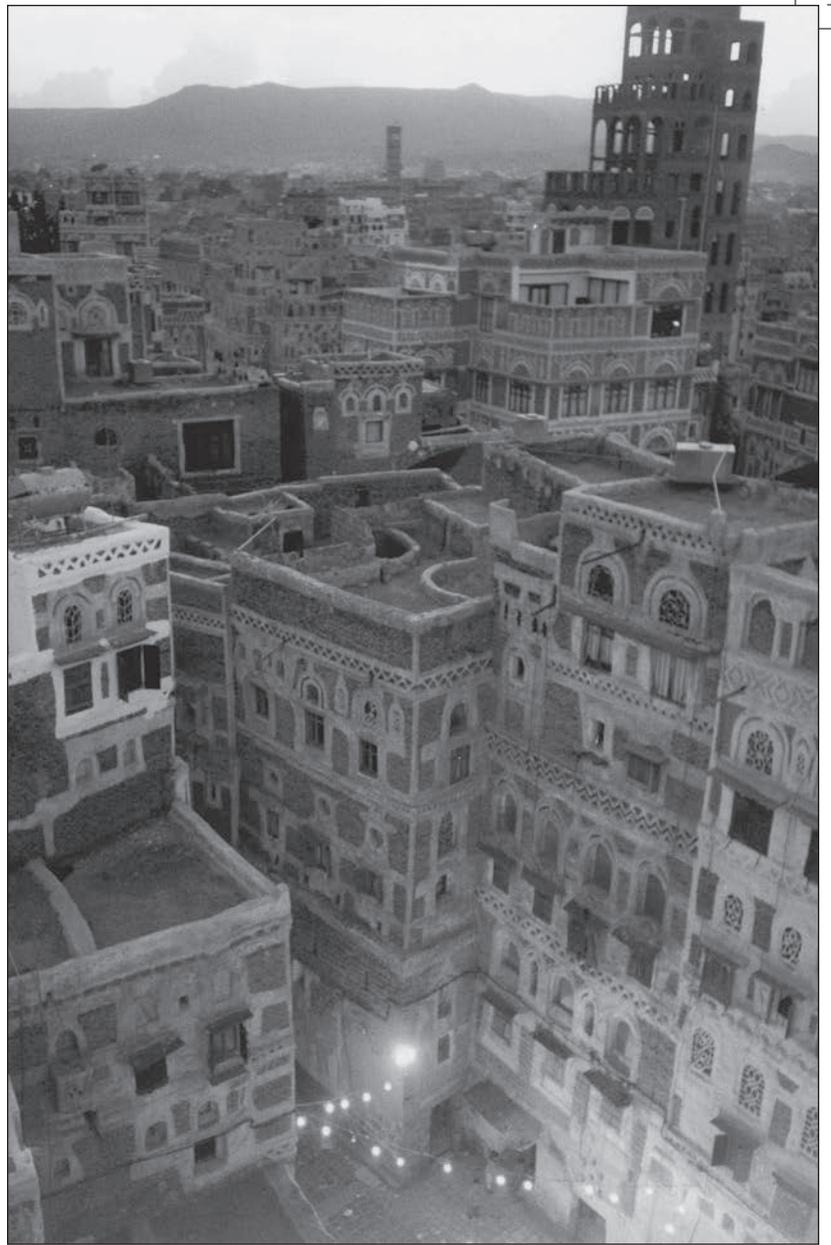
Peter Westerholm

Growing up in Texas, Johnny Westerholm observed and recorded early on. Though his first camera—a Voigtlander Rangefinder, bought for Peace Corps service—was stolen in New York, his interest in photography and the infinite spectrum of life remained. After studying photography at the Maryland College of Arts, he operated a small photo shop part-time and freelanced to supplement his full-time job in public health.

Almost thirty years later, Westerholm was offered a post in Yemen—a place he was eager to share with friends, family, and colleagues when he came home. While helping to build Yemen's health infrastructure, he took up his old photo habit—chronicling adventures. Capturing the beauty of the desert and culture of the people seemed different from taking wedding pictures years before, but he knew that these moments, too, were precious and deserved remembering.

As Westerholm approached retirement age, his journeys continued. He lived for two years in Kenya working in public health. At his wife's prompting, they traveled the countryside with camera. From safari to market, beachfront to mountain-top, Westerholm absorbed and recorded new details. After Kenya, he was sent to Zimbabwe and Tanzania to consult with other health professionals. Exotic plants and wildlife satisfied his interest in still-life pictures and close-ups. He traveled to conferences from South Africa to Atlanta to Spain, making pictures.

Then Westerholm was invited to Vietnam to assist with healthcare. For three months, his affection for the sights was given free rein. With each new environment his curiosity grew, quenched by pictures. Johnny Westerholm has achieved art via photography, portraying habitat for humanity via photographic sharing.



Fighting and Faith in the Holy Land

South Korean photojournalist Jean Chung has worked in many global hotspots, including the Holy Land, Iran, China, Thailand, and North Korea.

Here are some of her images from the Holy Land—Palestinian youths ready to die throwing rocks and a Palestinian funeral.

It would be wonderful if peace arrived not only in the Holy Land, but in every part of the Earth, and for a long, long time. But people continue to fight each other—physically, mentally, spiritually. Often, in fact, it seems that fighting supersedes faith instead of manifesting it. In a place called “The Holy Land,” wouldn’t it be refreshing if people acted holy and not holier-than-thou? DJM





All photos on pages 78-79 were taken by Jean Chung in Palestine.

Left: Funeral for Palestinian.

Top: Boys with rock weapons versus Israeli tanks.

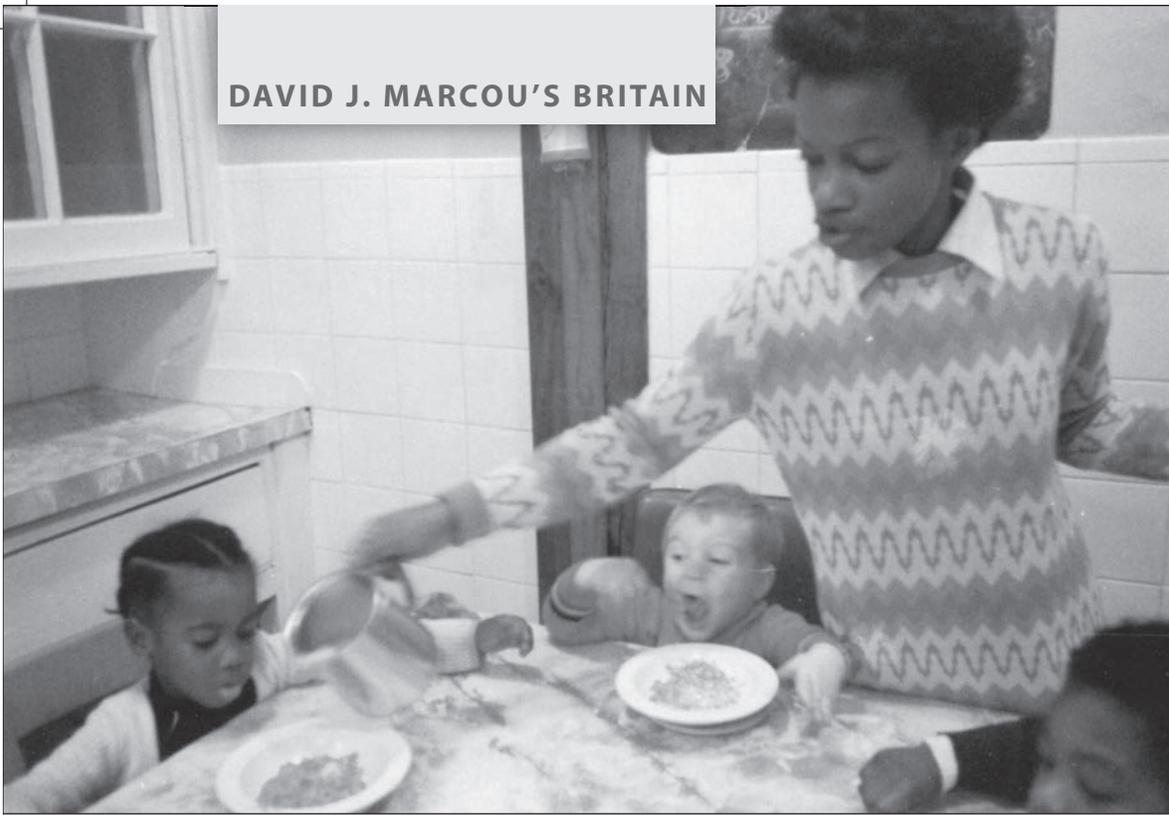
“Never be afraid to sit awhile and think.”

LORRAINE HANSBERRY

*“When you hurt another person,
you hurt yourself.”*

IMMACULEE ILIBAGIZA,
WHO BARELY ESCAPED RWANDAN GENOCIDE

DAVID J. MARCOU'S BRITAIN



Left: Ham and friends at breakfast, London nursery, 1981, by David J. Marcou.

Below: Bert Hardy and James Cameron, British journalists, Korea, 1950, courtesy of the Getty Museum, London.

Opposite: Bert Hardy and pet dogs, Surrey, England, 1981, a British National Portrait Gallery image by David J. Marcou (NPGx126230).

My London Autumn, Reviewed

David J. Marcou

In autumn 1981, I lived and worked in England as part of the University of Missouri's Reporting Program there. Today, I still can't think of a better place to have been that autumn. I met, interviewed, photographed, and wrote about many fascinating people and imbibed the same culture that had inspired Chaucer, Shakespeare, Dickens, the Eliots, Shaw, O'Casey, Orwell, Lawrence (Calvin Lawrence, my roommate, who works for *Newsday* today), and the Whales (John H. Whale, my London mentor, a great journalist and author, and his wife, Judy).

Two favorites among those coverages were my photographing a children's nursery and my interviews with *Picture Post's* Bert Hardy and his Korean War mate, James Cameron. My best photo-portrait of Mr. Hardy and his pet dogs is in the Photographs Collection of Britain's National Portrait Gallery, printed by Charles Keeble.

There are many things I still enjoy reflecting on about my time in England. I've published a book about my sojourn there, *My London Autumn*, which is mainly positive-minded. Find it at a library, should you want to take this part of my personal history further. It's a rare book, at least in terms of print-run.





Prep for Cycling

Dec(ember) 14, (2005)

David—

Sorry for my tardy submission—it's been a very busy week.

I'm sitting in the Chicago airport waiting for the weather to clear, then it's on to Miami and, then, Argentina. My plan is to ride a motorcycle to the southernmost city in the world to celebrate New Year's Eve!

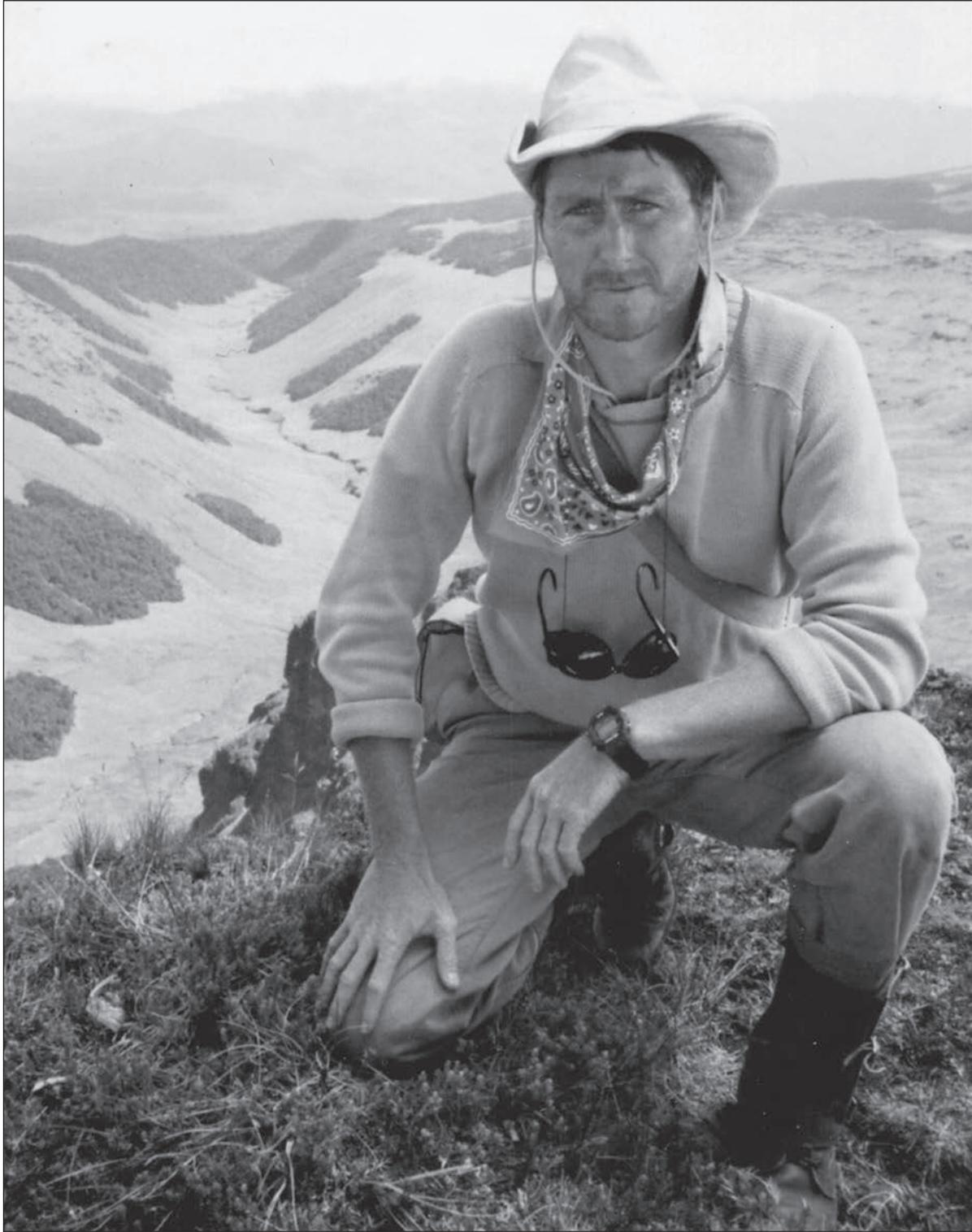
On the next pages, I describe the background for each [New Guinea] picture. Hopefully you find one or two that will work.

At the time, I was Visiting Fulbright Professor of Demography at the University of Papua New Guinea, 1985–86.

My son, Burk Sharpless, joined me on this journey.

Happy Holidays
John Sharpless





All photos on pages 82–83 were taken in Papua New Guinea, 1985–86.
Opposite top: Black boar roasted in John's honor, by John Sharpless.
Opposite bottom: John's son, Burk, and laundry, by John Sharpless.
Above: John on mountain, by Burk Sharpless.



My Korean Sojourn

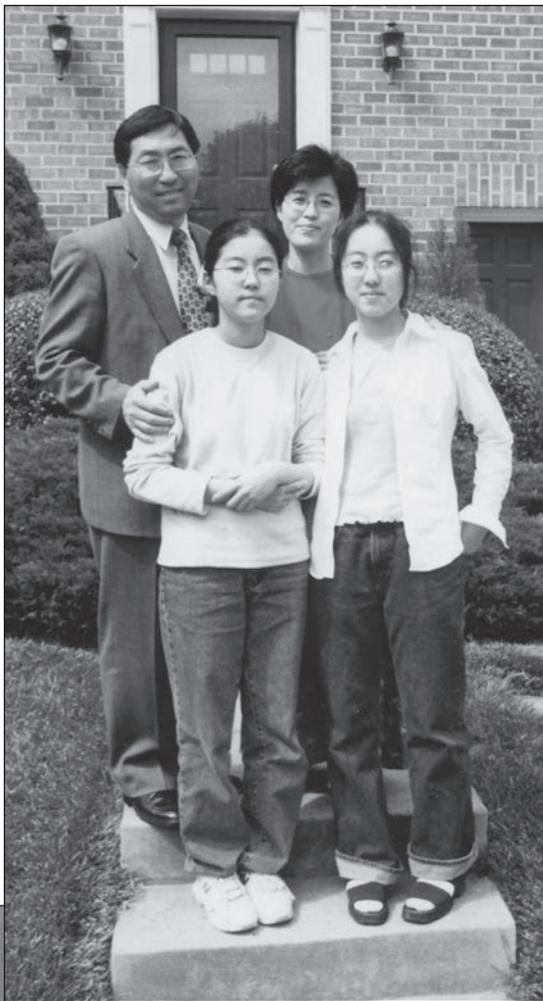
David J. Marcou

Soon after graduating from Mizzou, I worked for Yonhap News Agency and *Business Korea* in Seoul as a journalist-editor. My fondest memories from Korea are meeting and photographing Mother Teresa and meeting and marrying my son's mother. It helped that I had two good friends there—David W. Johns and Mr. Yi Do-Sun.

The South Koreans were kind enough to let me photograph them—some even allowed me to make close-up photo-portraits as I met them on the street. Historically, Koreans have been considered somewhat irascible and condescending, but they also can be warm-hearted and generous.

The Koreans have invented enlightened processes, like moveable metal type printing (thirteenth century) and more recent scientific techniques; they've also further developed products invented by others, including cars, computers, and other electronics. My son, Matthew, who is half-Korean, is adept at many skills.

Korea is like many places that are exotic on the surface—it's truly engaging once you develop key parts of your life there. My friends in “the land of morning calm,” also known as “the Ireland of Asia,” helped me see life more clearly, difficult as that is for everyone at times.



All photographs on pages 84–85 were taken by David J. Marcou.

Opposite: Photographer's journalism colleague and friend David W. Johns, Seoul, Korea, 1984–85.

