## Cardiovascular Research at CSU Molecules, Models & Mankind

12th Annual Research Colloquium



#### **Artist Statement**

#### Steven Tolle

I believe art is a universal language and can be appreciated by anybody. Graphic design is necessary in today's society because of the need for everything to be aesthetically pleasing. The awesome thing about graphic design is that you aren't restricted to one type of media; all things art are at your disposal.

My artistic style represents this. I have a background in architecture; therefore, I can be very technical and concentrate on the details to create a clean professional image. However, I am very much influenced by the snowboard world and love splashes of bright color. My process is, just start working, the answer will work its way out, you just have to begin.

	<u>Title</u>	<u>Media</u>	Original Format
Figure 1:	Air Force Banner	Poster	11 in x 17 in
Figure 2:	First Generation	Logos	5 in x 5 in
Figure 3:	GG Booklet 1 and 2	Booklet	10 in x 7 in
Figure 4:	GG Branding	Stationary and Business Card	Misc.
Figure 5:	GG Logos	Logos	5 in x 5 in
Figure 6:	Handouts Printout	Handouts	5 in x 7 in
Figure 7:	Heart Shape	Poster	11 in x 17 in
Figure 8:	Magazine Article	Magazine Spread	11 in x 17 in
Figure 9:	Oswego Lake	Cards	5 in x 7 in
Figure 10:	The Young Painters	Magazine Spread	11 in x 17 in

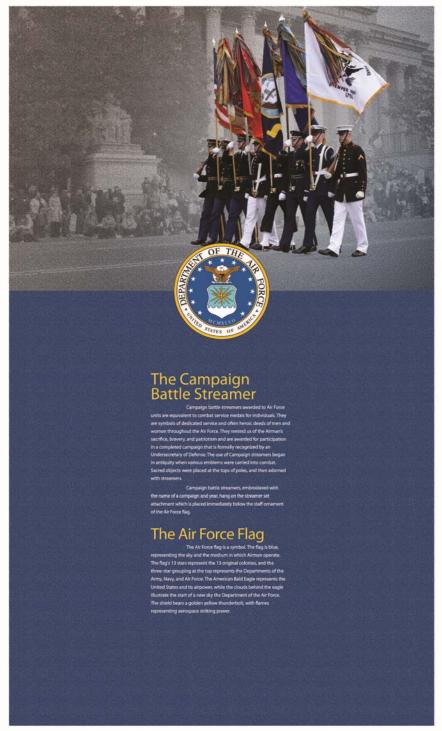


Figure 1: Air Force Banner







Figure 2: First Generation

## ANNUAL REPORT 2013





### LETTER TO INVESTORS

Great Goodeness is consistent of the constraint of the constraint

fames ac ante ipsum primis in faucibus. Vestibulum Instique, justo sed pulvinar fermentum, velit tellus venenatis arcu, in



gravida enim mauris et velit. Vestbulum et diam vulputate, volutipat harips et irroperdet leo. Cras utificios hendrerit veilt in eledend. Etiam elementum lacus quis diam pelentesque suscipit. Duis lacus diam, alique placerat una ut, fermentum sceleringue metus. Vestbulum ante lipsum primis in faucubus orci luctus et utricos posuere cubilia Curae; Aliquam veil est at neque eemper accumsan id non augue. Quisque et risus justo.

Ut copue nulla sit amet dignissim aliquet. Sed id riisi non ocio feujiat feujiat vitae id felis. Donce vestibulum ornare erat, sit amet fermentum dui convalilie opet. Annean quis nulla felis. Cuisque pilaceral justo sit amet est uliamcorper bibendium. Ut urna urna, imperdiet eget tempus societisque, consequat dictum purus. Nullis condimentum consequat licitus nec gravida. Curabitur daim mi, eleitiend in arcu quis, lacinia convalis lectus.





Petentesque sed dictum ipsum. Aenean orci odio, vulputate in facilisis et, blandi sed ante. Morbi uma lacus, adipsicing et facilisis at, elementum ut forem. Ellam visuate elementum ut forem. Ellam visuate nolestie felis. Praebent mauris torior, fermentum et sem in, eleifend accumana arcu. Sed eu scelerisque nisi, a congue arcu.

