It’s Togetherness

Define Alumni

BE A MEMBER

UW graduates share a love for the University that unites. As a member, you’re part of a vibrant community that comes together to celebrate the UW and support public higher education.

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EDNA, '91, JEFF, '99, JANN, '74

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ALVIN GOLDFARB JEWELERS
We offer over 650 ways to help you achieve a balanced diet. (Cheers!)

Nobody should go thirsty just because they want to achieve a balanced diet. From **sparkling beverages and sports drinks** to **waters, juices and teas**, we’re offering more ways than ever to satisfy your tastes and calorie preferences.

In fact, for nearly every beverage brand we sell, we’ve developed a low- or no-calorie alternative (over 180 in the U.S. alone). Using Truvía™, a **natural, no-calorie sweetener** derived from the stevia leaf, we’ve developed great-tasting zero-calorie products like **vitaminwater zero™**.

For those who simply want to enjoy great Coke® taste while managing their calorie intake, there’s our **portion-control, 90-calorie mini can**. If you’re looking for calorie-free options, there are always Coke Zero™ and Diet Coke®.

To learn more about what we’re doing and why we’re doing it, join us at [livepositively.com](http://livepositively.com)
**HUSKY PICKS**

**FOR SPRING**

**Grande Husky Fan**
Even Dawgs get thirsty! When you have an insatiable thirst for the best, reach from your UW/Starbucks cold cup, travel mug or water bottle.  
[store.starbucks.com/uw](http://store.starbucks.com/uw)

**Drive with Pride**
Attach a Swyper to your rear wiper and Husky pride will rock your ride.  
[swypers.com](http://swypers.com)

**Dawg in the Garden?**
Harry won’t help with the weeding but he artfully deters rabid Cougs and Ducks. Prove your passion is rock solid with Husky yard art.  
[fanatics.com](http://fanatics.com)

**A Spirited Welcome**
Your home’s a fan zone with a UW doorbell kit. Upload MP3 files of Dawgs in the House, Bow Down to Washington or Tequila, or choose from eight pre-loaded chimes. Satin nickel or brass finish.  
[nutonecollegepride.com](http://nutonecollegepride.com)

**Dare to Do**
Don’t let muscle pain limit your boundless achievement! MuscleAidTape provides pain relief, facilitates rapid muscle healing, and promotes blood circulation.  
[muscleaidtape.com](http://muscleaidtape.com)

**Drive with Pride**
Attach a Swyper to your rear wiper and Husky pride will rock your ride.  
[swypers.com](http://swypers.com)

**Loud and Proud**
Lead the pack with BIG DAWG style! These high-quality wardrobe essentials offer breathable comfort year around! 97% Cotton/3% Spandex  
[loudmouthgolf.com](http://loudmouthgolf.com)

**Designer Dawg Duds**
Your Dawg can walk the neighborhood with pride in a stunning purple bandana before relaxing in luxury on a Husky crate mat.  
[designerdudsfordogs.com](http://designerdudsfordogs.com)

**[fan-tats-kit]**
All eyes on you! Don’t wait for game day—get five classic Husky tattoo designs along with purple and gold ink that lasts forever (if you don’t bathe).  
[clearsnap.com](http://clearsnap.com)

**Real Dawgs Wear Purple**  
[huskylogos.com](http://huskylogos.com)
Yesterday has gone
Tomorrow’s not yet
But today’s the day that “is”
—Jim Long

Jim

I first met Jim Long five years ago after he’d celebrated his birthday—his 100th. He wanted to touch base with the person who holds the same job he once held. He was Columns editor, too. Seventy-five years earlier.

Over tea and cookies with him and his wife, Nancy, on the deck of their Edmonds home, Jim told me stories about his time as a newspaperman covering politics, and his interactions with the heavyweights of the day: Warren Magnuson, Henry “Scoop” Jackson, Albert Rosellini, Dan Evans. Just like Jim—who earned a journalism degree from the UW in the 1930s—they were all UW grads.