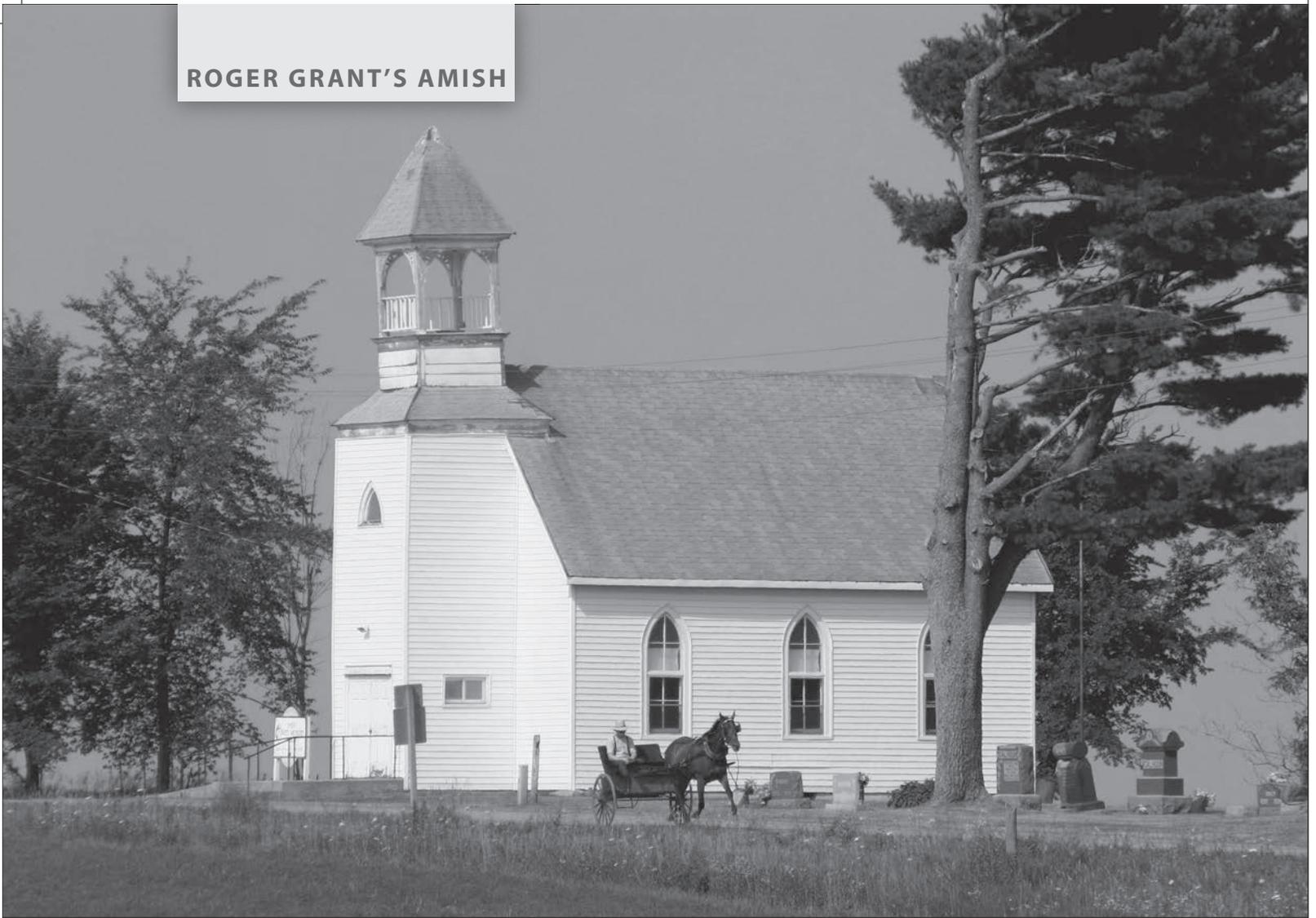
Left: Family of Mr. Yi Do-Sun, photographer's guide at Seoul's Yonhap, Vienna, Virginia, 2000.

Below: AFP interview with Mother Teresa, Anyang, Korea, 1985.

*"I still believe that people
are really good at heart."*

ANNE FRANK





On a Clear Day

Msgr. Bernard McGarty

The Amish are known as the gentle people. People wedded to the land. People rejecting the allurements of modern technology. People committed to strict understanding of Christianity. People centered on family and home. People dwelling peacefully in rural Wisconsin.

A white frame Lutheran church is background to a young man driving a courting buggy. A speedy motorcycle heads west; the courting buggy heads east. A team of Belgian horses transports a farmer to his autumn field, corn shocks in geometric order. A whimsical reaper signs his name alongside a hay field—ANDY. Dual teams of Belgians are driven to work. A youth of twelve proudly stands on his antique drag, pulled by stout horses.

Photographer Roger Grant practices his craft from a distance, choosing not to invade Amish privacy. There is iconic drama in a family buggy pulled by a standard horse clip-clopping on blacktop road. Male field workers wear straw hats. Married men display beards; unmarried men are shaven. Women dress in dark skirts and bonnets. Young children mirror the dress of their parents.

It's a long way from Switzerland of 1525, where Anabaptists rejected infant baptism in favor of adult baptism. Anabaptists were persecuted. They crossed the dangerous Atlantic and settled in Pennsylvania, then moved into other states. They were Mennonites and Amish. The former compromised with modernity, the latter did not.



All photographs on pages 86–87 were taken by Roger Grant.

Opposite: Amish buggy by white church, Vernon County, Wisconsin.

Left: Amish washline.

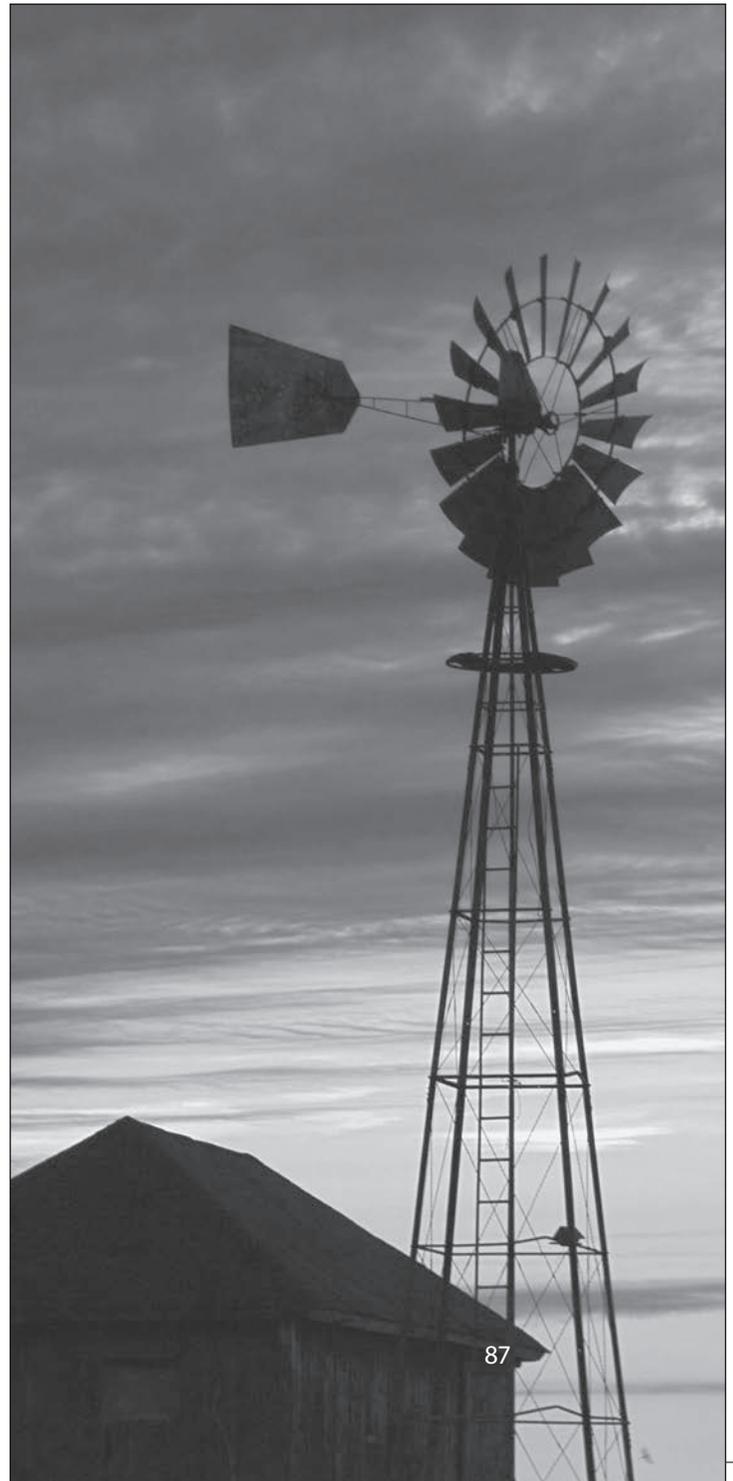
Below left: Three Amish boys on road.

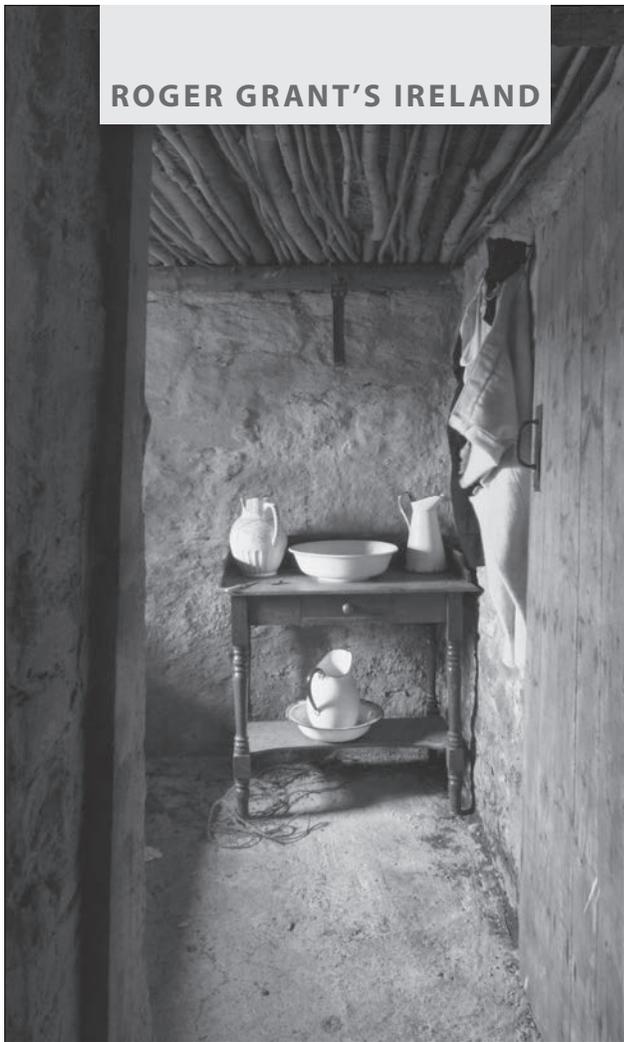
Below right: Windmill/farm at sunset, Wisconsin Amish country.



A court case, *Yoder vs. State of Wisconsin*, was decided in favor of the Amish; it allows them to run their own schools. They have a low crime rate, pay their taxes, and take care of their elderly. Sunday services in German occur in the local bishop's home. Proper roles are followed: at about eighteen or nineteen, young people are baptized and start courting.

Non-Amish are called "the English." One who permanently leaves the community, in Amish parlance, has "gone English" and is shunned. Property insurance is unnecessary, because if a fire destroys a home, the Amish community chips in and builds a new one. Lawyers are used for wills. Amish midwives deliver babies, though doctors and chiropractors are consulted.





Seeing Kelly Green in Black and White

Msgr. Bernard McGarty

Ireland is a small island—a one-time British colony—with a long religious history. In the sixth and seventh centuries A.D., its monks re-Christianized Europe and kept learning alive there.

When Roger Grant visited Ireland recently, he focused his lens on the middle of Ireland. Dublin, the capital, is on the east coast, and Galway is 100 kilometers away on the west coast. Villages such as Cong, a priory at Ross, an abandoned castle at Menlo, and the rugged seacoast of Clare named “the Burren” illustrate the variety of Ireland’s landscape. The countryside is an amalgam of gentle, rolling, verdant fields and small towns. Rivers like the Liffey, Shannon, and Corrib serve commerce and fishermen and are a habitat for white swans.

If you’re a visitor from the United States, the Irish will charm you with witty anecdotes, invite you in for a meal, know the names of your senators and governors, evaluate your president, recite Yeats, sing ballads, and

discuss authors, politics and religion into the wee hours. Canadians, Australians, New Zealanders, and Americans visit Irish rectories, quizzing clergy while searching for their ancestors’ baptismal, confirmation, marriage, and burial records.

The first Irish were Celts, short of stature. When the Vikings invaded, blond children with blue eyes emerged. When the Spanish Armada crashed on Irish rocks, children with black hair and dark eyes were born. French-sounding names like Darcy and Powers tell of ancestors who drifted in from Normandy. A “Mc” at the start of a name means son of or daughter of. The prefix Fitz, Mac, or Don indicates a Scottish ancestor who settled in Ireland. An “O” at the start indicates aristocracy. (The English removed the O’.)



All photographs on pages 88–89 were taken by Roger Grant in Ireland.

Opposite top: Washstand by window, Aran Islands.

Opposite bottom: Monastery ruins and sheep, western Ireland.

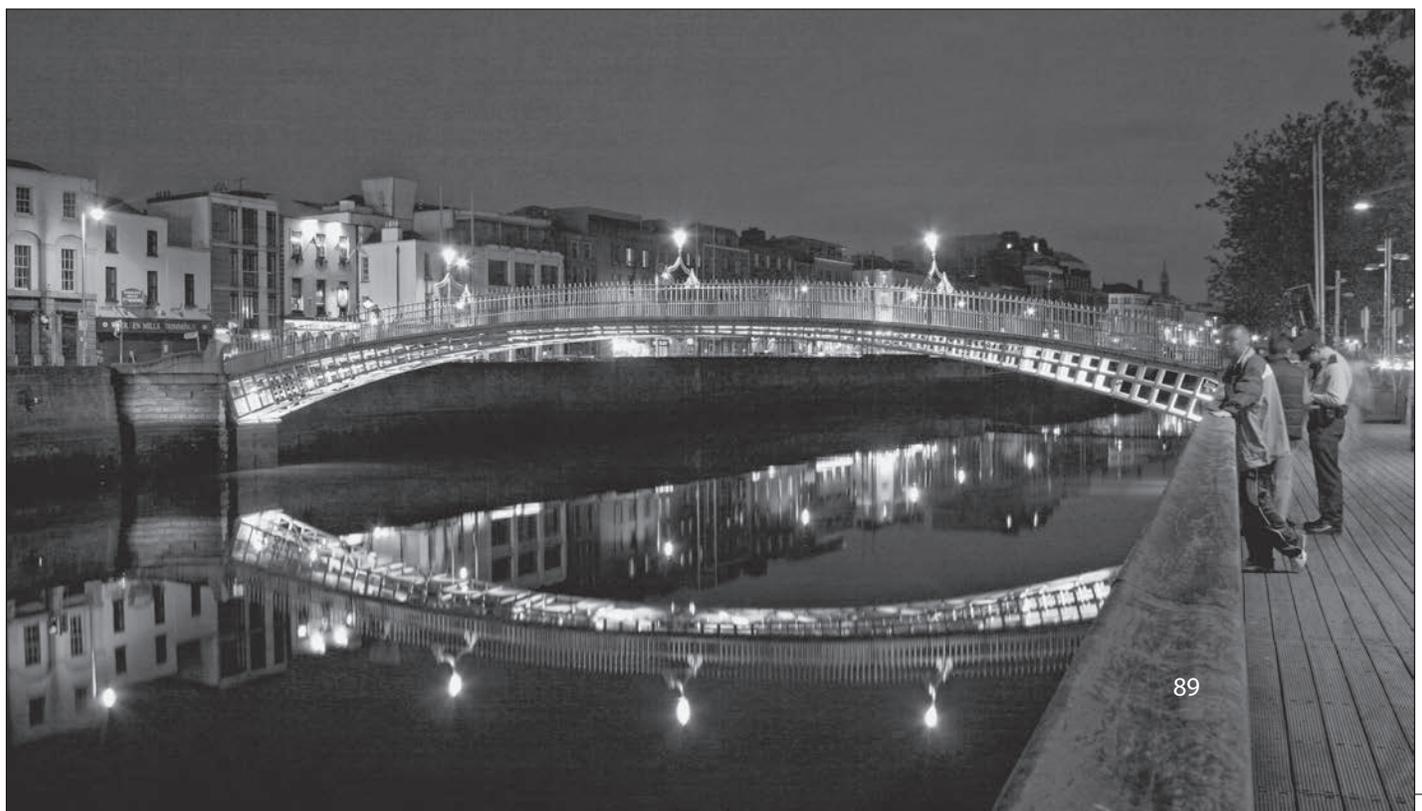
Right: U2 crowd in motion, Dublin.

Below: Ha'penny Bridge at night, the River Liffey, Dublin.



During the nineteenth-century potato famine, millions of Irish left for more prosperous lands. These days, due to recent economic booms, Ireland is known as the Celtic Tiger. Entry into the European Union, commerce with America, and Ireland's sound education system have helped the country to thrive.

Ireland now attracts immigrants from around the world. The number of autos has tripled in the past fifteen years. Boats are as plentiful as bicycles and sheep. Exports to European nations include farm machinery, beef, lamb, dairy products, computers, and electric motors. Ireland is also famous for its books of poetry and fiction, original dramas, classical and popular music, step-dancing, actors and actresses. And every Irish community has an amateur or professional legitimate theater.



Making the Rounds

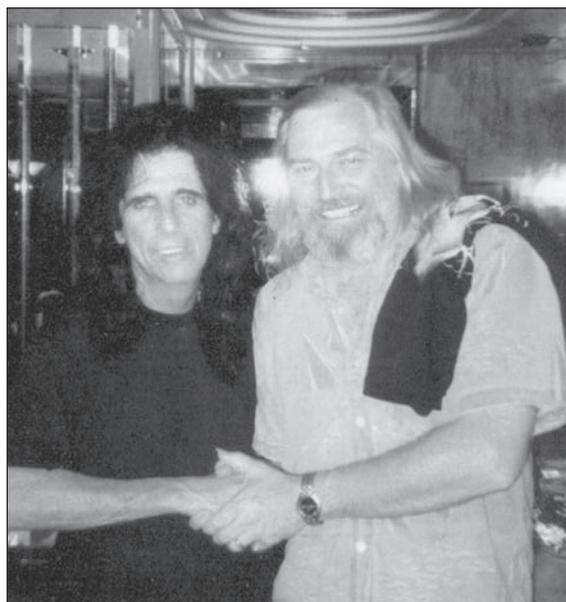
John Satory lives life fully in the town he's loved all his life, La Crosse, Wisconsin. After graduating from Aquinas High School here, he served in Vietnam. Although he had to carry a weapon, he also brought relief to the people there with medical assistance. The son of a doctor, Satory's compassion shone often, and when he returned to La Crosse, he developed his artistic inclinations.