Steven Tolle, CEO Great Goodness

4

Figure 3: GG Booklet 1



Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit. Nulla sagittis eros nisi, at dictum dui condimentum non. Aliquam tempus velit vitae uma pharetra tempor. Aenean id mauris ante. Ut felis nunc, aliquet at blandit et, interdum a tellus. Quisque malesuada ligula metus, ut eleitend nunc elementum ut. Maecenas a lorem dignissim, porta enim in, pharetra mauris. Sed quis massa a uma accumsan ultrices,

semper elementum. Vivamus venenatis orci at dolor mollis porta. Vestibulum tristique



donec in quam a felis luctus laoreet ut nec velit. Donec luctus tordor in nulla blandt, vilae posucen olib semper. Ut elementum est eu posucre pelientesque. Morbis blandt a nuns esd fauolibus. Aliquam erat volutgat. Nullam volutpat dictum ipsaum, sit amet moilis arcu utirices n.e.c.

Cras sellicitudin, est ullamcor-per semper accumsan, nisì arcu aliquet massa, vitae pretium lorem turpis ac libero. Duls eros purus, tincidunt vel lacue af, tristique semper enim. Nulla blandili, nisì non auctor bibendum, nisl felis egestas ipsum, a interdum augue odio imperdiet

Nunc sapien lorem, bibendum at aliquam euismod, dignissim eget lipsum. Suspendisse pharetra anie uma, a sollicitudin magna rhoncus eu. Aenean tempus leo sed massa volutpat, vel velutpat torlor mattis.

Integer vitae sapien quis diam pharetra imperdiet eu at nist. Sed tortor magna. ornare sed convallis sed, aliquet non quam. Cuisque quis augue at tellus facilisis ornare eu at odio. Suspendisse venenatis aliquet Suspendisse venenatis aliquet tristique, In portitor semper mauris cursus tempus. Fusce id odice enim. Nicila naturu metus et veilt naturu aliquet. Cras sed dolor nec magna utificies aliquet. Phaseitus portitior eros sit amet mi rhorcus, nec condimentum nist commodo. Nam eget hendrett est, vei laculis neque. Pettentiesause ut condimentum Pellentesque ut condimentum quam, a portitor tortor.

Vestibulum libero justo Vestibulum libero justo, convalis a rum au, placerat convalis cret. Aenean a codio ut dui tincidunt pellenteeque nec vet neque. Pellenteeque diam ante, daptibus a uma in; semper pretum justo. Suspendisse dictum ellt nulla, eu eutismod nulla eleitend in. Integer luctus et enim quis lacreet. Morbi malesuada erat commodo, at laoreet dui eleifend. Phaseilus laoreet justo eu mauris varius, ut sagittis metus portitor. Oonee soliicitu-din neque a uma luctus, a mattis turpis tringilla. Aenean sit amet hendrorit ŝigula, nec aliquam leo. Nulla aliquam at orci eu commodo.

Aenean molestie tellus ut semper elementum. Vivamus venenatis orci at dolor mollis porta. Maecenas suscipit elementum adipiscing, tristique ultrices justo ut



#### CONTENTS

Letter to the investors..... Projects through the years Graph..... Where is Great Goodness?.....4 Graph.....

Done in quam a felis luctus laareed ut nee veilt. Done cluctus tortor in nulia blandit, vitae posuere riibh semper. Ut elementum est eu posuere pellentesque. Mortà blandit a nunc sed faucitus. Aliquam erat volutpat. Nullam volutpat dictum ipsum, sit amer mollis arcu utiricos nec. Cras solichudin, est villamocome empera securios. ullamcorper semper accumsan, nisi arcu aliquet massa, vitae pretium lorem turpis ac libero. Duis eros purus, tincidunt vel lacus at, tristique semper enim.

Nulla blandit, nisi non auctor bibendum, nisi felis egestas ipsum, a interdum augue odio imperdiet justo. Nunc sapien lorem, bibendum at aliquam euismod, dignissim eget ipsum. Suspendisse pharetra ante urna, a sollicitudin magna rhoncus eu. Aenean tempus leo sed massa volutpat, vel volutpat tortor mattis Aliquam bibendum eget enim et aliquam. Sed et nulla adipiscing, auctor odio et, cursus ante. Fuso

sollicitudin ullamcorper ante at solicitudin utamoorper ante at tristique. Nam aliquam tellis justo, et moltis tortor portitior cursus. In hac habitasse pilate dicturent. Denee nee lacus feuglat, lincidunt tortor et, etiellend diam. Donee bibendum metus ut metus tirioidum, quis lobortis nibi interdum. Sed interdum erat vitae semper accumans. Set valvievida. accumsan. Sed vehicula hendrent arcu, sit amet cursus neque faucibus pretium. Fusce eu ante dui. Proin sodales scelerisque nisi et auctor.