Ever since that day, Jim became a mentor to me. After each issue of the magazine would come out, I’d send him a copy and ask for his feedback. Within a week, he’d send me a handwritten note and, to my surprise, each one would include a haiku he’d composed. The man was addicted to words, both in his work at newspapers and magazines in Seattle, New York City and Honolulu as well as his time as a military press aide and a press officer for the Diocesan Press Service. (He was also an ordained Episcopal priest.)

After Nancy died in 2013, he moved into the Norse Home on Phinney Ridge—a move that made perfect sense given that he loved animals as much as he did words (he was a longtime docent at Woodland Park Zoo).

Heck, he even wrote haikus about animals, some of which were included in The Best of the Best, a collection of his works published by his daughters, Constance and Susan, in honor of his 100th birthday.

Last Dec. 19, I brought my copy with me to his memorial service at Saint Mark’s Cathedral. Jim died Dec. 1 after a bout with pneumonia. He was 105.

I miss you Jim.
—Jon Marmor, Editor

Finding My Father
BY COLBY WHITE

The arrival of the book The Boys in the Boat enabled Colby White to understand his dad, UW rower John White, ’39

Ring Leaders
BY PAUL FONTANA

Pushing themselves to the physical and academic limits—that’s life for students who join the UW Boxing Club

Grade Upgrade
BY JULIE GARNER

Students overwhelmed by college turn to the Instructional Center for a helping hand—and a community

The Gerberding Legacy
BY JULIE GARNER

The longest-serving UW president was a family man who, despite budget crises, took the UW from good to great

On The Web

Boxing, Round 2
BY PAUL FONTANA

More jabs, more hooks, more fancy footwork. See dozens more photos from our cover story on UW Boxing’s dedicated squad.

Closer Shave
BY BOB WYNNE

It’s 1974. He’s behind the iron curtain with a kayak and a paddle. Read a longer version of the great adventure story of Bob Wynne, ’77, excerpted here on page 49.

On The Cover

Associate Editor Paul Fontana and freelance photographer Ron Wurzer shadowed boxers for weeks to compile this story—from a conditioning blitz on a drizzly October night to the final bell at the Washington Athletic Club’s Main Event. Sophomore Jacqueline Ines, training at the IMA on January 8, took a breather to throw a few jabs at Wurzer, who countered with this knockout cover shot. Bam.
A lawn-mowing business started at age eight gave Delford Smith the liftoff that led him to eventually create an international aviation empire. In honor of his son Michael, ’89, who died in a 1995 auto accident, he founded the Evergreen Aviation Museum in McMinnville, Oregon, which features Howard Hughes’ Spruce Goose as its centerpiece. Kids—and kids at heart—will probably remember Smith best for the Evergreen Wings and Waves Waterpark, which includes a water slide that extends out of a retired Boeing 747 perched on the roof. Smith, ’53, died at age 84 on November 7. What do you say we all give him a big ol’ cannonball salute.
Roethke was not a rascal. It is an insult to his memory and to his stature as a poet to refer to what he did as practicing “his literary chops.”

—Malcolm Griffith

Cinema Scholar

I have been a regular customer of Stephanie’s Cinema Books store since shortly after it moved to its present location in the University District (Alumni Profile, December). My husband David and I are big fans of movies and some TV series and Stephanie lets us know whenever a new book or magazine comes out with material on one of our favorite actors or film interests. I love hearing her stories of people in the industry she has met or become friends with. She is also a walking encyclopedia on cinematic history and its people. Having Stephanie as a friend has added greatly to our love of movies.

Sharon Damkaer
Via Columns Online

I remember with pleasure the history course about movies which Stephanie Ogle taught for us at the UW in the 1980s (when I happened to be chairman of the History Department). I am sure that she is now even more accomplished as a scholar of cinema than she clearly already was back then. So, please, Ms. Ogle, write us a new history of movies in clear and great style. Having Stephanie as a friend has added greatly to our love of movies.

William Fowler
Via Columns Online

Dough Boys

I was stunned to note a glazed doughnut occupying the cover of the December 2014 issue. Over the years, Columns has carried some excellent articles on UW Medicine and the wonderful medical advances that have grown out of research at UW. Why place on the cover an oversized image of an item that is the antithesis of everything that UW Medicine stands for? Doughnuts are empty nutrition with calories that contribute to obesity, diabetes and a host of other health problems. The editors of Columns have much better uses for the cover than an image of a food item that is so counterproductive to the health of alumni and everyone on campus.