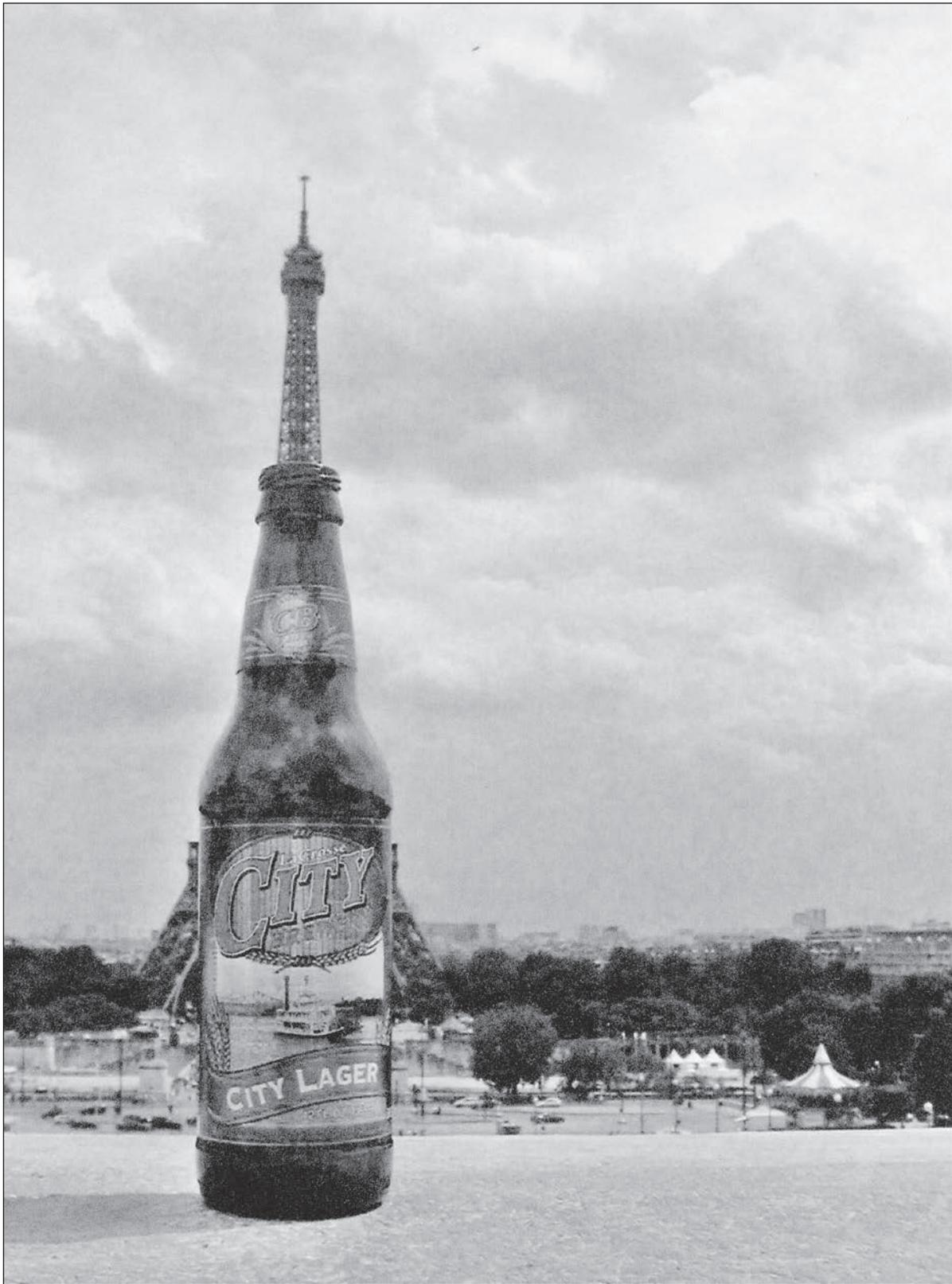
He opened an artistic jewelry store on Pearl Street, in the historic downtown district. Previously elected to the city council and still working closely with local government and businesses, he's become one of this community's great champions. His main cause has been historic preservation.

Satory, whose artistic, political, and social skills have brought him and his family a good living, prides himself on knowing stars. He's had his photo taken with singers B.B. King, Alice Cooper, and Willy Nelson, and astronaut Mark Lee, of Viroqua, Wisconsin. He knows how to handle a camera himself, too, and masterfully composes photos that have something to say.

His collection of artworks is expansive and includes some limited edition writings by John Lennon and two of Mr. Lennon's sketches of Yoko Ono, which he obtained from Lennon's son, Julian. Satory also owns paintings by some of the top artists in the north-central United States. His late parents also had an interest in the arts, as their beautiful photo (see page 60) of a general audience with Pope Pius XII in 1956 reveals.

DJM





Opposite top: John with musician Alice Cooper, La Crosse, Wisconsin, courtesy of John Satory.

Opposite bottom: John's son Max and the *Delta Queen* by La Crosse, Wisconsin's, Mississippi River bridges, by John Satory.

Above: City Lager (brewed in La Crosse, Wisconsin) and the Eiffel Tower, Paris, by John Satory.

Helping Hands

In August 2005, Kati Freiberg and Peter Arrubla, good friends and Florida residents, traveled to Cartago, Costa Rica, with Cross-Cultural Solutions Volunteer Programs (www.crossculturalsolutions.org). While there, the group worked at a grade school, Escuela Goicoechea, and toured a national park.

"We helped clean and paint bathrooms, pick up trash, paint and plant garden areas in the playground, and interact with the children," Freiberg said.

The group took pictures, and Freiberg was photographed by Arrubla in front of the school's Special Education Office, where speech therapy is taught. The Wisconsin-native's mom, Chris Freiberg, works as a school speech pathologist in Wausau, Wisconsin.

The work took six days. The group had three days left for touring, and traveled to the west coast, near Jaco Beach. They hiked in Manuel Antonio National Park. Freiberg and Arrubla returned to Florida knowing they had encountered and assisted another country and its people. DJM



Top: All photos on pages 92–93 were taken in Costa Rica.

Above: Kati by Special Education Office, by Peter Arrubla.

Right: Kati leading children, by Peter Arrubla.

Opposite top: Kati and Peter, and landscape.

Opposite bottom: Group portrait.





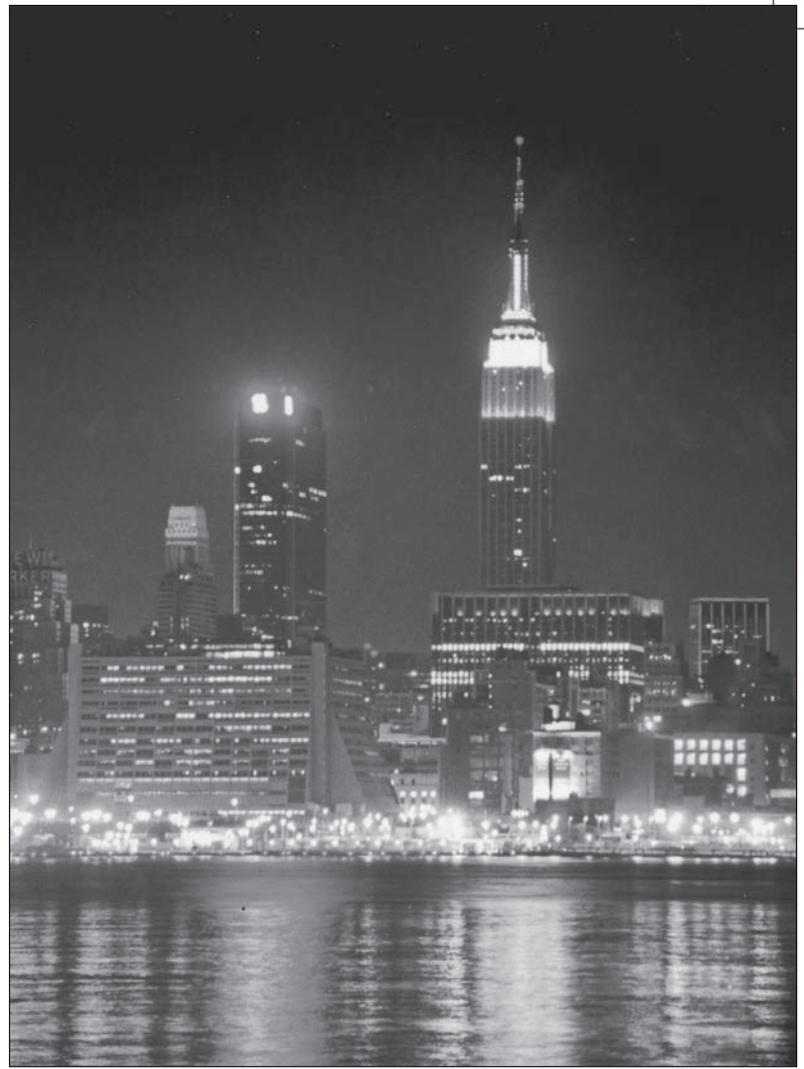
*"The human spirit is not measured
by the size of the act,
but by the size of the heart."*

9/11 MOTTO





All photos on pages 94–95 were taken in New York City.
 Opposite: Ground Zero a few days after 9/11, by Dave Larsen.
 Top left: "Human Spirit," 2002, by Kris Hengel.
 Right: New York, New York, by Dave Larsen.
 Below: 9/11 photo IDs, by Dave Larsen.



Close-up Tragedy

Five days after 9/11, New York City native Dave Larsen, who now lives in La Crosse, Wisconsin, arrived in New York to assist with recovery. He usually works as a neon sign maker; in New York he volunteered to help distribute supplies. He also took photographs, as he does everywhere he goes.

Among his best 9/11 views are his photos of Ground Zero by day and his night views of the Manhattan skyline. His double exposure "America Rolls Up Her Sleeves" is used in the cover montage for this book.

In addition to being an excellent photographer, Larsen is also a 30-plus-year veteran of the National Guard who served in Desert Storm. He serves on the boards of La Crosse's Airfest and Rotary Lights today. His pictures are often as dramatic as those of the best professional photojournalists, and his artistic eye is always evident.

DJM



LHI Grows

Don Weber, CEO of Logistics Health, Incorporated (LHI), says, "I believe in dreams." His company is a dream that's been being realized since 1987, when La Crosse-based National Health Screenings, Inc., opened. Focus then was on administration and management of health screenings, including cholesterol, other blood, and physical health assessment services. In 1999, that company became Logistics Health, Inc., which provided comprehensive wellness programs, including cardiac risk assessments, for corporations and local communities. LHI then gained recognition as the leading professional screening organization in the nation. Customers have included the FBI, Smith-Kline-Beecham, Sony, Target, and United Airlines.

A milestone occurred when LHI was asked to support immunization of the military against anthrax; thus was born the award-winning FEDS_HEAL program. At the time, at least ten hostile nations possessed "weaponized" anthrax—a form engineered to be used as a lethal weapon.

In March 2005, LHI progressed further when outgoing U.S. Director of Health and Human Services Tommy Thompson became its president, joining Weber atop the management team. Today, LHI is at the forefront of logistical health programs. Don Weber's dream is still being realized; Tommy Thompson and great staff and customers are helping him realize it. DJM



All pictures on page 96 are courtesy of Logistics Health, Inc.

Top: Tommy Thompson and Don Weber, LHI president and CEO, respectively.

Middle: Design for new LHI headquarters, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

Bottom: LHI logo.

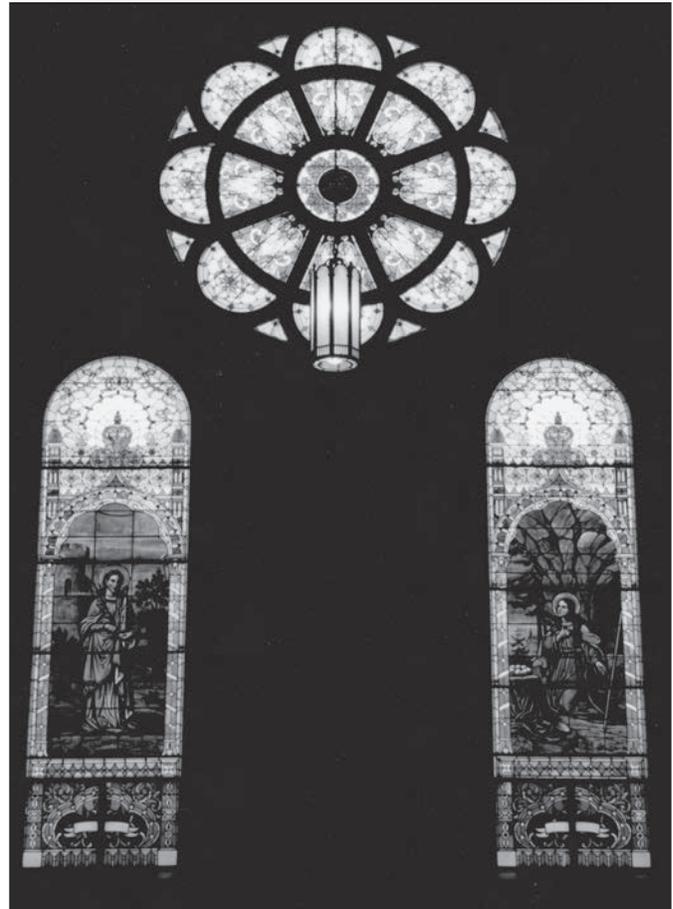
Vital Views

Mark Smith is a longtime firefighter and a diver on the La Crosse County (Wisconsin) Rescue and Recovery Team. An avid outdoorsman, he traps, hunts, and fishes, activities that have trained his eye well. As a writer and photographer, his work has appeared in national magazines and books, and his children are developing good eyes via his example.

Smith photographs waterways, flowers, animals, nature generally, and people. He took in the Grand Excursion when its riverboats passed through La Crosse in 2004. He also enjoys photographing sacred buildings, like St. Stanislaus-Kostka ("St. Stan's") Church in Winona, Minnesota.

Born and raised in the La Crosse area, he is married to Jean Marie and they have two grown children.

DJM



All photos on page 97 were taken by Mark Smith.

Top left: Flower, bees.

Top right: Stained glass windows at St. Stanislaus-Kostka Church in Winona, Minnesota.

Right: *Delta Queen* carrying passengers, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2004.



Vacation Paradise

In February 2005, Steve Kiedrowski—an art inspector at Empire Screen Printing in Onalaska, Wisconsin, who is also a freelance writer, photographer, and artist—went on vacation to sunny Florida. While there, he visited and photographed Orlando, Daytona Beach, Cape Canaveral, Sea World, and Disney World. He even wrestled a crocodile—well, a statue of a crocodile. He found the areas he visited perfect for taking good photos.

DJM





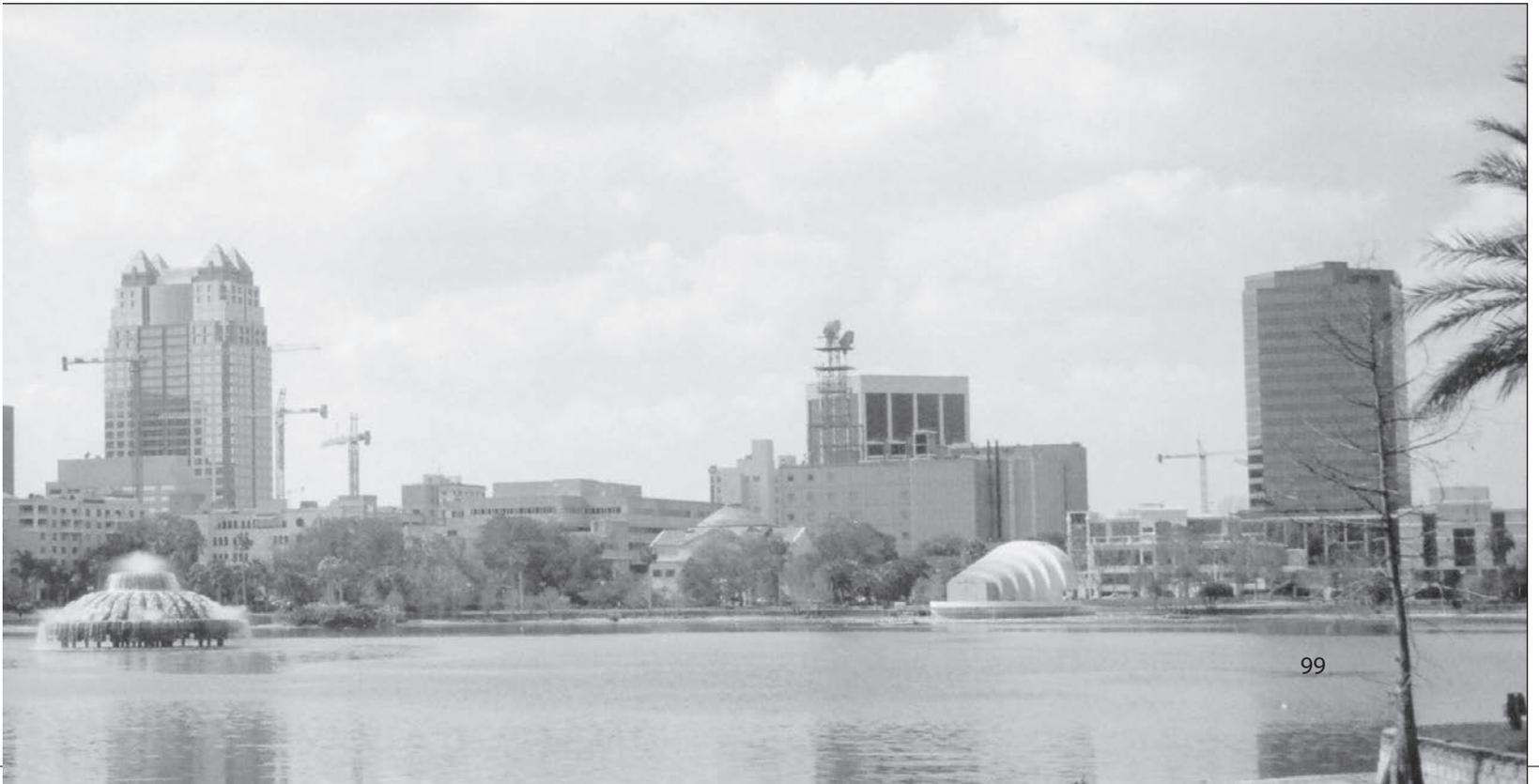
All photos on pages 98–99 were taken in Florida.

Opposite left: Launchpad, Cape Canaveral, by Steve Kiedrowski.

Opposite right: The statue has Steve, courtesy of Steve Kiedrowski.

Above: The original grounds for the Daytona Beach auto races. Cars cannot park any closer to the wall because turtles lay their eggs there; by Steve Kiedrowski.

Below: Cityscape, Orlando, by Steve Kiedrowski.



Inclined Toward Beauty

John Zoerb owned La Crosse Floral in La Crosse, Wisconsin, for more than half a century. Today, his daughter, Linda, is its fourth-generation owner, and John still works for her part-time.

But La Crosse Floral is just one aspect of his many achievements. Born in 1927, Zoerb graduated from the University of Wisconsin-Madison and served in the U.S. Navy during World War II and the Korean War. He has traveled to most of the fifty states and many foreign lands. He's married to Gloria, and they also have a son, Kevin.

Zoerb still has the first photo negative he ever made, showing an eroded field used to illustrate a talk he gave in grade school (1940). He's one of the longest-standing members of the Photographic Society of America (fifty-two years) and has been a member of the La Crosse Camera Club since 1946, serving as its president often.