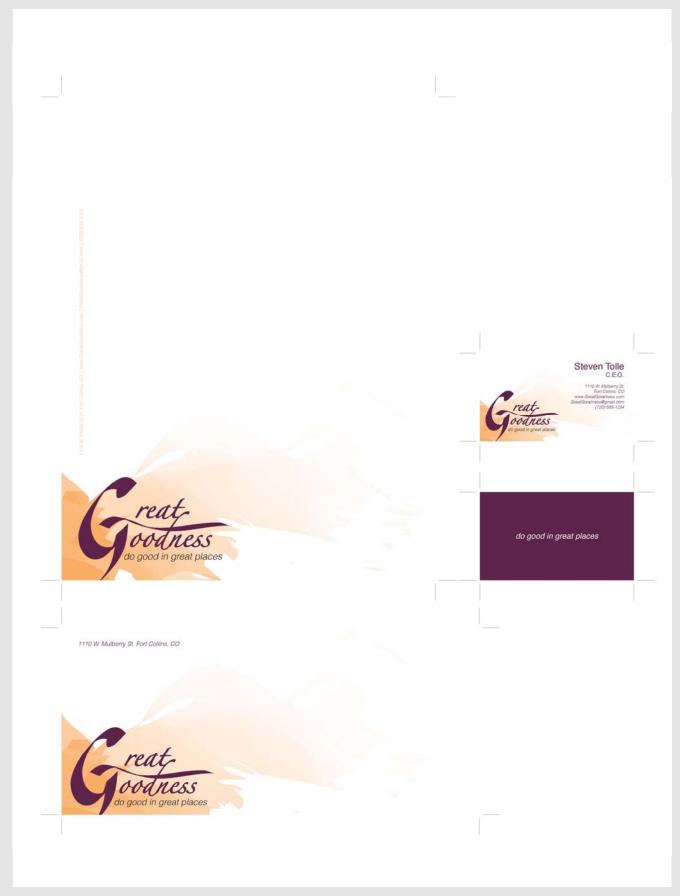


Figure 5: GG Branding

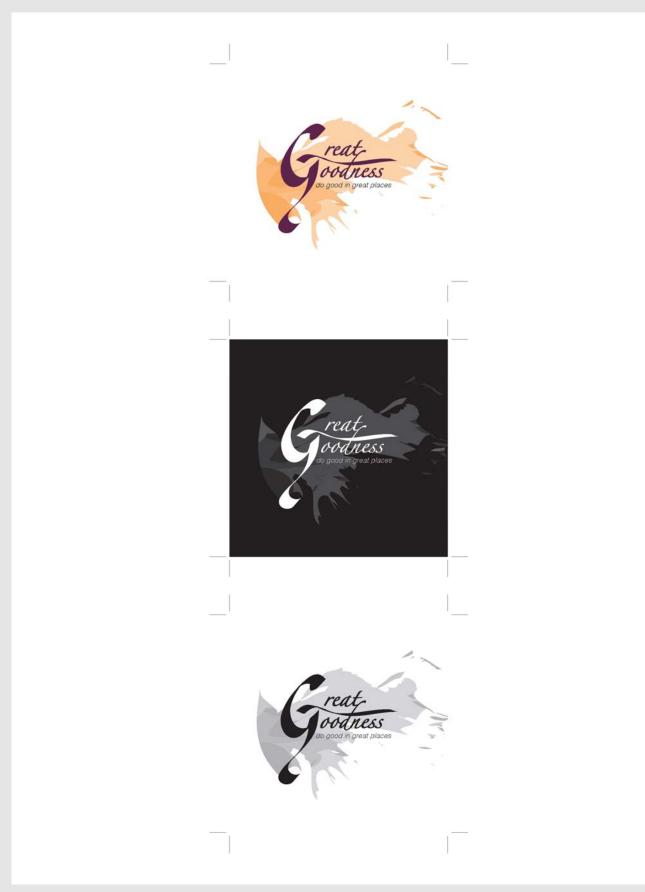
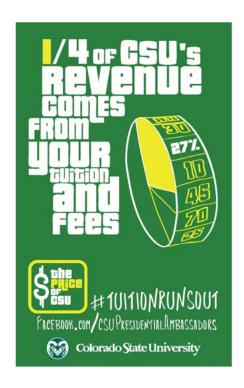
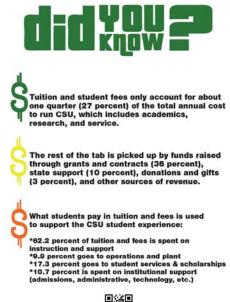