Judi Gibbs, ’63,’68
Seattle

I would like to point out a slight error in the article about Top Pot Donuts. The incident with Golden Tate and his craving for maple bars actually occurred at Washington Square in Bellevue. I should know, as I am a resident in the tower above the store location.

Joann Warren, ’89,’00
Bellevue

Recognizing Kildall

I knew Gary Kildall (A Tech Pioneer Gets His Due, December). We were in the first computer club in Monterey, out of Monterey Peninsula College (he knew what he was doing, I did not yet have my first computer). He was indeed brilliant, and playful (our band played a couple of his house parties). I’m happy to see he finally is getting well-deserved recognition for his pioneering work. I’m also glad we no longer have to sift our files rather than COPY.

David Kempotn
Via Columns Online

It seems it’s still true that Kildall was the man who could have been Bill Gates. Despite the Harold Evans book, according to Wikipedia, Business Week and, of course, the famous PBS special on the PC, Kildall and his spouse pretty much booted the offer from IBM to have CP/M be the new PC’s OS, by Dorothy’s refusing to sign a pretty much perfunctory nondisclosure agreement. And this opportunity was courtesy of Gates, who recommended IBM go to Kildall’s DRI for an OS in the first place. IBM went back up to Seattle to see if Microsoft could help, and the rest is as they say, history.

David Meuller
Via Columns Online

Storied Roethke

Your piece on Theodore Roethke (Title Page, December) is a disgrace. Roethke was often a deeply troubled man, but even in his darkest moments he worked with dedication and great success at his vocation of poet. He was not a rascal. And it is an insult to his memory and to his stature as a poet to refer to what he did as practicing “his literary chops.”

Malcolm Griffith
Assistant Professor Emeritus, English Department

What a pleasant surprise to see a large photo of Theodore Roethke. It took me back to his class in the spring quarter of 1963. Every day was an adventure. We didn’t know if his mood would be one of sadness and reminiscing, sometimes taking out his handkerchief to dry his eyes, or ebullience, talking about his favorite poet/philosophers he affectionately called “geeks.” On May 25, his birthday, a student invited him to go with the entire class to a pub off campus to celebrate. He begged off, saying he couldn’t because he had another class fol-
Palouse Salute

I’m a Coug but I really enjoyed this article on Bow Down to Washington (Birth of an Anthem, December). Very interesting history—thanks for sharing! But as always, Go Cougs!

WSU Carolyn
Via Columns Online

Dialysis Dialogue

Quality of life is the fundamental issue. Hope stems from the search that this article documents (The New Dawn of Dialysis, December). We live in a society that is constrained by a 24-hour day. Of those 24 hours, I spend two-thirds of them struggling to make sure I am conforming to the care I have been told that I (and indeed do) need. Of the remaining time, I have at best maybe two hours of energy to deal with all the other needs of contemporary life for “the old.” There is no question that my dialysis and the support of so many people, doctors and nurses provide precious moments every day that I value so highly—time when I can simply sit or walk and observe the richness of life. I’m not happy, but I have the reasonable expectation that the quality of my life is improving (thanks entirely to those same people). I will always have to contend, but in the truest sense, who doesn’t? The advances in treating kidney failure dwarf my small needs, yet my thanks to those people needs acknowledgement. They’re lucky—they’re doing good.

Fabian Acosta
Via Columns Online

When someone asks me to recollect a favorite Christmas memory, I go back to Christmas Eve 1966. This was the day my father Lawrence Neumayer had his first “run” on the dialysis machine at home. I was fourteen years old and I watched with wonder the culminations of dreams and prayers. Dad and Mom had endured the selection process, the abrupt notions that Dad was a “dying patient,” and the home training at night at the Coach House Apartments, across the street from U Village. The gift of life was before us. My father waited for miracles his entire life. Diagnosed with chronic kidney disease as a little boy, it became his mission to be a conduit by which many would benefit. Years of illness, special diets, crippling headaches and high blood pressure, there was never a complaint—just the promise from a group of innovative and compassionate physicians and engineers that were putting together a special device that we came to know as the “artificial kidney.” It is fitting that we honor the innovations of the new pioneers in the realm of dialysis. Recognizing those who came before is also important to keep in mind. They did it all for the chance to live; to walk a daughter down the aisle, hold a new baby granddaughter, or simply to teach others to have courage. In an era when we often fall short on heroes, one does not have to look far if you know this history of dialysis. Because of these pioneers, I had my wonderful father for another fifteen years.