Natural scenes appeal to Zoerb, as do people pictures. His photo of the Canadian Pacific's Holiday Train (see front cover and page 34) also shows his ability to compose beautiful photos and touch people's hearts with incandescent lighting at night.

DJM



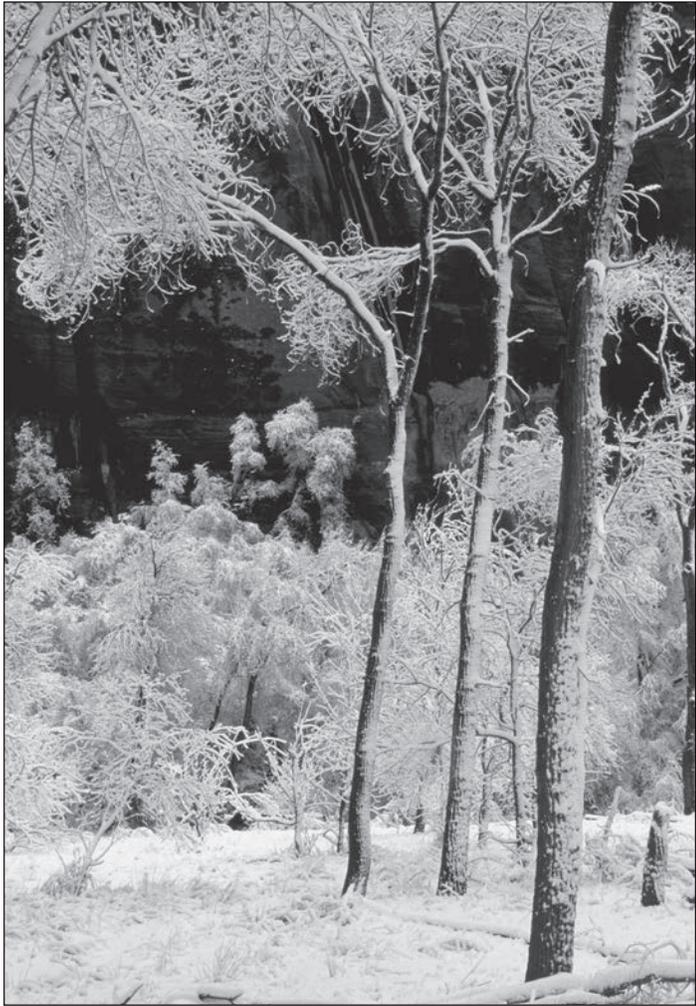
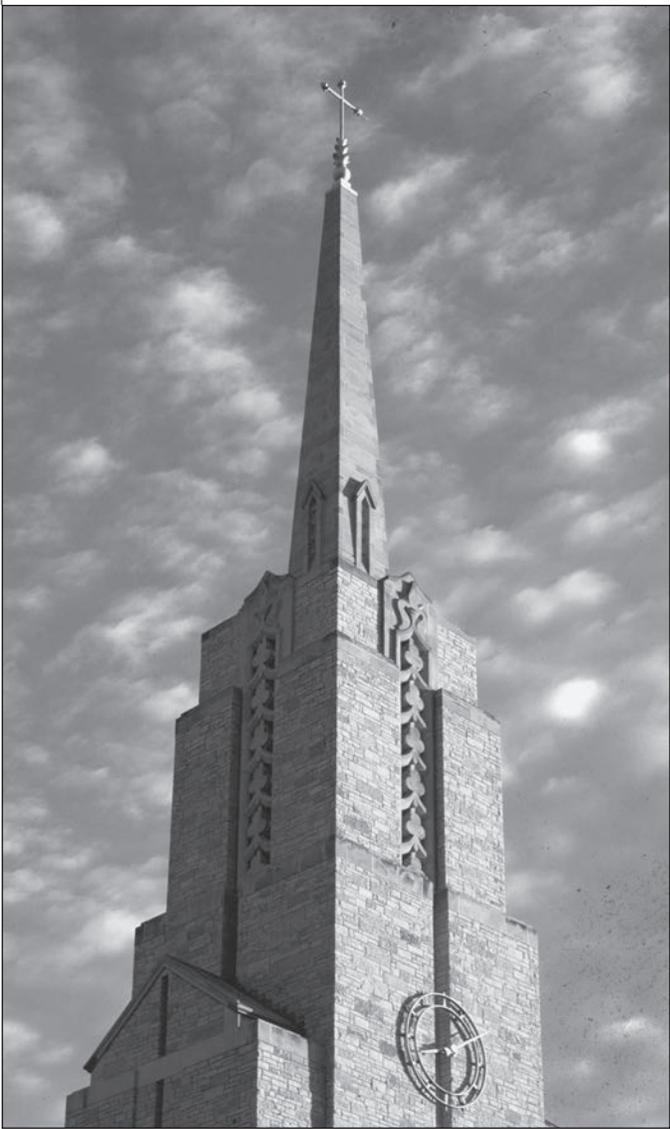
All photographs on pages 100–101 were taken by John Zoerb.

Above: Buck.

Opposite top left: St. Joseph the Workman Cathedral, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

Opposite top right: Zion National Park.

Opposite bottom: Two horses in snowstorm, Wisconsin.





Driving Rhythms

Terry Rochester

I've enjoyed jazz in the usual places, like New Orleans and Chicago, and in unusual places, like Vancouver, Miami's Little Cuba, and yes, La Crosse, Wisconsin. Every August, I enjoy the Great River Jazz Fest in La Crosse, where I was president of the fest board for nine years. Artists at the Great River Jazz Fest have included Australians, Swedes, Czechs, Canadians, British, and Americans from both coasts.

I've interviewed many of the musicians for WLSU, a National Public Radio station. Some have recorded exclusively for Japanese audiences. Claressa Montiero of Singapore records jazz in Japan as vocalist with her husband, bassist and arranger Brian Benson, whose parents live in La Crosse. She says that jazz in Japan outsells jazz in the United States, its birthplace.

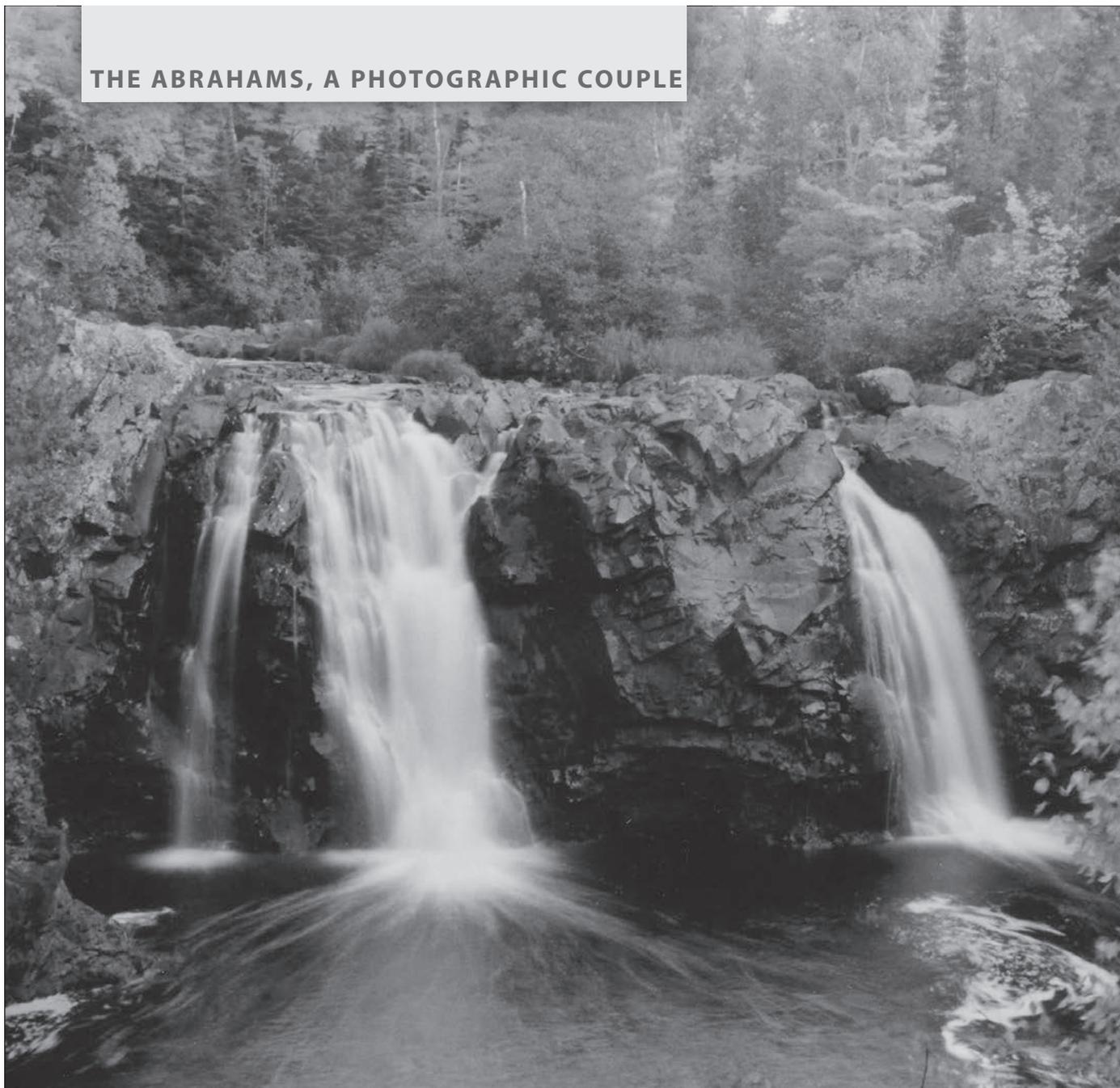
As I've listened to commercials and movie themes recently and visited clubs, I have observed that jazz is again reaching into younger audiences. My parents raised me on big bands, and the parents of a friend of mine introduced me to Stan Kenton's and Dave Brubeck's bands.

Then, at the University of Wisconsin-Madison, a radio station heard only in the dorms needed someone to play jazz. I signed on and I've been hooked ever since.



All photographs on pages 102–103 were taken by Terry Rochester.
Opposite: Dizzy Gillespie, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.
Top: Street performer, New Orleans, pre-Katrina.
Left: Jamming, La Crosse, Wisconsin, Jazz Fest.

THE ABRAHAMS, A PHOTOGRAPHIC COUPLE

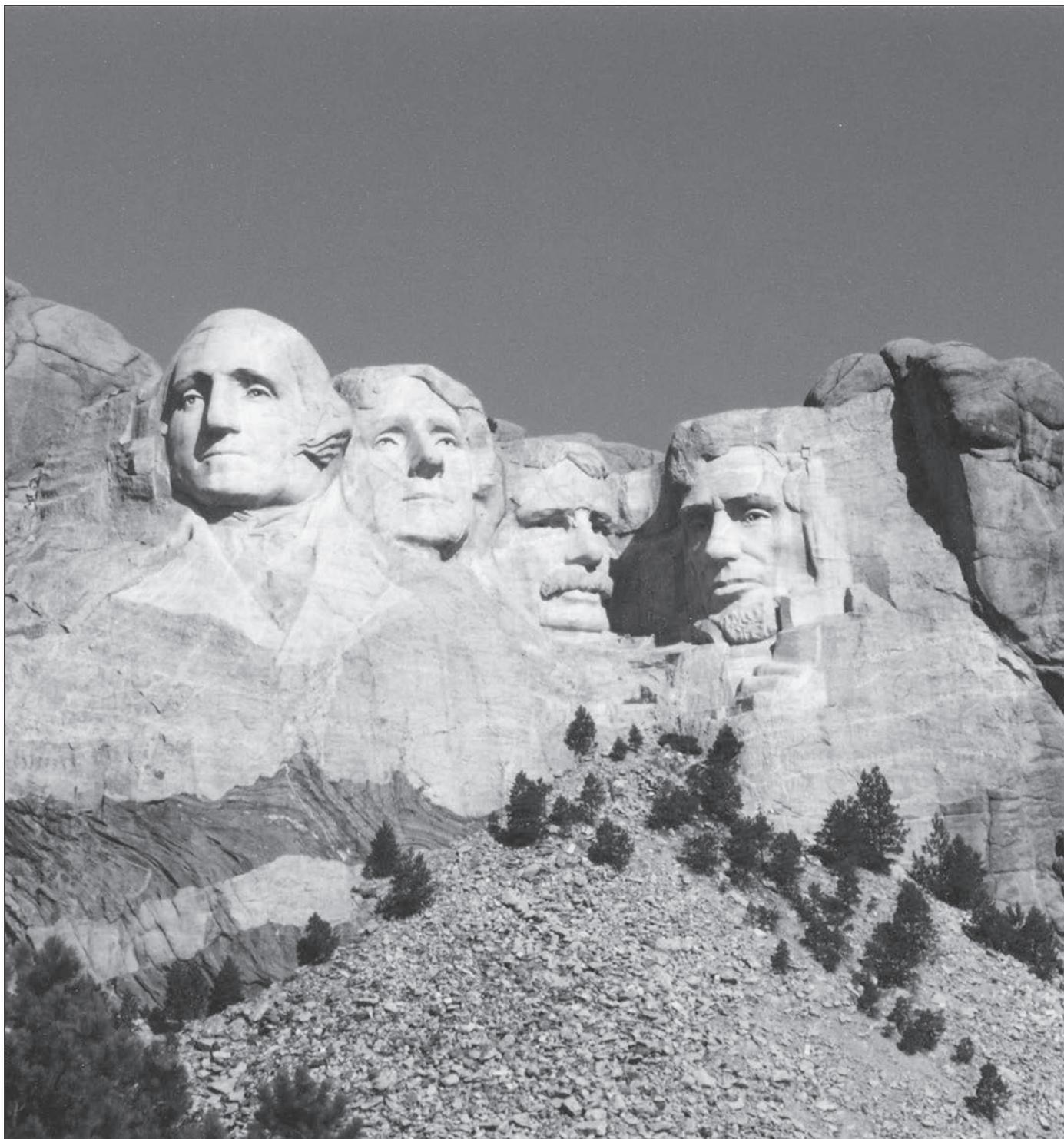


Stellar American Views

Paul Abraham is a freelance photographer and Debbie Abraham, his wife, is a photo-lab technician at May's Photo in La Crosse, Wisconsin. Deb studied photography briefly at Melrose-Mindoro High School in the 1970s, but has been self-taught since. Paul studied Human Performance and Exercise Physiology at UW-La Crosse, and earned bachelor's and master's degrees. His undergraduate minor was Photography, under the tutelage of Roger Grant and Ed Bardel. After graduation, Paul rode his bike across the United States with his camera.

The couple are members of the La Crosse Camera Club, have been published and have won numerous awards, and they like taking nature photographs and people pictures, including teaming up to shoot senior portraits and weddings. Debbie is a 4-H photography leader and has been a county superintendent for 16 years.

DJM



Opposite: Little Manitou Falls, Pattison (Wisconsin) State Park, by Paul Abraham.

Above: Mount Rushmore, by Debbie Abraham.

*“What is life worth,
if we don’t strive to build something
bigger than we are,
that lasts longer than we do?”*