Figure 6: GG Logos











**Figure 7: Handouts Printout** 

# Cardiovascular Research at CSU Molecules, Models & Mankind 12th Annual Research Colloquium April 4-5, 2013 Hilton Fort Collins Fort Collins, CO **Program Directors** Frank Dinenno **Scott Earley** Colorado State University www.VPR.Colostate.edu

Figure 8: Heart Shape



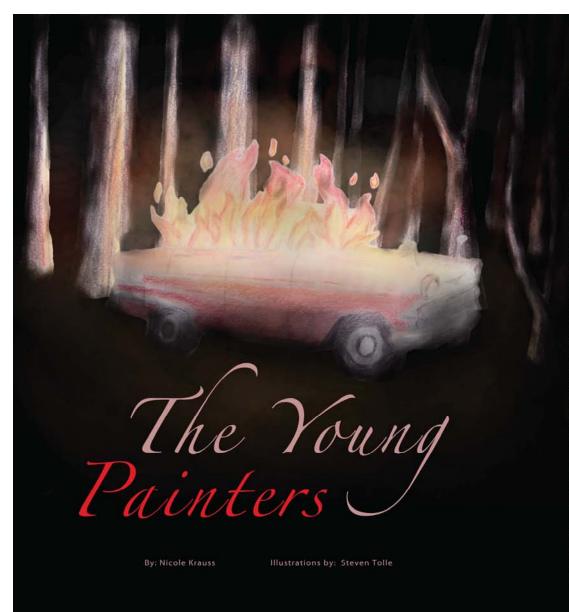
Figure 9: Magazine Article







Figure 10: Oswego Lake



our or five years after we got maried. Your Honor, S. and I were invited to a dinner party at the home of a German dancer, who was then living in New York. At the time, S. worked at a theatre where the dancer was performing a solo piece. The apartment was

small and filled with the dancer's unusual possessions, things he had found on the tireless travels, all arranged with the sense of space, proportion, timing, and grace that made him such a joy to watch onstage. In fact, it was strange and almost frustrating to see the dancer in street clothes and brown house slippers, moving so practically through his apartment, with little or no sign of the tremendous physical talent that lay dormant in him, and I found myself craving some break in this pragmatic facade, a leap or turn, true energy. All the same, once I got used to this and began examining his many little collections I had the elated, otherwordly

feeling I sometimes get when entering the sphere of another's life, when for a moment changing my banal habits and living like that seems entirely possible, a feeling that always dissolves the next morning, when I wake up to the familiar, unmovable shapes of my own life.

At some point I got up from the dinner table to use the bathroom, and in the hall I passed the open door of the dancer's bedroom. The room was spare, with only a bed and a wooden chair and a little altar with candles set up in one corner. There was a large window facing south, through which lower Manhattan hung suspended in the dark. The walls were blank except for one painting that

was tacked up with pins, a vibrant picture out of whose many bright, highspirited strokes several faces emerged, as is from a bog, now and then topped with a hat. The faces on the top half of the paper were upside down, as if the painter had turned the page around or

circled it on his or her knees while painting, in order to reach more easily. It was a strange piece of work. nlike the style of the other things the dancer had collected, and I studied it for a minute or two before continuing on to the bathroom.

room burned down; the night progressed. At the end, as we were putting on our coats, I surprised myself by asking the dancer who had made the painting. He told me that his best friend from childhood had done it when he was nine. My friend and older sister, he said, though I think she did most of it. Afterword, they gave it to me. The

dancer helped me on with my coat. You know, that painting has a sad story, he added a moment later, almost as an afterthought.
ernoon, the mother gave the eeping pills in their tea. The

One afternoon, the mother gave the children sleeping pills in their tea. The boy was nine and his sister was eleven. Once they were asleep, she carried them to the car and drove out to the forest. By this time, it was getting dark. She poured gasoline all over the car and lit a match. All three burned to death. It's hard to explain, the dancer said, but I was always jealous of how things were at my friend's house. That year they kept their Christmas tree up until April. It turned brown and the needles were dropping off, but many times I nagged my mother about why we couldn't keep our Christmas tree up as long as they did at Jörn's.

The New Yorker, June 28, 2010