Kathleen A. (Neumayer) Kernan
Woodinville

In Praise of Compost

A very encouraging article on soil health (Soil Sage, December) on several levels. But there is a critical question that was not answered in the article: have any independent studies on the safety of biosolids been conducted, other than those done by Brown and her colleagues? And just for the fun of it—Sally and Chuck, really?! Wonderful story.

Deb Hemingway
Via Columns Online

Wonderful story—inspiring to see how twists and turns in a career can be rewarding in so many ways. Go biosolids!

Greg Chung
Via Columns Online

As a Cougar, I can sure vouch for these two Huskies. It’s good to see a well-written article commending their many years of hard work.

Kyle Dorsey
Via Columns Online

The Nurse is In

I am speechless and saddened after reading the article concerning Normadell Doubt (Normadell Doubt, December) and her decision to choose medicine rather than nursing as a profession (“and carry bedpans? No, sir”). I can only hope that the general population is aware of what nurses do, and that the profession is about so much more than carrying bedpans. Nurses save lives and do so in a skillful and compassionate manner.

Lisa Russell, RN, BSN
Lake Tapps
LAST MONTH, I MADE THE BITTERSWEET decision to accept the presidency of Texas A&M University. For nearly four remarkable years, I have been honored to work alongside the world-class faculty, students and staff, and together we have accelerated the University of Washington on its path upward as one of the greatest public universities in the world. The good news is the Regents moved swiftly to appoint Ana Mari Cauce as president on an interim basis, beginning March 2. She has been an extraordinary partner and will continue the University’s tremendous momentum (see below).

Together, we have put in motion ambitious initiatives, from a strong focus on innovation and experimentation to enhancements to the undergraduate experience, and the results are extraordinary. Listing all of them would exceed the pages in Columns, but here are a few:

• The UW continues to strengthen its lead among all public universities in its expansion of research funding—up to $1.4 billion in 2014, which speaks volumes about our faculty’s unparalleled track record for impact and excellence.

• All that research has real impact. One small barometer of our impact is the record-breaking 18 companies spun out by the UW and the nearly 500 patent applications filed last year, securing our place among a handful of top universities in the nation.

• Through our research, we are also training the next generation of people who will build on our success and themselves do extraordinary, world-changing things. Indeed, nearly 90 percent of the patents filed last year listed students as co-authors and co-founders.

• In our teaching, we have built upon the UW’s mission to unleash human potential with the Husky Experience, to ensure every student acquires the knowledge, skills and experience to go out and change the world. As these efforts expand and grow, the quality of a Husky education becomes apparent across the nation. It’s happening now. More than 36,000 incoming freshman applications were submitted for fall 2015 on our Seattle campus, representing a record increase of more than 5,000 (17 percent) from last year.

The University’s success is best exemplified in the experiences and success of our students. Whether they are among the 30 percent of students who are the first in their family to go to college or the 40 percent who are ethnic minorities, the UW is a place where students thrive and graduate in record numbers.

This would be impossible without our most valuable resources: our faculty and staff, and the support of our alumni and extended Husky family and friends.

• Our efforts to build a stronger and healthier UW community have been a success. Our new employee wellness program, The Whole U, offers activities and services to support and cultivate personal interests—with opportunities to expand our social circles and accomplish goals together. As a result, the UW earned, for the first time, a “Great College to Work For” honor from The Chronicle of Higher Education.

• More than 100,000 alumni and friends of the UW contributed a record-breaking $482.45 million in private donations last year—an increase of 40 percent from the previous year. This money will support an array of programs, from student scholarships to scientific breakthroughs.