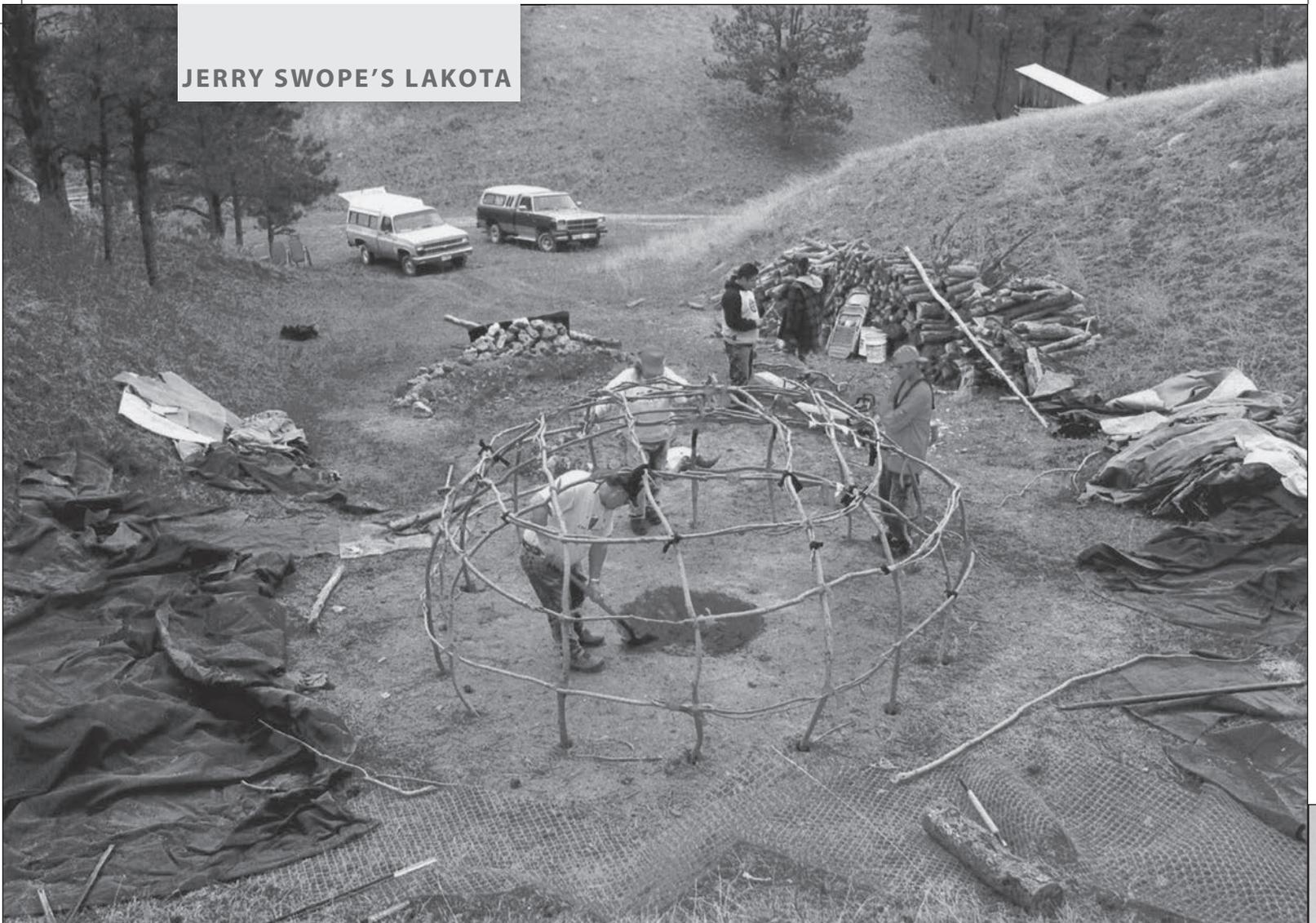
BILL BRADLEY

*“Justice rolls down
like water,
at the root
of justice.”*

TAYLOR BRANCH

*“Let America
be America again.
Let it be the dream
it used to be.”*

LANGSTON HUGHES



Oyate ta Wicoun Numpa: Living in Two Worlds

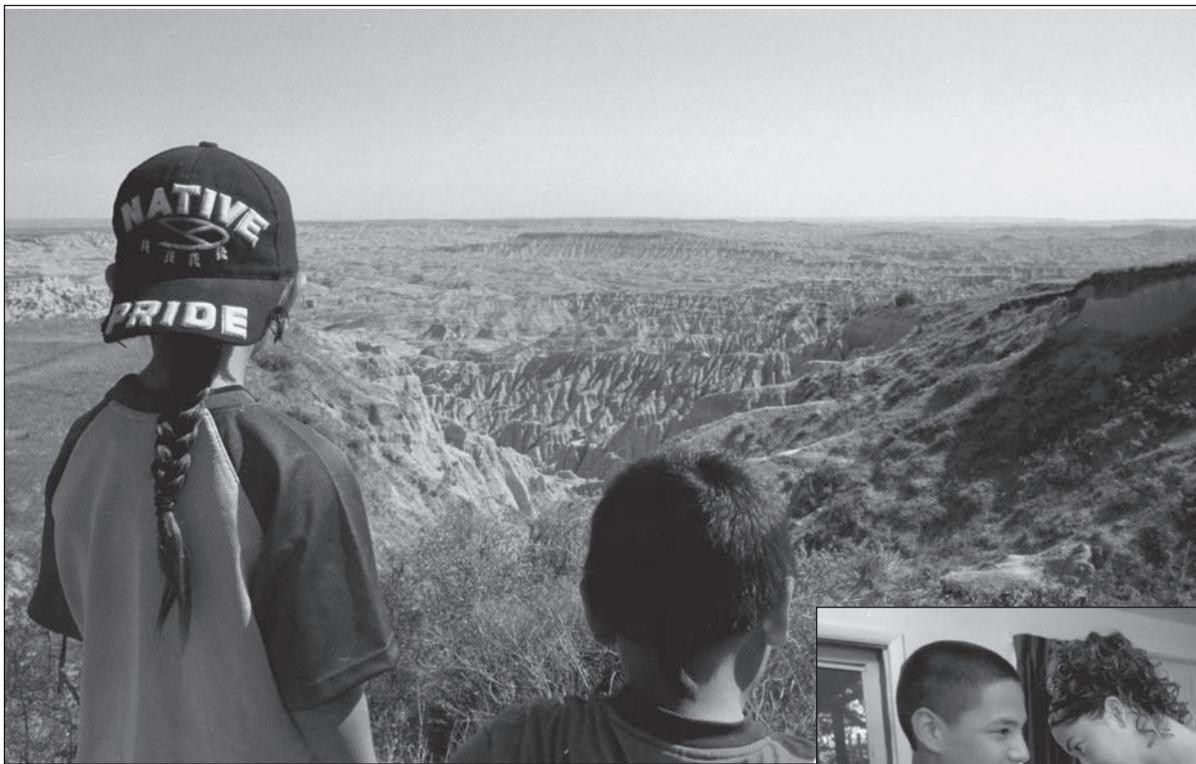
Jerry Swope

For three years, I lived on the Pine Ridge (South Dakota) Indian Reservation and taught at Red Cloud High School near there. I developed close friendships and experienced the beauty and struggles of Lakota life.

As a graduate student at the Missouri School of Journalism, I pursued that relationship further. To offer a balanced portrayal of contemporary Indian life, I shared stories. In them there's a duality present—not positive/negative, but modern/traditional. I focused on the positive aspects of this apparent contradiction.

At Pine Ridge, I experienced countless ways Lakota balance traditional values, customs, and ceremonies in modern life. Many Lakota have adopted modern customs like church weddings, proms, and homecoming. They live with modern conveniences in respectable homes. They have jobs and communicate on cell phones and the Internet. Still, traditional values of faith, family, fortitude, and generosity take priority.

By documenting aspects of Lakota life similar to non-Indian life while simultaneously recognizing and celebrating differences positively, I hope non-Indians will gain a better understanding of Lakota life. I also hope these images help Lakota people celebrate the daily successes of walking in balance within two worlds.



All photos on pages 106–107 were taken by Jerry Swope, circa 2000.

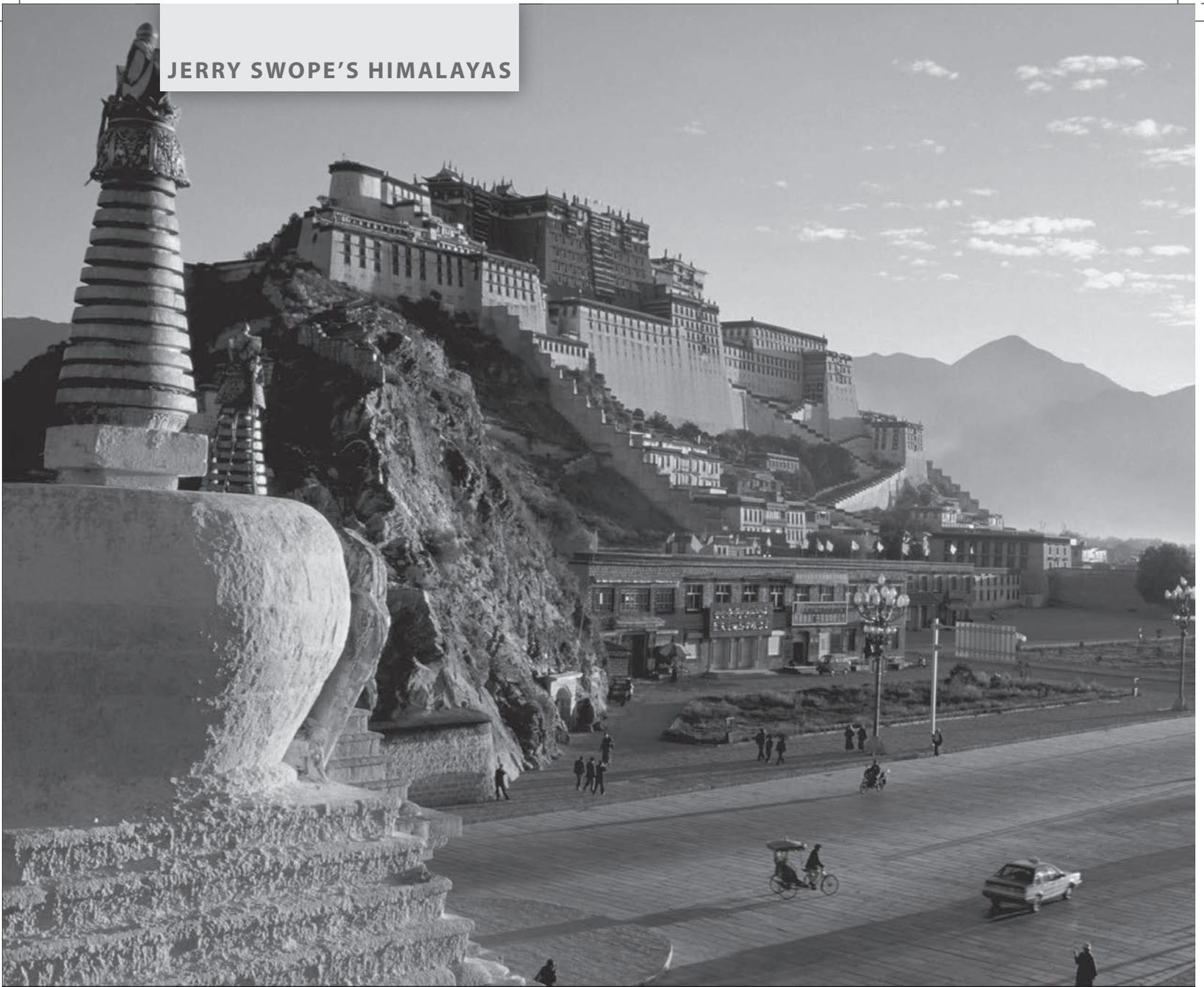
Opposite: Sweat lodge construction; photographing this purification chamber is usually forbidden.

Top: Native pride in the Badlands.

Right: Prom.

Bottom: Warrior.





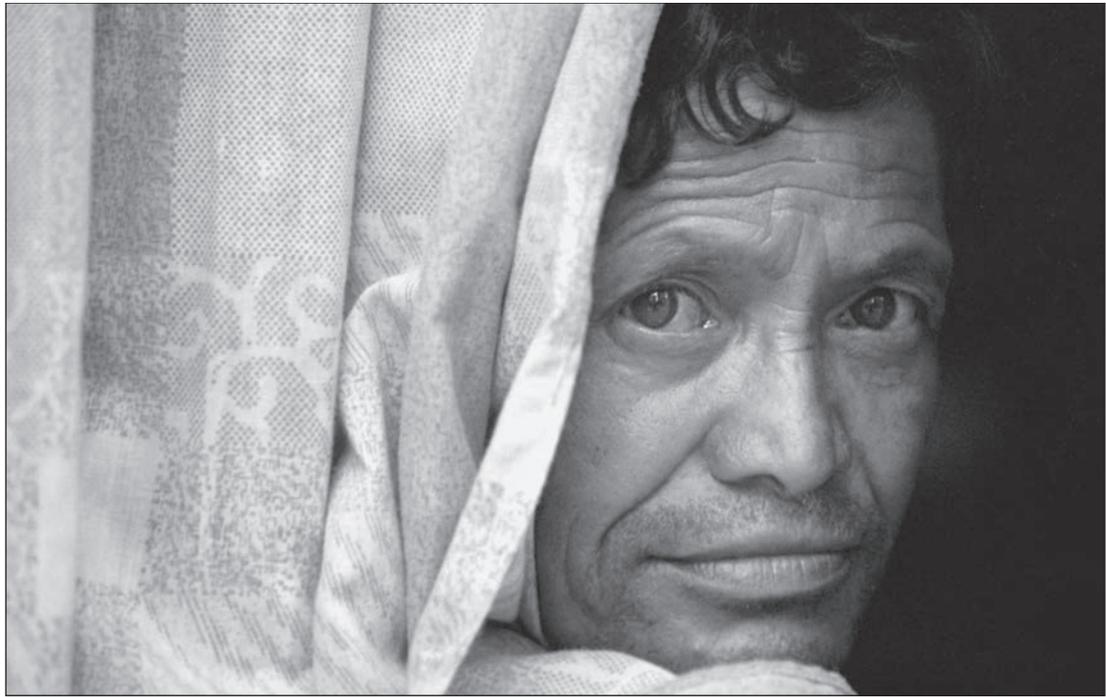
Himalayan Travel Journal

Jerry Swope

When I visited Nepal and Tibet in 2000, I did not go specifically to photograph. My mother and I had both just finished our master's degree, so it was a present to ourselves. Some of the images from this essay accompanied a travel story I wrote for a newspaper in Utah. I pitched them the story, and they accepted.

I soon learned the common greeting in Nepal: *Namaste*. Whenever I met people, I placed my palms and fingers together in front of my heart, bowed, and said, "Namaste." Though we exchanged greetings often, it took two weeks of travel there to grasp the depth of its meaning. This Sanskrit word means "I bow to you." A Nepali told me the actual meaning was more. "Namaste," he said, "actually means the divinity in me bows to the divinity in you."

Namaste.



All photos on pages 108-109 were taken by Jerry Swope in 2000.

Opposite: Dalai Lama's traditional home, Tibet.

Top: Man in window, Nepal.

Middle: Candlewoman, Tibet.

Bottom: Mom and daughter, Nepal.



“So many people lost so much; it’s just really hard to put into words.”

BARBARA DAVIDSON,
PULITZER-WINNING
DALLAS MORNING NEWS TEAM-
PHOTOGRAPHER

Patricia Formanek’s Team and Hurricane Rita: The Spirit of the People

Patricia A. Formanek, R.N.

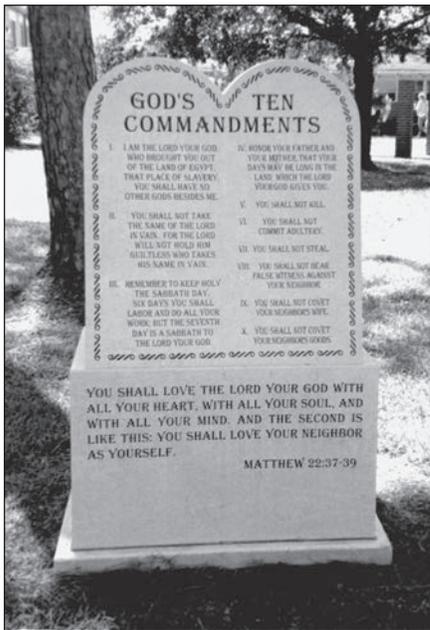
We arrived by bus Sunday morning, September 25 (2005). Our hub was the Heymann Center, an arts complex the city of Lafayette, Louisiana, had offered for our use after Hurricane Katrina. It housed a portable emergency room manned by a disaster medical assistance team from Rhode Island, plus supplies and personnel to staff a special needs shelter and eight clinics. Hurricane Rita had hit early Friday; Lafayette was receiving thousands more refugees now.

Minnesota Lifeline comprised volunteers from the Mayo Clinic Health System, the University of Minnesota, the College of St. Catherine, and the American Refugee Committee. Lifeline asked the Louisiana Public Health Department what was needed. Our goals were to immunize and provide primary care. But due to Rita, a group of vulnerable people had taken shelter in the Cajundome. Some of us were asked to staff the special needs shelter, where refugees were placed; they’d been struggling at the Dome and yet weren’t ill enough for hospitals, which were under great pressure themselves.

My first assignment was in the special needs shelter, a big room, divided into three sections—one for patients with respiratory illnesses, one for those with medical illnesses, and one for people needing placement. We cared for patients on cots eighteen inches off the ground, providing oxygen, medications, tube feedings, and nursing assessments—24/7. I worked from about 2 PM to 1 AM. Next, I was placed on a team traveling to refugees in various shelters—schools, American Legion halls, and churches. We’d register people, interview them, and give them immunizations. We had doctors and nurse practitioners giving care and writing prescriptions.

The refugees were grateful and patient. Many had been moved two or three times. Lack of privacy and constant stimulation for children made the situation trying for parents. Many worried about missing relatives or were on essential medications they’d run out of—like insulin. These folks held up well until you looked them in the eye and asked, “How are you doing?”

Some refugees had faced death. Others had lost everything. Their future was in the hands of the Red Cross, FEMA, and God knows who else. They expressed their stories amid feelings of fear, anger, desperation, hopelessness, gratefulness, and relief. They needed to tell these stories, and we needed to listen. That’s how we made their lives bearable and gave them the strength to go on. They will suffer a long time from the insult of Hurricanes Katrina and Rita. Some will remain in Louisiana; some will relocate; but they’ll survive. What will be the same, after everything, is the spirit of the people.



All photos on pages 110-111 are courtesy of Pat Formanek, LuAnne Kratt, and Minnesota Lifeline.

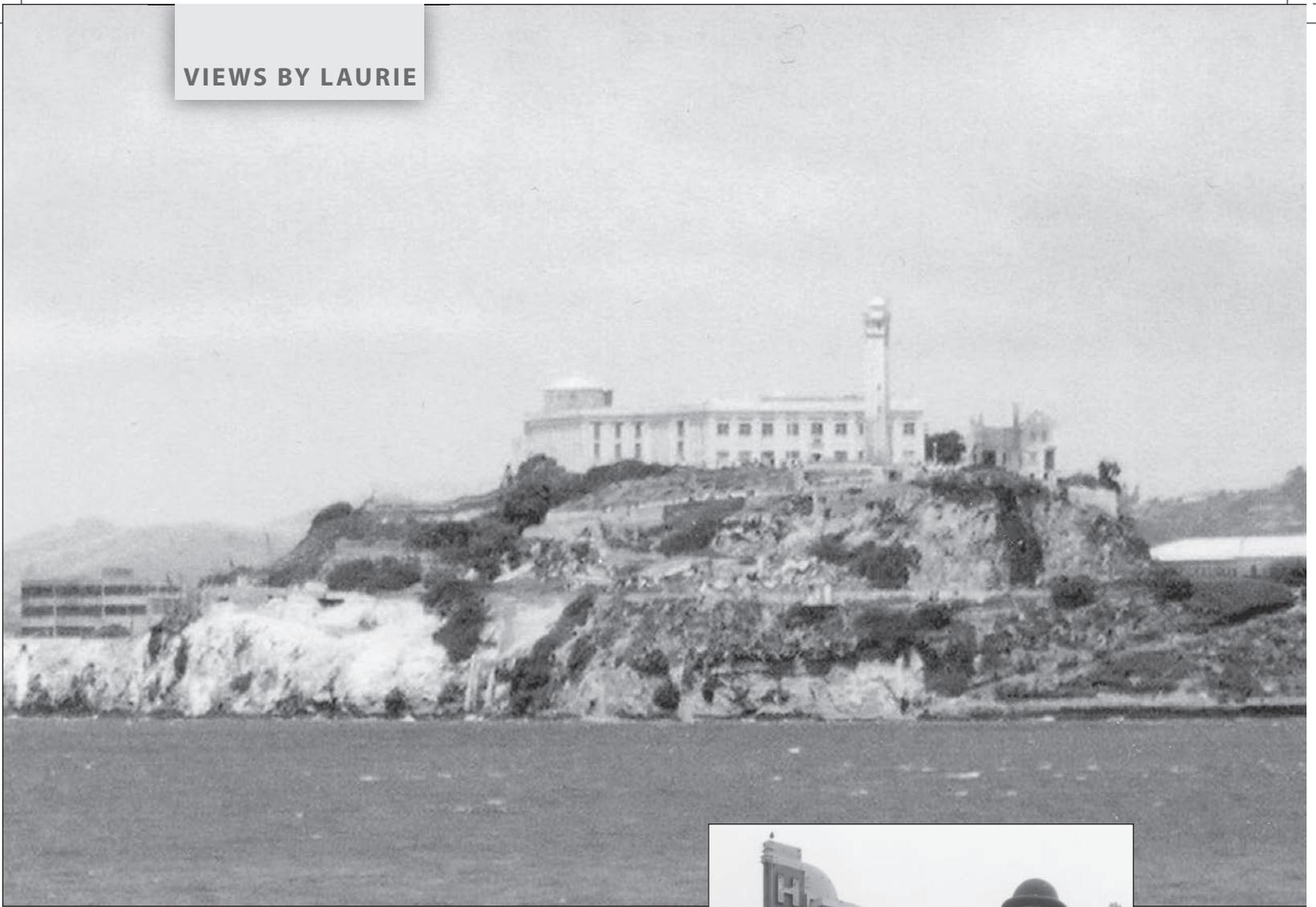
Opposite: Group portrait.

