

creation in 2023. Please enjoy!
of the two events that supported its
like this during future iterations
We hope to make more zines
(Western History Center).
Library's Special Collections
in the Goodstein Foundation
Tom Hough Papers, housed
photographs are courtesy the
courtesy Dave Zoby. The other
from the Conference appear
of Casper College. The photographs
with the original aim of this small zine
Conference—connects seamlessly
of October—just prior to the Literacy
Lecture with Hua Hsu toward the end
her Service Learning Project for the Bruce

This zine of Casper College came together around the
by Dave Zoby, English Instructor. The publication you are
holding in your hands (or looking at online) reflects the
values of the College—integrity, people, diversity, forward
thinking, community. It would not have been possible
without the work of four Casper College student Service
Learners—Rayna Januska, Zoe von Gunten, Tyler Cooper,
Kassandra Merrell. We are also very glad to have received
the cover photograph made by Devon King. Zoe's
reflection connecting the inspiration wilderness had on
her Service Learning Project for the Bruce
Richards

Photos by Dave Zoby



During the Casper College Literary Conference I
participated in the Bruce Richards event where I
created a presentation and display on the effects of
memory and cherished objects. Through my research
I found myself stumbling upon the Tom Hough papers.
Tom Hough was the editor in chief for the Star Tribune
and an avid lover of nature and wilderness. As I did my
research and filed through information on Tom Hough,
the more I felt that I was going along with him on his
wilderness adventures. With the Literary Conference
happening as I did this project, I found myself reflecting
on the meaning of nature and wilderness and our
relationship with it. As the years have passed and
we have evolved as humans, the beauty of nature
has become nothing but green flashes outside a car
window, a brief glance of orange and purple over the
top of a phone screen, or just a sunset through
the lens of a camera. Tom Hough was not one
to ignore nature, he plunged deep into it and
filled his heart and soul with the breeze in the
trees and the wild Wyoming wind, and this is
something that I have found myself carrying with
me now after this experience. While walking to a class
on the other side of campus I remind myself to stop
and look at the white clouds floating lazily in the sky.
On long drives I gaze out the window taking in every
small detail I can. Maybe if I'm lucky, I'll see a small

“This water. This water. This
cloud light liquid shiftless resistance this
rendering of all we might become.”
—Elizabeth Bradfield

animal. These moments are vital to human existence
as we are part of nature and remembering that we are
part of this ecosystem can bring us back to the roots
of the Earth. The Literary Conference made me more
attuned to the nature aspect of the Hough papers, I
wanted to understand his excitement and joy while he
read Once Removed written by Elizabeth Bradfield, one
of the poets featured in the Literary Conference, while
working. The final part of the her poem “Deliquescence: A
Meditation in Seven Parts” I believe sums up my new
view on the relationship between humans and nature:

Margaret Clemore

43
When most I wink, then do mine eyes best see,
For all the day they view things unrespected,
But when I sleep, in dreams they look on thee,
And darkly bright, are bright in dark directed,
Then thou, whose shadow shadows doth make bright,
How would thy shadow's form form happy show
To the clear day with thy much clearer light,
When to unseeing eyes thy shade shines so!
How would I say, my eyes be blessed made
By looking on thee in the living day,
When in dead night thy fair imperfect shade
Through heavy sleep on sightless eyes doth stay!
All days are nights to see till I see thee,
And nights bright days when dreams do show thee me.

44
If the dull substance of my flesh were thought,
Injurious distance should not stop my way;
For then, despite of space, I would be brought,
From limits far remote, where thou dost stay,
No matter then although my foot did stand
Upon the farthest earth removed from thee;
For nimble thought can jump both sea and land
As soon as think the place where he would be.
But, ah, thought kills me that I am not thought,
To leap large lengths of miles when thou art gone,
But that, so much of earth and water wrought,
I must attend time's leisure with my mean,
Receiving naught by elements so slow
But heavy tears, badges of either's woe.

97
How like a winter hath my absence been
From thee, the pleasure of the festing year!
What doings have I felt, what dark days seen,
And yet this time removed was summer's time!
The teeming autumn, big with rich increase,
Like widowed woman, big with unborn joy,
But this abundant harvest I did not receive;
Yet this abundant harvest I did not receive;
Yet this abundant harvest I did not receive;
Yet this abundant harvest I did not receive;
Yet this abundant harvest I did not receive;

98
When you have I been absent in the spring,
That heavy satura laugh'd and leapt with him,
Of different flowers in odour and in hue,
Nor from their proud lap pluck them where they grew;
Nor did I wonder at the lily's white,
They were but sweet, but figures in the rose;
Yet see'd it winter still, and, you away,
As with your shadow I with these did play.

Tom Hough exhibit

Harold I. Hopkinson
Box 175
BYRON, WYOMING 82412
March 27, 1972

Mr. Thomas A Hough
3535 South Cedar
Casper, Wyoming 82601

Dear Tom...
Here are a few sketches that I promised. The past trip I thought
you could use, and perhaps you can find uses for the others. Any
way I will try to get you some others that will fit your by-line,
or that column you write.
Thanks for taking the time to write up a story. Every bit helps,
you know. I have been looking the paper over closely, but haven't
seen it yet.

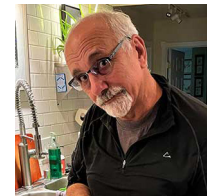
Have a good day,
Harold I. Hopkinson

P.S. Just sold my first bronze. That will have to be a story
at another time, I guess. I am working on three new clay
models to be cast into bronze right away.



speakers

- Elizabeth Bradfield
- Christine Peterson
- Rich Chiappone
- Natalie Behring



Top to bottom
Bradfield,
Peterson,
Chiappone,
Behring

Cover photo by
Devon King



Conference Director
David Zoby

Casper College Goodstein Foundation Library

this event was free and open to the public

37th Annual Casper College Literary Conference
WILDERNESS zine
november 7-9, 2023

Photo archives from Casper College Goodstein Foundation Library