There is much more to be done, and the future is bright. Thanks to your engagement, your commitment to excellence, and the ongoing support of the state and our loyal and generous alumni and friends, the University is on an extraordinary upward trajectory. It will flourish with the undaunted spirit and passion that are hallmarks of the UW.

Thank you for your treasured friendship. You have given Marti and me an extraordinary experience. It has been our honor to serve this great University with all of you.

Michael K. Young, president

Ana Mari Cauce, the UW’s provost and executive vice president, was named interim president by the Board of Regents, effective March 2. “Dr. Cauce is an extraordinary leader of our University,” says Bill Ayers, ’68, chair of the Board of Regents. “She is known throughout our community for her straightforward and accessible leadership, extraordinary intellect, plain-spoken common sense, honesty, sense of justice, and deep dedication to the UW, its students, faculty, staff and those the University serves.” Cauce, who was born in Cuba, has been at the UW since 1986. A professor of psychology and American Ethnic Studies, Cauce has held numerous leadership positions, including director of UW Honors Program, chair of American Ethnic Studies, chair of Psychology, executive vice provost and dean of College of Arts and Sciences. She is eager to take on her new role. “We must work together to ensure we provide both excellence and affordability for our students. I look forward to working with our state leaders and our community to address the challenges we face, together.”
A DOCTOR. A PROMISE. AN IRON HEART.

WHAT YOU SEE here is the result of not giving up — and I don’t mean by me. I’m alive today because my UW Medicine physician didn’t give up on me.

Even after a complex, 15-hour surgery, he was still by my side in the ICU. So he was there when I flatlined as my panicked wife pleaded with me to stay strong, and he, straddling me, reached into my chest and pumped my heart with his hand.

He was only a phone call away weeks later when I had a near-fatal allergic reaction, and again for my subsequent stroke. And he found me the support I needed when I told him I was signing up for the Ironman.

So how could I give up when, in my first race, my pedal broke with 30 miles left to ride? Or when I was past the cutoff time, and my body was past its limit? The short answer is I couldn’t.

READ DAVID’S ENTIRE STORY AT uwmedicine.org/stories
Janis Avery has one mission in life: shoring up support for foster children so they can make the grade in school.

Janis Avery’s mother was a model of service. When Avery graduated from a small liberal arts college in upstate New York, she began working with people in Syracuse who were chronically mentally ill. “I was looking for solutions to suffering really early on,” she says.

Avery has been working on behalf of King County’s children since she left the UW with her master’s degree in social work in 1984. She’s the second CEO of Treehouse, a non-profit organization started in 1988 to ensure many of the county’s foster children have a childhood and an education.

She headed west to go to graduate school at the UW. When she came to Seattle to check out the university after being accepted, she was dazzled by the bright, sunny weather and decided Seattle was the place for her.

“It was immediately wonderful,” she says, in part because of two UW professors in the School of Social Work, Moya Duplica and Florence Steir, who mentored her and helped her plot out a career path. “It felt like a small community in a big public school.”

During Avery’s time at Treehouse, the organization has vastly expanded the scope of its services. In addition to The Wearhouse, a free store where foster kids can shop for books and clothes, and Little Wishes, which pays for school extras and experiences like soccer camp or musical instruments, Treehouse is improving high school graduation rates of foster children.

Treehouse teachers, social workers, mental health workers and other professionals build relationships with students, particularly those in middle school, to help them succeed. “A remarkable number of youth respond when there is a relationship with a caring adult. Kids who look unpromising become promising when we can uncover a glimmer of hope,” says Avery.

The program works. Some 65 percent of foster children who’ve received services from Treehouse graduated on time last year and 93 percent had a plan to go on with their education.

Avery and her partner, who is a school specialist, wanted to raise children of their own. “We thought we should adopt kids who were difficult to place,” she says. They adopted two children, one age four and the other six. Their oldest is now studying auto mechanics at Shoreline Community College, while the other is a security guard.

“My job is pretty fun. There’s nothing like changing lives and working with collaborators and philanthropists who care,” she says. But the work isn’t easy. Children who have been placed in foster care have many more learning disabilities and behavior disorders, and suffer from Post Traumatic Stress Disorder twice as often as military personnel, says Avery.