Top: Cajundome interior.

Above: Ten Commandments and St. Matthew's verses—the two greatest commandments.

Right upper: Immunization.

Right lower: "Downtime," end of shift.



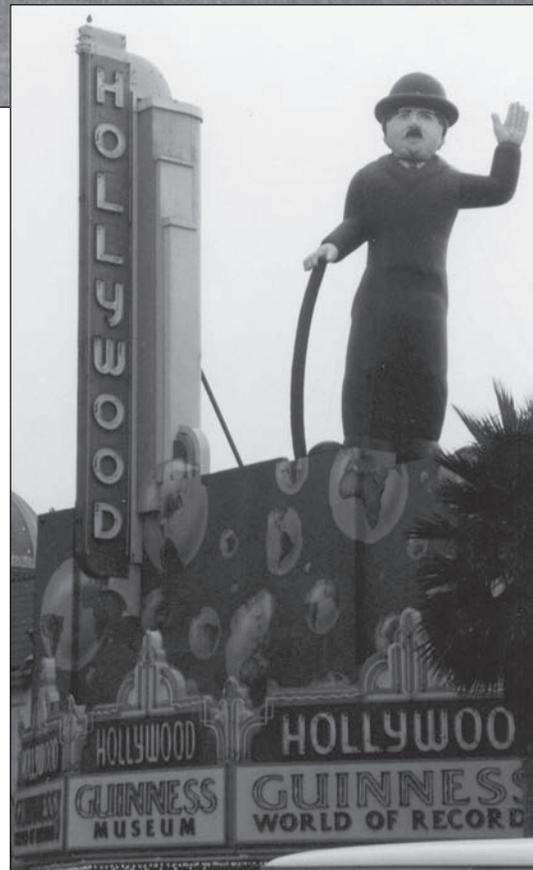
Laurie Reed's California

Laurie Reed has a good eye for photographs, though she has a “nonverbal learning disability.” Apparently she can’t read body language and other nonverbal cues as well as many people do. However, she knows a good picture when she takes one.

In recent years, Reed has photographed California locations, Oktoberfest and other sights in La Crosse, Wisconsin, plus people she’s met. In California, she photographed historic and contemporary places—from Alcatraz, Petaluma, and the San Francisco Bay Bridge to a fascinating Hollywood museum and the streets of San Francisco.

Wherever she takes pictures, though, Reed concentrates on what she sees and snaps the picture when the elements come together best. She photographs both motion studies and still-lives and is willing to experiment.

DJM



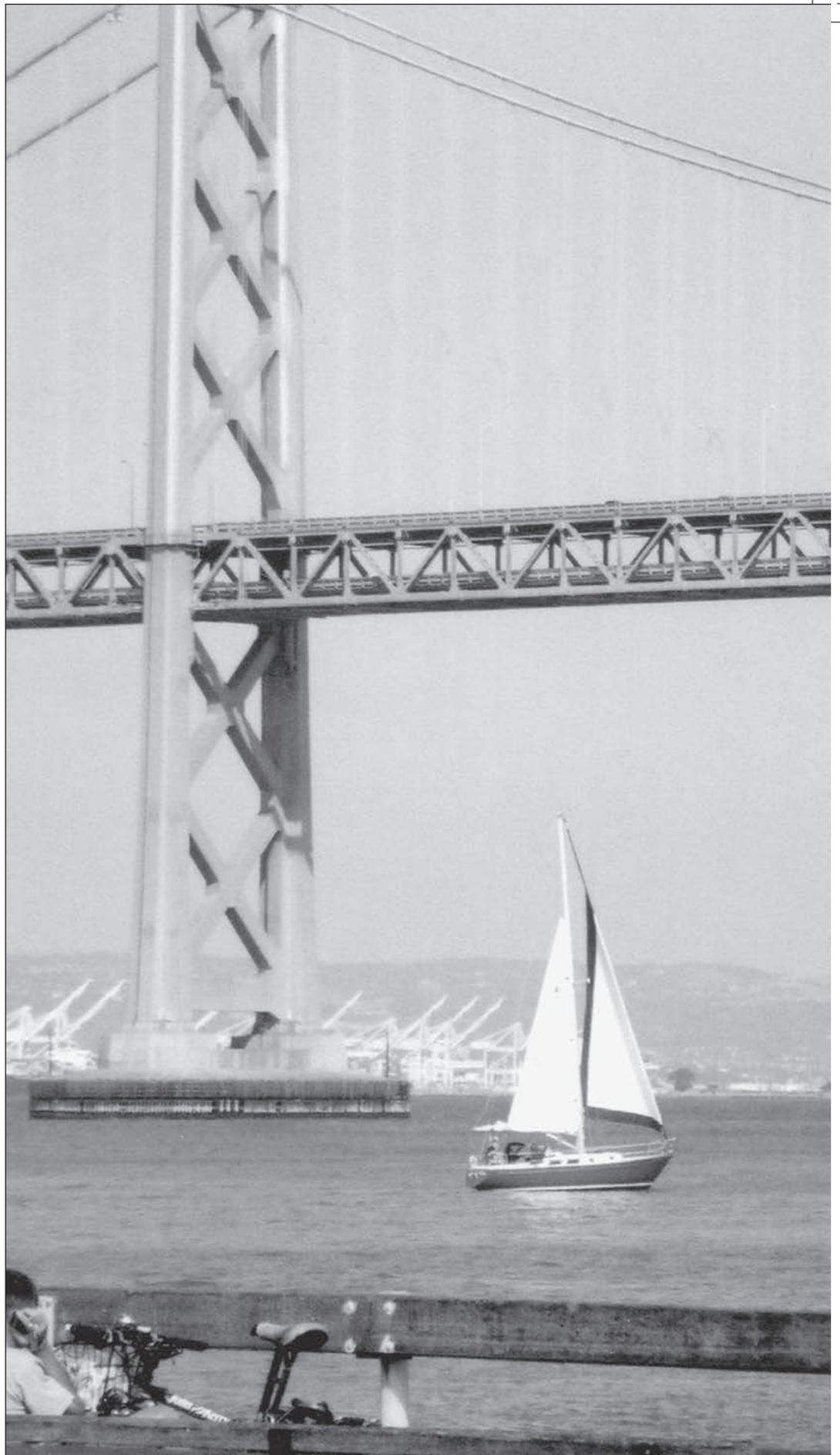


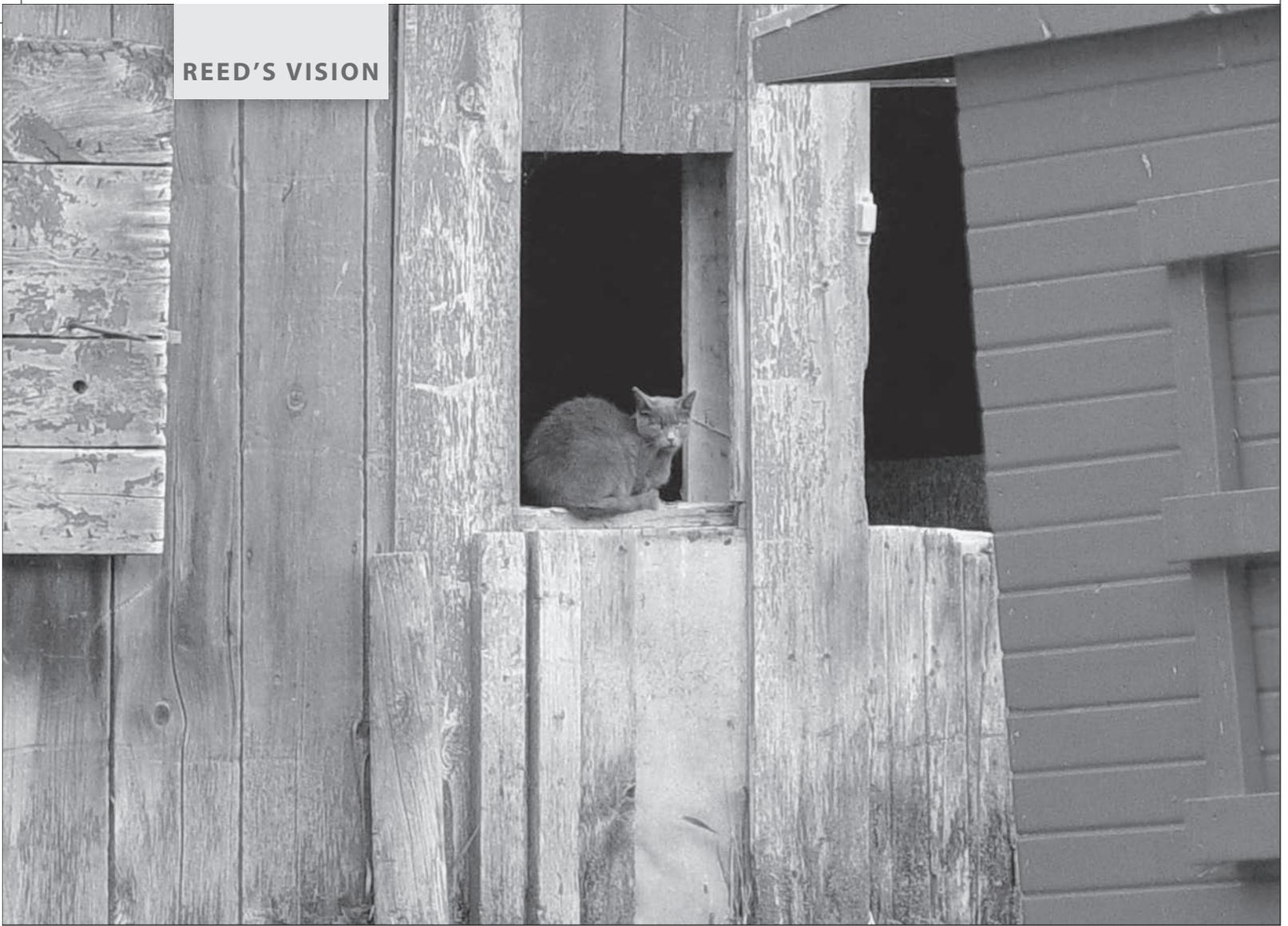
All photos on pages 112–113 were taken in California by Laurie Reed.

Above: The former Alcatraz Prison, now preserved by the National Parks Service.

Opposite: Charlie Chaplin lives at the Guinness Museum, Hollywood.

Right: San Francisco Bay Bridge.





Reed Welch: Photography Up-and-Comer

Reed Welch

As a self-taught photographer, I began taking pictures in 2003 with a Sony DSC-F707 camera borrowed from my father, a major influence on me. I then upgraded to a Nikon D70 SLR, gaining speed and functions. I've spent many hours studying photography and cameras on the Internet and have invested in many photo books and magazines.

I freelance for the *Caledonia Argus* in Caledonia, Minnesota, and covered the Caledonia High School football team's fight for the state title at the Metrodome. I also photograph cultural events, like the Houston County Fair and Founder's Day. In addition, I work at May's Photo in La Crosse, Wisconsin, which allows me to keep up with the latest equipment. I've gained an enormous amount of knowledge from my co-workers and local photographers.

I have a small studio at home and take pictures for an import store, Katmandu, for publication in a national magazine. I've also taken promotional pictures for bands in the Midwest and for music festivals. My favorite subjects generally are landscapes and wildlife. Southeastern Minnesota, southwestern Wisconsin, and northeastern Iowa provide excellent photo opportunities. The rivers, valleys, wetlands, and bluffs provide great scenes during all four seasons.

I hope to attend college to study photojournalism further and become a full-time nature photographer and/or photojournalist.

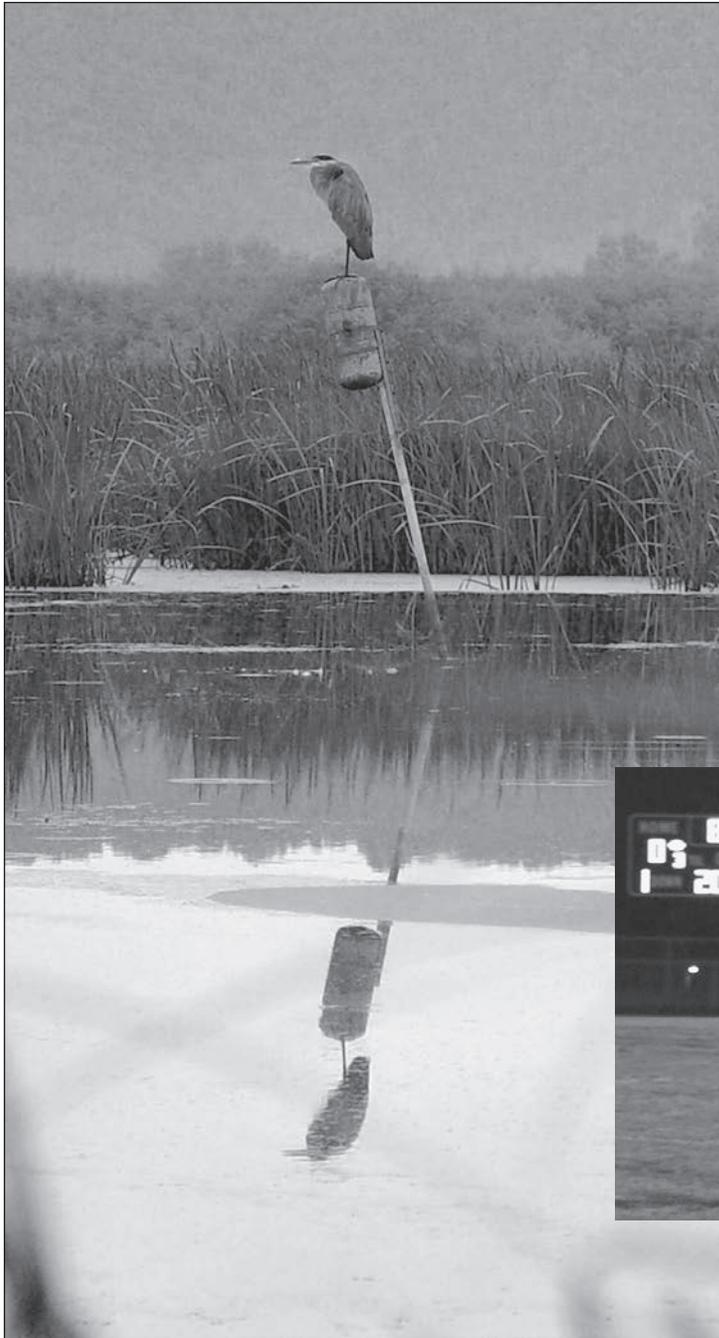
All photos on pages 114–115 were taken by Reed Welch.

Opposite: Farmcat near Reno, Minnesota.

Right: Fire-dancer, Minnesota.

Below left: Blue heron, Upper Mississippi National Wildlife Refuge, Wisconsin.

Below right: University of Iowa football recruit Karl Klug (#40) picks up yardage for Caledonia (Minnesota) High School, 2005.





Picturing Life in Asia

David W. Johns, who earned his master's degree in Journalism at the University of Missouri-Columbia, was no stranger to the Far East when he toured China in 1989. He had been a journalist in Seoul for five years and worked for *Business Korea* magazine just before he went to China. Soon after, just a few weeks before the brutally repressed Tiananmen Square Uprising of early June, 1989, in Beijing, he photographed that square and its environs. His favorite China images are street scenes and the crowds at Tiananmen Square. DJM





All photos on pages 116–117 were taken in China by David W. Johns.

Opposite top: Chickens for sale. Despite the threat of avian flu, Asians still eat lots of chicken due to the traditional aspect of their economy.

Opposite bottom: Crowd at Tiananmen Square.

Above: Potato saleswoman.

Left: Charcoal cartman.



Redeeming Life Via Photography

Carole Edland, Ph.D., has led a gripping life. She nearly died in a car accident, came back from it to earn a Ph.D. mid-life in a ministerial field related to grief-recovery, and has also been a full-time artist for many years. Her grief counseling organization, Butterfly Ministry, assists people with everything from divorce to the death of a loved one.

A tremendously active person, Edland also directs tours to art museums, including a yearly jaunt to the Chicago Art Institute. She's traveled extensively, including living with her daughter's family for a summer in Paris and touring Japan, Germany, Italy, and other countries and states along the way. She is director of the Rite of Christian Initiation for the Cathedral of St. Joseph the Workman in La Crosse, Wisconsin, and helps converts achieve their first sacraments.

Carole and her husband, Dr. Robert Edland, are also devoted grandparents. After their granddaughter Devyn Marie Doughty died of cancer in 2003, Carole published a book of Devyn's artwork. DJM



All photos on pages 118–119 were taken by Carole Edland.

Opposite: Kimono women, Tokyo.

Top: Monet's gardens and house, France.

Right: Pope John Paul II's wedding blessing, The Vatican.



BELIEVE IN OUR MILITARY



They and We Believe in Peace Through Understanding

Every nation has military organizations. America's are still the best. U.S. fighting men and women have engaged in many wars since 1776, and have lost only one—in Vietnam. Korea was a stalemate, but given that the North attacked the South with overwhelming force and appeared headed for victory until Inchon, winning the peace became the key victory for U.S. and U.N. Forces once an armistice saving the South was agreed to.

The Revolution, Civil War, and World War II were our most significant wars in many ways. There are still veterans surviving from World War II, and the recent addition of that war's memorial in the Mall at Washington, D.C., is a great triumph for those who served then—both officers and enlisted personnel.

America still fights wars—recently in Eastern Europe, Afghanistan, and Iraq. It's sad to think the world still needs to fight wars; perhaps we always will—though most people would prefer lasting peace.