Avery reads a lot of novels and finds time to nurture herself through the Center for Spiritual Living. Right now, she’s reading a book about Pope Francis’s leadership and a novel by Sue Monk Kidd. Like many bookworms she’s always behind in her reading, likely because she’s so busy making a difference in the lives of children.

Treehouse serves 6,000 kids in foster care annually. It launched a college mentoring program in 2000 to serve foster youth at local universities.
David Horsey is a Pulitzer prize-winning editorial cartoonist who graduated from the University of Washington with a B.A. in communication in 1975. He edited The Daily as a student and worked at the Seattle Post-Intelligencer for 30 years before joining the Los Angeles Times in 2011. He answered a few questions about the Charlie Hebdo shootings, his own work and provocative editorial cartooning.

PK: What were your initial feelings about the Charlie Hebdo shootings, and have they changed since the Jan. 7, 2015, event?
DH: My wife called to me from the front room when she saw the first news reports about the shooting and I hurried over to see what was going on. It was, of course, disturbing that cartoonists were the targets, but my first reaction was the same as I have to any big news event: What do I want to say about this? In the subsequent days, though, I received many messages from friends and readers saying things like “are you OK?” and “stay safe” and “we’re with you.” It made me realize that people really do care about what I do and what other cartoonists do. Our work matters. And it also made me wonder why there have never been violent incidents like this in the United States. Every day, I offend someone—and quite a few of them own guns. You’d think that some nutcase somewhere would have been inspired to go after an American cartoonist, but it has never happened. I think that says something about how free speech is ingrained into the American sense of identity. Even those who angrily disagree with me are not inclined to try to shut me up.

PK: Is it possible for an editorial cartoonist to “go too far,” in your view? If so, where is the line and how does one recognize it?
DH: Yes, it is possible for an editorial cartoonist to go too far, but the question then is, what should the consequence be? Obviously, it should not be violent death or any kind of physical abuse, imprisonment or punishment. Nor, in most cases, should a cartoonist be fired from his job. Everyone—from publishers to the politically correct—needs to recognize that an editorial cartoonist’s job is to exaggerate, to stretch factual reality and to ridicule in the service of sustaining debate about important issues in society. He or she must be free to carry out that job without fear or censorship. On the rare occasion when a cartoonist crosses way over the line, he will recognize it by the depth of the negative reaction rolling back at him from his readers. That will probably sting enough that the cartoonist will find a smarter way to make his points in the future.

PK: Is there a future for editorial cartooning as a profession?
DH: Yes, there will always be a place and a need for editorial cartoonists. Future cartoonists will have to be more creative in finding venues for their work, though. That’s why the Internet is a godsend. No doubt it will be tougher to make a living as an editorial cartoonist, but, for the few knuckleheads who simply cannot resist turning their opinions into pictures, there will always be eager readers. It’s a form of expression that is just too tough to die.

PK: Several decades from now, how would it please you to have your work described?
DH: If I am remembered—which is hardly guaranteed—I hope people describe me as a political journalist who specialized in well-rendered images that, at their best, were truly insightful commentaries on the times in which I lived. And I hope they forget all the cartoons that were not quite as good as they could have been because I was too busy enjoying the rest of my very fortunate life.

To read an extended Q&A with David Horsey, visit uw.edu/horsey
12.5 BILLION DOLLARS!

THIS JUST IN: the UW generates $12.5 billion in economic activity for the state of Washington (up from $9.1 billion in 2009). Yes, billion with a “B” and that’s a whole lotta Benjamins. The consulting firm Tripp Umbach also reported that the UW has an annual tax bill that would send anyone running for the Tylenol. The University forks over $565.7 million in tax revenue to state and local governments (including sales, property and business tax payments). To check out the full report of the UW’s impact on the economy, go to uw.edu/externalaffairs/eir/ and prepare to be dazzled.