DJM



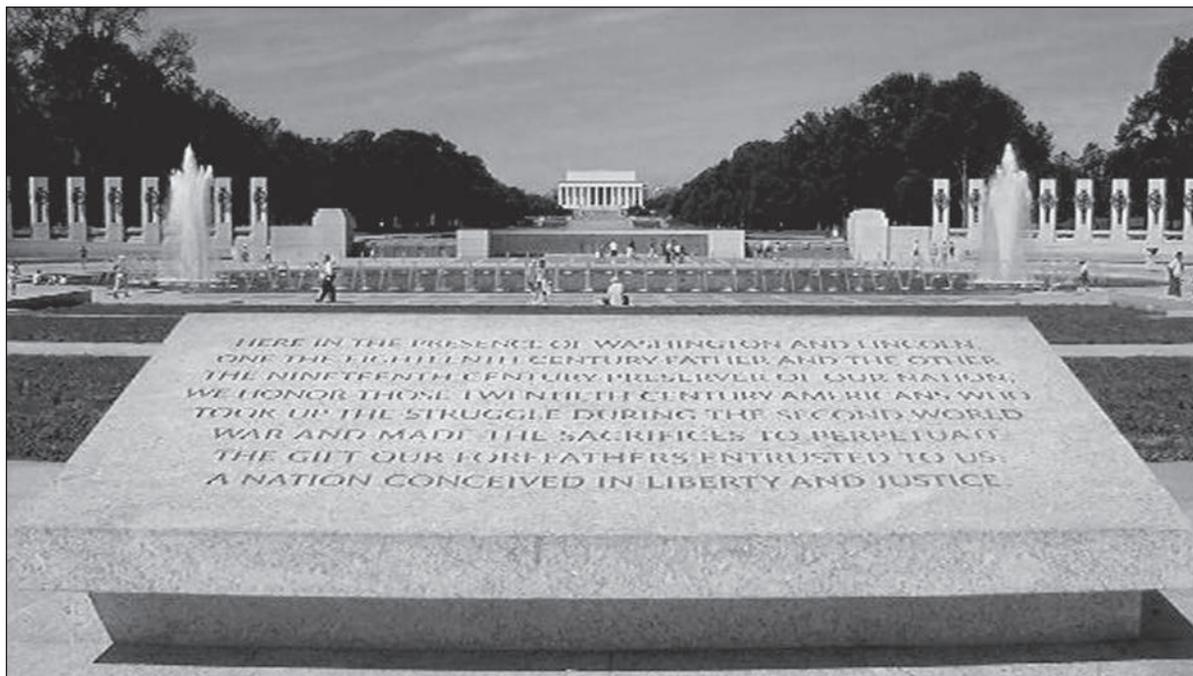


Opposite top: General Wesley Clark (L) with Mayor Mark Johnsrud and Congressman Ron Kind, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2005.

Opposite bottom: World War II destroyer USS *Yancey*, also involved in Cuban missile blockade, courtesy of Troy Stockers.

Above: Unit of the USS *Yancey*, a destroyer that took part in the battles of Iwo Jima and Okinawa in World War II; the Korean War; and the Cuban Missile Blockade; among many actions. Third man from left in row six from bottom is William Stockers, BT3, Great Lakes, Illinois, 1961, courtesy of Troy Stockers, his son.

Below: World War II Memorial, Washington, D.C., 2005, by retired Air Force Sgt. Tom Marcou.





Wisconsin Policemen Talk Down Killer Hostage-Taker

On November 5, 2004, La Crosse (Wisconsin) Police Lieutenant Dan Marcou and Trempealeau County (Wisconsin) Sheriff's Department Sgt. Brian Puent were in eastern Wisconsin attending a master's course at the Milwaukee County Sheriff's Academy. Marcou was awakened by a smoke alarm as he slept in an Oak Creek motel. Expecting fire, he stuck his head out the door to see whether flames were blocking exits. He pulled on some clothes and crossed the parking lot, where he met Oak Creek Patrol Officer Robert Michalski.

Suddenly, a man burst out of the motel's lobby door. "He's shooting people! He's shooting people!" shouted the motel maintenance man, who explained that he had been checking smoke alarms on third floor when he saw a goateed man in yellow sweat suit with a gun in each hand. Gunfire had set off the alarm!

Marcou identified himself to Michalski and borrowed a handgun. Puent soon awoke and joined them. While Puent covered the second floor and Michalski the third, where the hostage-taker turned out to be, Marcou covered the first floor and spoke by phone with the suspect and a hostage. As director of training for the La Crosse Police Department, he was experienced in asking questions that wouldn't aggravate the suspect, and was able to gather information from yes or no answers.

Identifying himself mysteriously as "the paperboy" (his real name was Greg Phillips), the suspect was holding a military reservist hostage and had already killed the suspect's girlfriend and a German businessman. Phillips kept talking about "when my people get here," so Marcou developed this theme; eventually Phillips agreed to surrender when his parents arrived, and he did.

Reflecting on that fateful night, Marcou credits Wisconsin's uniform training standards. "Every police officer in this state has to go through uniform courses to be certified, so we all have the same foundation for the way we talk to people, the way we fight, the way we pursue vehicles, and so on. Five agencies were involved in this incident, but everyone knew how everyone else would be responding."

For their calm, effective approach to the crisis, Lt. Marcou and Officer Michalski were awarded Wisconsin's annual SWAT (Special Weapons and Tactics) Award.

Phillips, a former member of the Latin Kings gang, was convicted of two murders, kidnapping, and related crimes, and is serving two consecutive life terms plus 85 years. DJM

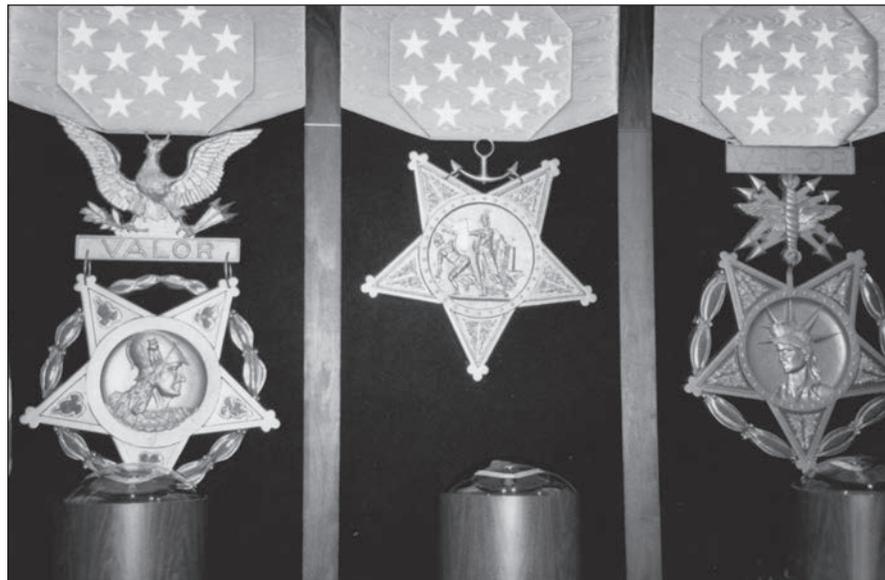


Opposite: Wisconsin SWAT Officers of the Year, Lt. Daniel J. Marcou and Officer Robert Michalski, courtesy of Dan Marcou.

Above: Matt's senior portrait, The Studio, via Matt Marcou, David's son and Dan's nephew and godson.

Right: Al Gore and Joe Lieberman in 2000 campaign, La Crosse, Wisconsin, by Matthew A. Marcou.

Below: Giant display medals, Pentagon, by Matthew A. Marcou.



Shrewd Views

My son, Matthew, has been taking photos since he was three. He has a good eye, and he still does what I taught him early—keep his subject/s in decent view. He is shrewd with a camera.

DJM

FATHER SCHECKEL'S ALASKAN AND PERUVIAN ADVENTURES



Mountain, Sky, Sun, and Sea

Father Roger Scheckel, pastor of St. James the Less Catholic Church in La Crosse, Wisconsin, has an appetite for adventures. He's trekked round the world and seen forty-nine of the fifty states, and in July 2005 he made an 8,800-mile motorcycle roundtrip to Alaska with Paul "Pickle" Merfeld, a longtime friend—as well as a weeklong trip to Peru in October 2005 to visit Casa Hogar Juan Pablo II, an orphanage sponsored by the Diocese of La Crosse, and the coastal resort at Mancora, to plan an orphanage fund raiser.

A native of Crawford County, Wisconsin, this three-degree graduate of Catholic University of America knows how to promote parochial education. His parishes and schools have always been strong financial and creative contributors to the La Crosse Diocese, where he was ordained in 1984, and he still takes pride in seeing his parishioners participate in their faith. In late October 2005, he also drove a truckload of educational supplies to a Katrina-ravaged parish in Louisiana.

Although Father Scheckel's father has passed away, his mother, Evelyn, and two brothers and two sisters are still alive.

DJM



Opposite top: Father Roger Scheckel and two motorcycles, one Paul "Pickle" Merfeld's, Alaska 2005, by Paul Merfeld.

Opposite inset: Father Scheckel on a boat off Mancora, Peru, by Father Sebastian Kolodziejczyk.

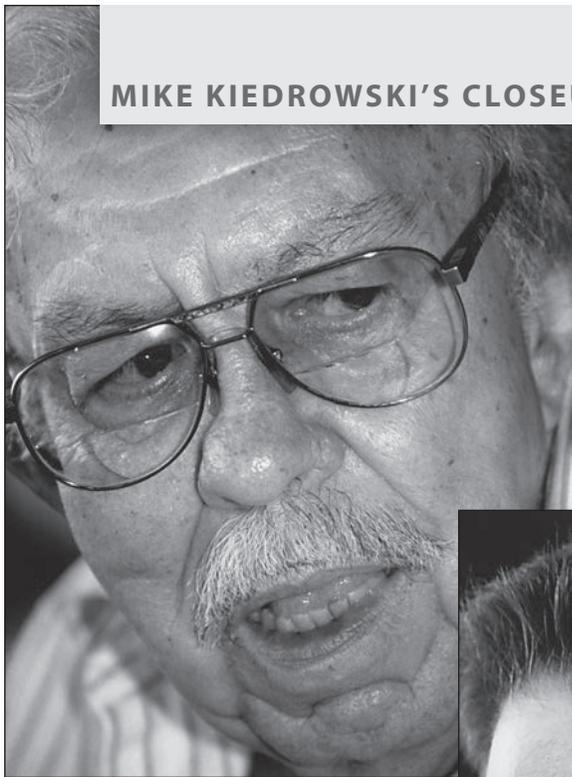
Above: Riders to the sea, Peru, by Father Sebastian Kolodziejczyk.

Right: Peruvian sunset, by Father Sebastian Kolodziejczyk.

Below: Glacier, Alaska, by Father Scheckel.



MIKE KIEDROWSKI'S CLOSEUPS



*“And life is what we make it,
always has been, always will be.”*

GRANDMA MOSES

Photos on this page are by Mike Kiedrowski.

Top: George Tandeski, Winona, Minnesota, teacher-philanthropist.

Middle: Jim Garlin, Las Vegas businessman.

Bottom: Jeff Kiedrowski, Centerville, Wisconsin, auto mechanic.



Analyzing People

Centerville, Wisconsin, native Mike Kiedrowski is a computer graphic artist/photographer who retouches photos via computer and uses materials creatively. He obtained his space shots, seen on the cover and page 12, in basic forms from the World Wide Web and turned them into marvelous illustrations by combining photos and adjusting colors, contrasts, etc.

Here you see some of his more naturalistic close-up portraiture. Other subjects include his wife, Linda.

Mike's family is artistic—he's Steve's brother; their brother Tony also is a photographer. Their maternal grandparents were David J. Marcou's paternal grandparents. Jim Garlin and Jeff Kiedrowski are also cousins. Mike and Linda live in Menasha, Wisconsin.

DJM



Eagle Eye—Photos by Bob Mulock

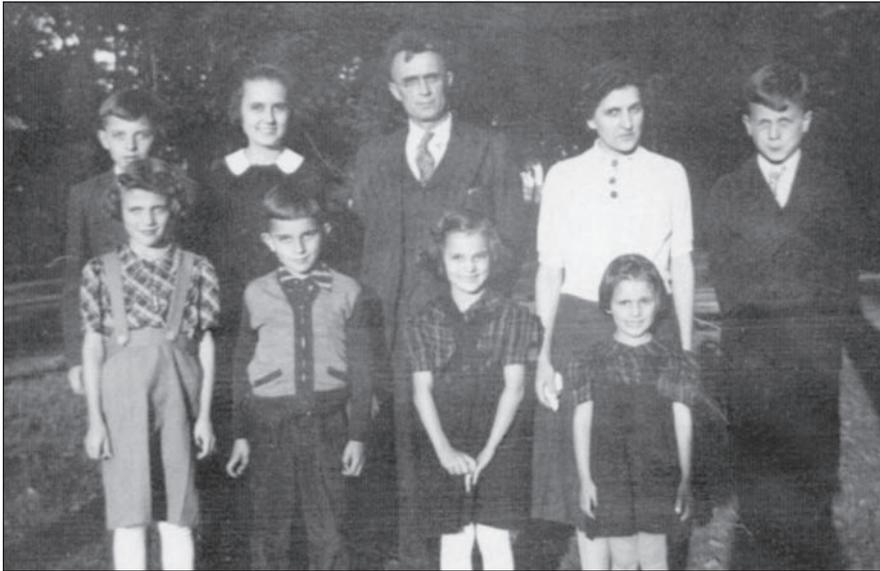
Bob Mulock, owner of Bob's Moen Photo, the photo adjuster for this book, has been an unofficial BUW-La Crosse Eagles sports photographer for years. He loves to test new equipment and has learned by taking many pictures, growing into a first-rate photographer. Among his UW-L accomplishments are his photos of national title teams and a superb action closeup of Andrew Rock, an Olympic gold medal sprinter in 2004. Bob is married to Loraine; they have two grown children and two grandchildren. DJM



Top: UW-L's Robin Finco (#20) and Andrew Lehman, both from Onalaska, Wisconsin, fight for yardage, 2004.

Right: UW-L tacklers swarm UW-Whitewater ball-carrier, 2004.

FAMILY VIEWS



Left column, from top:

Early Muskat family, Wisconsin, circa 1940, courtesy of Sr. Monica Muskat.

The family of David A. Marcou Sr. and Agnes Fitzgerald Marcou, including David A. Marcou Jr. (back, second from right) and Margaret Marcou Kiedrowski Brom (back, left), 1940s, courtesy of Steve Kiedrowski.

The family of David A. and Rose (Muskat) Marcou, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2005, by Brendon Smart.

Right column, from top:

La Crosse, Wisconsin, Police Chief Edward Kondracki in Olympic Torch relay, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 1996, by Matthew A. Marcou.

David A. Marcou and his living siblings, Centerville, Wisconsin, circa 2002, by David J. Marcou.

MIRACLES: THREE FAITHS



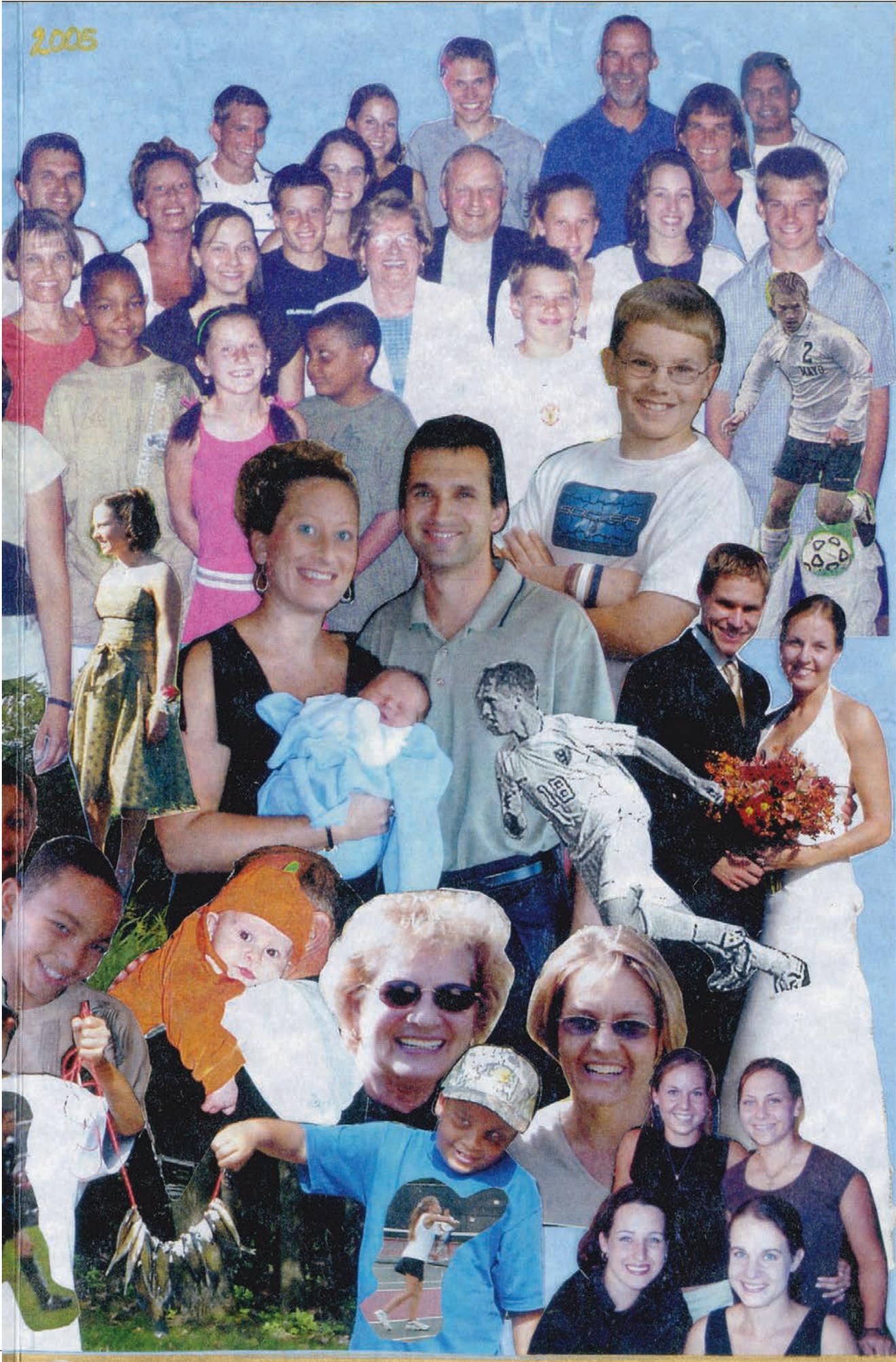
Left: Bataan Death March Memorial, the Philippines, 1984, by Dr. Kevin Cook.

Below: Bar mitzvah, Jerusalem, by Rick Wood.

Bottom: Arab mother praying over son, Palestine, by Jean Chung.



2005



Don and
La Vonne
Zietlow
family
montage,
created by
La Vonne
Zietlow.

WISCONSIN IN AMERICA



Left: Thanks, Coach Alvarez!
Madison, WI, 2005, by
Christine Freiberg.

Below: University of Wisconsin-
Madison band concert, Madison,
by Gary Coorough.

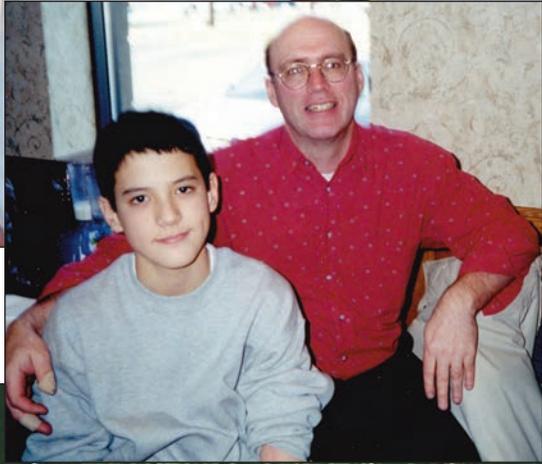
Opposite top: Steve Kiedrowski
with sons Ryan (L) and Andy,
Centerville, WI, 2002,
by David J. Marcou.

Opposite center left: Matthew A.
and David J. Marcou on David's
fiftieth birthday, November 25,
2000, by Diane Marcou Skifton.

Opposite center right:
Christian Blank, courtesy of
Steve Kiedrowski, his uncle.

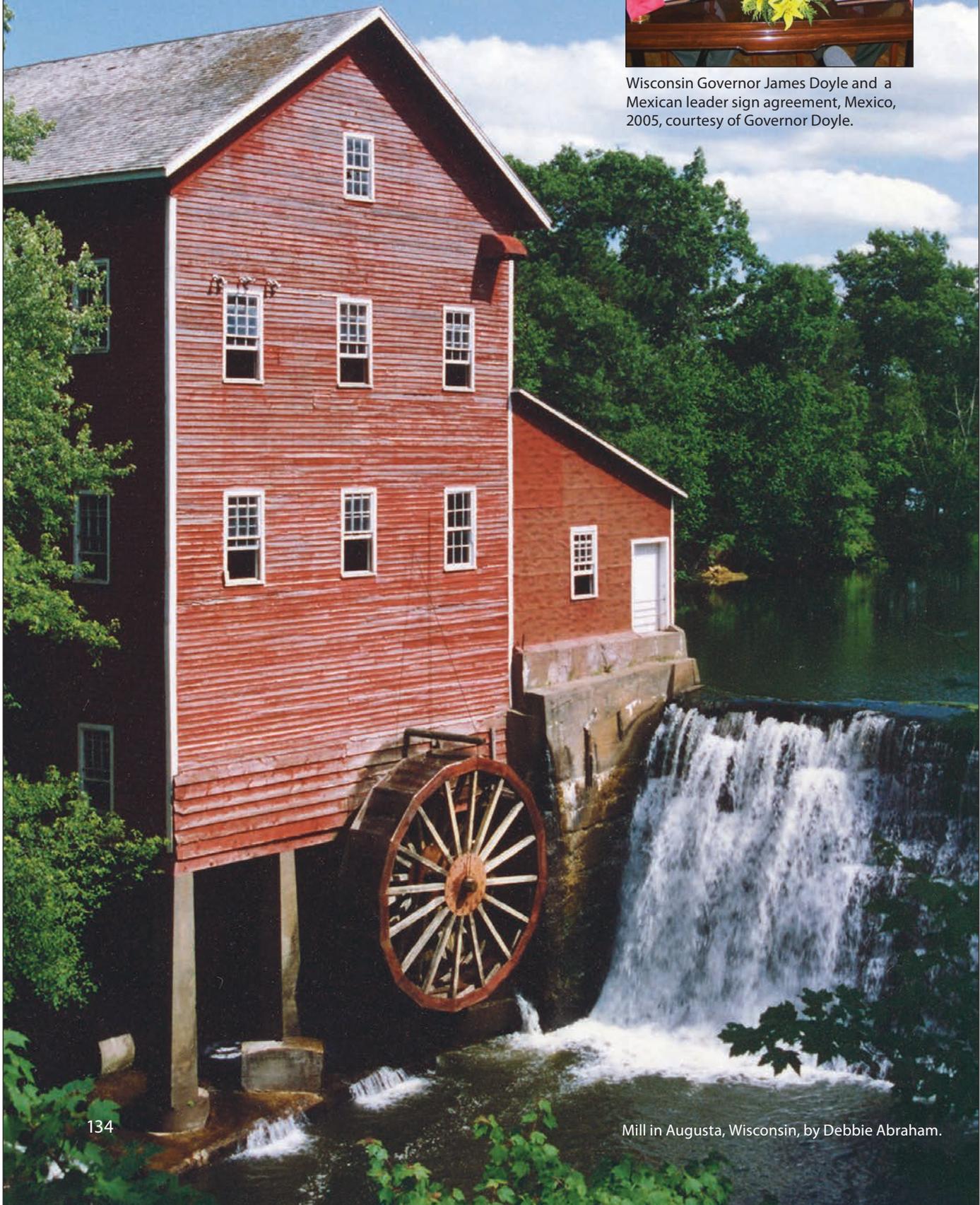
Opposite bottom:
Freiberg family and friends,
Wausau, Wisconsin, 2005,
courtesy of the Charles and
Christine Freiberg family.







Wisconsin Governor James Doyle and a Mexican leader sign agreement, Mexico, 2005, courtesy of Governor Doyle.



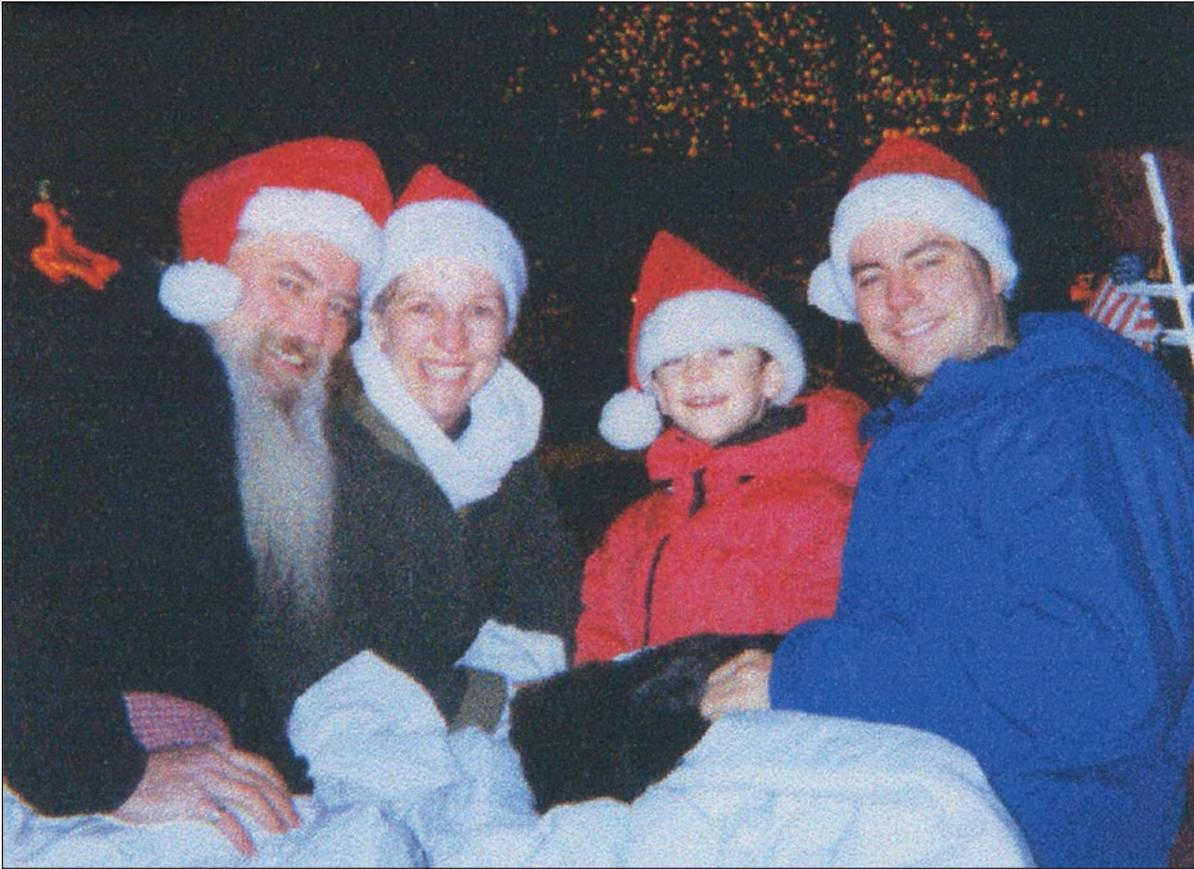


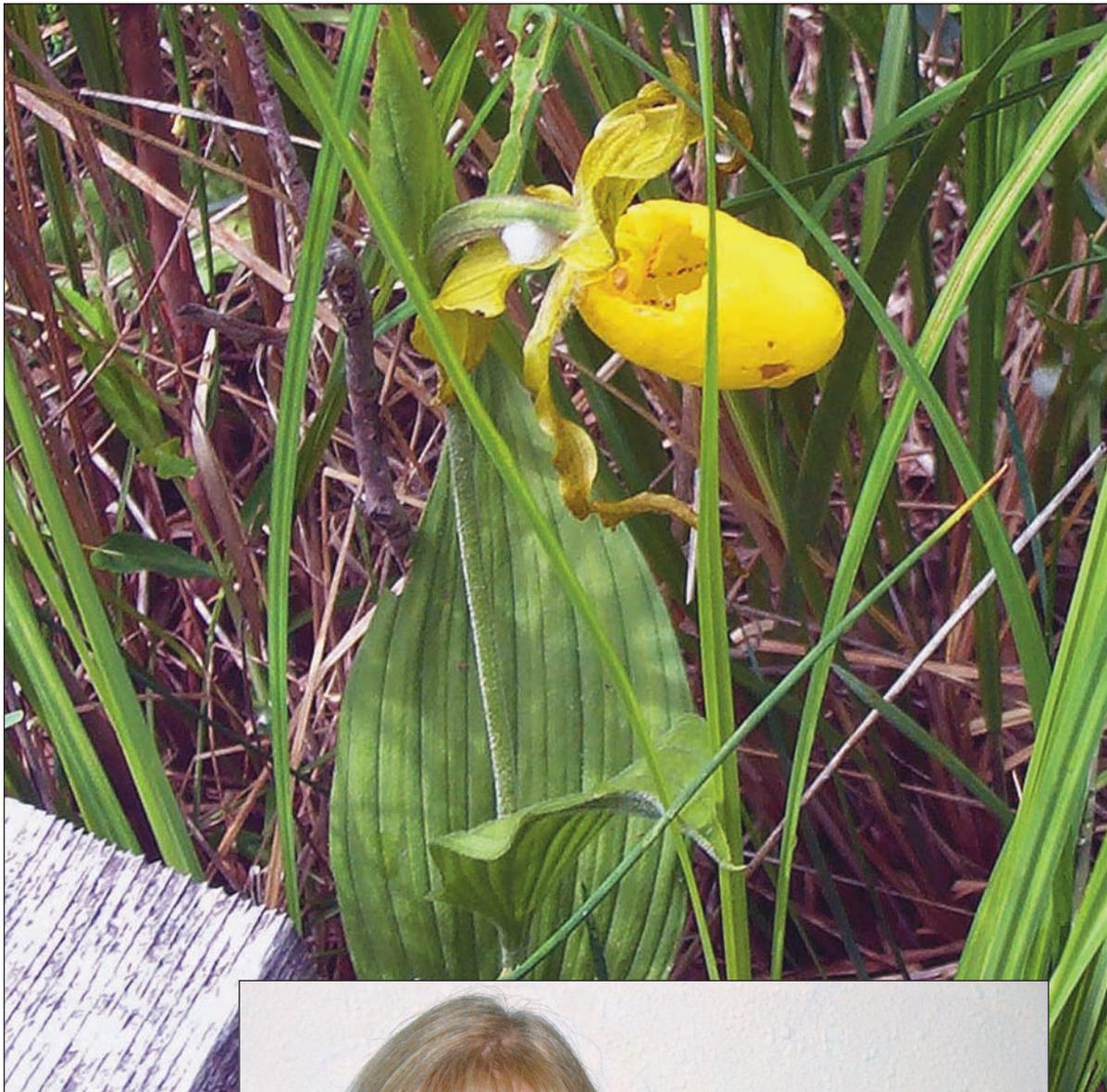
Hawaiian harbor, by David W. Johns.



John and Burk Sharpless near southernmost city in the world, Ushuaia, Argentina, circa January 1, 2006, courtesy of John Sharpless.

Machapuchari ("Fishtail Mountain"), Himalayas, by Jerry Swope.





Opposite top: The Satorys' Christmas portrait, courtesy of John and Beth Satory.

Opposite bottom: Wisdom window, St. James Church, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2005, by David J. Marcou.

Top: Yellow lady's slipper, Door County, Wisconsin, by Sue Knopf.

Right: Carole Edland, founder of the Butterfly Ministry, courtesy of Carole Edland.







Opposite top: Eternal (Jewish Uprising) flame, Warsaw, Poland, 2003, by Paul Stewart.

Opposite bottom: John Medinger and Mikhail Gorbachev with World Peace Flag, Wisconsin.

Left: Big Ben, London, circa 1990, by Carl Liebig.

Below: British-born artist Erica Daborn with her dog Zoe and her paintings, Mexico, 2005, by Dennis Lanson, her husband.

Bottom: "The World Unites," University of Wisconsin-La Crosse group in Oktoberfest parade, La Crosse, Wisconsin, by Laurie Reed.





La Crosse, Wisconsin, USA

David J. Marcou

Life in this Mississippi River town of 50,000 residents (Mark Twain’s “choice town”) is bustling—with many first-rate businesses, colleges, a brewery, and people with interests ranging from sports to art and history. Some say the river is dangerous—seven inebriated young men drowned in seven years—yet it can also be as serene and fun as a good day with Huck and Jim on their raft.

My writers’ and photographers’ group is proud to be based here. It’s a multicultural, multifunctional place. Mayor Mark Johnsrud and other city authorities are tested and usually do well. Visitors like the place and its people.

La Crosse is nestled among three rivers on the west and bluffs on the east, and history tells of Indian tribes using the area as a campsite. The name “La Crosse” derives from the historic name of the



prairie where the city stands. Early explorers named it for the French game the Indians' ball-and-stick game resembled.

La Crosse was founded by Nathan Myrick in 1841, when he and a friend established a trading post. Myrick moved on; the community stayed. Logging and farming were its early commerce, followed by brewing and other industries. Modern industries of many types characterize it now.

Today, three colleges, three medical centers, successful businesses, many churches, a longstanding order of nuns, championship athletic teams, and a strong arts community make this city and surrounding area vibrant.

La Crosse stands by her symbols, geography, history, institutions, people, and nature, yielding a river-town with deep feelings, yet one that doesn't take itself too seriously. Every good town should feel the same.



Opposite: University of Wisconsin-La Crosse running back Corey Geldernick, by Bob Mulock.

Above: "Rotary Lights" Christmas display, La Crosse, Wisconsin, by Dave Larsen.

Right: Full house at La Crosse Loggers baseball game, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2004, by Jeanette Ehnerd.



Opposite top: Chateau La Crosse, à la Mons Anderson, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2005, by David J. Marcou.

Opposite middle: Posterized view of Dan Marcou resting up at family gathering, Myrick Park, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2000, by David J. Marcou.

Opposite bottom: Produce Department, People's Food Co-op, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2006, by David J. Marcou.

Right: Mayor Mark Johnsrud with the Nowlands, Syttende Mai, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2005, courtesy of Mayor Johnsrud.

Below: Mayor Johnsrud with Wisconsin legislator Brian Rude and La Crosse Police Department Chief Ed Kondracki, La Crosse, Wisconsin, courtesy of Mark Johnsrud.

Bottom: Great River Jazz Fest group portrait, La Crosse, Wisconsin, 2005, by Terry Rochester.

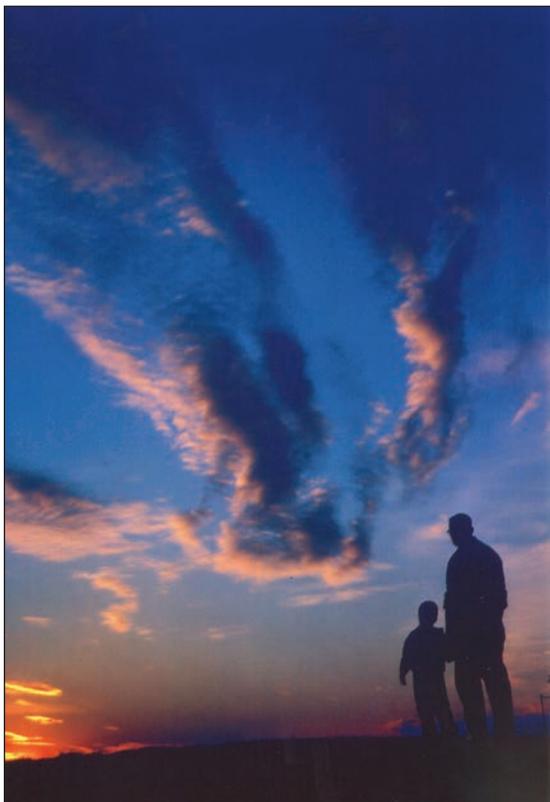
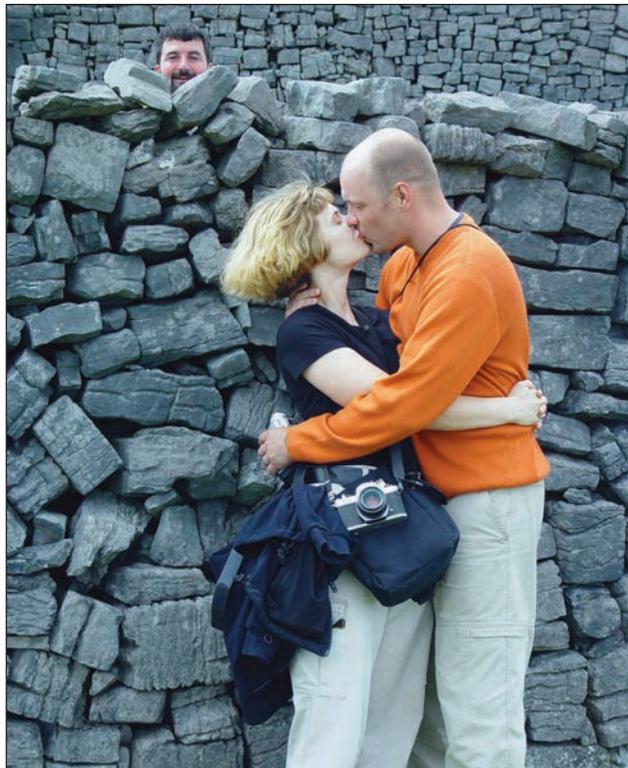


*"As long
as we have books,
we are not alone."*

LAURA BUSH



PEACE THROUGH UNDERSTANDING



Top left: Louis Armstrong on trumpet, by William Gottlieb, courtesy of Library of Congress Prints and Photographs Division.

Top right: St. Louis Cathedral, New Orleans, by Terry Rochester.

Middle: Red Cloud High School diploma and eagle feather, by Jerry Swope.

Left: The photographer's father and son at dusk, La Crosse, Wisconsin, circa 1961, by John Zoerb.

Above: Peeping, Ireland, by Tamara Horstman-Riphahn.