Saving the Treasure Chest

Did you know that UW Libraries has some of the rarest items on the planet? Yet for decades, many of these unique materials—from ancient Chinese rubbings to medieval manuscripts—have been in need of repair. That’s why the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation awarded UW Libraries a $1.25 million challenge grant in 2012 to create an endowed senior conservator position. With Mellon funding, UW Libraries recently recruited Justin Johnson from the Huntington Library in California as its senior conservator. He is already hard at work repairing items such as this first edition of Raleigh’s *History of the World* from 1614 (right), one of thousands of irreplaceable and beautiful items in need of treatment. The UW must raise another $400,000 by September to meet the $1 million challenge that Mellon will match dollar for dollar. To learn how you can help make these treasures available to students and faculty, go to conservation.lib.washington.edu

It’s Cool to Crochet

In between skiing and snowboarding trips near his hometown of Spokane, Kohl Crecelius’ older brother taught him to crochet. Soon Crecelius, ’08, and his high school buddies were stitching hats like mad. Years later, that crafty pastime turned into a calling. Moved by a friend’s travel stories of war-torn Uganda, he and crew decided a simple hook and some yarn could lift Ugandan women out of poverty. Krochet Kids International was born and now works with more than 160 women in Uganda and Peru. Krochet Kids’ hats and other woven goods are now sold online and at Nordstrom, among other retailers. Money from sales of the hats seeds other enterprises such as stores and goat farms. krochetkids.org/

“I remember seeing *The Shining* there and getting freaked out. I remember taking the bus up to the Exit while an undergrad and feeling terribly sophisticated—no other theater in town had that kind of panache.”

So says Seattle Times Movie Critic Moira Macdonald, ’84, ’87, who put down her popcorn to mourn the December closing of Capitol Hill’s Harvard Exit theater.

ONE OF THE BEST THINGS ABOUT THIS PLACE

is how UW gives students the opportunity to meet today’s newsmakers. Reverend Jesse Jackson stopped by Kane Hall Dec. 1 as part of a Seattle visit to discuss the need for racial and gender equity in the tech industry—as well as a call for the end of racial violence.
ACE AVIATOR

Around the World in 80 Days was a star turn for David Niven in the 1956 movie but a former UW aeronautical engineering student by the name of Herbert Stevenson smashed that record. Hands down. In a two-year period in the 1960s, he flew around the world 29 times as a pilot for Pan Am. He was always up in the air, flying 37 years for the airline and piloting everything from a “flying boat” to a 747. He was also accomplished at rustling up Swedish pancakes, making witty puns and being a caring and affectionate husband and father, which he showed when he made his 30th trip around the world in 1970, taking his wife Jeanne on a global adventure that included stops in the Philippines to visit their son in the Peace Corps and Turkey to visit their daughter and son-in-law serving in the Air Force. His last journey occurred on Oct. 10, when he died at the age of 96.

Stuart Reges is known for creating a stir—in a mixing bowl, that is. During finals week for the past six years, the computer science lecturer has baked chocolate chip cookies for his 1,400 stressed-out students to provide a little bit of home comfort. So whether students ace or bomb his final exams, they all come out smiling.

GIRL POWER

Computer science is too important to be left to men, say some, so the UW Women’s Center is working to fix that. Its Making Connections program for 9th through 12th grade girls entered a four-student team in January’s national Girls Who Code application design competition, sponsored by Samsung. More than 2,000 girls participated. And the UW team came in second.

Courage, Cheer in Our Midst, Connections, A Good Death

Most people have an opinion about their doctor. Usually, though, we don’t think about the lessons our doctors learn from us or how we impact their lives. Sharon Dobie, a UW Medicine family medicine physician for 25 years, has written Heart Murmurs: What Patients Teach Their Doctors (University of California Medical Humanities Press). What she has to say about patients may surprise you. “Our patients are a gift to us,” says Dobie, M.D., Fellowship, ’89, who in addition to seeing patients, teaches and mentors residents and medical students. Of the 35 other physician authors, 12 serve on the UW School of Medicine faculty and 13 are medical school alumni. The book’s chapters are grouped by themes such as Connections, Cheer in Our Midst, Courage, A Good Death. These stories are short but profoundly moving. The idea came from a series of workshops Dobie and a colleague conducted with doctors, and the stories invite readers to see how we are affected by all of our relationships—doctor-patient as well as others.

Strauss House

In UW annals, the name Strauss ranks up there with the big ones. Not only did eight members of the Strauss family attend the UW but the legacy of Alfred Strauss, M.D. (School of Pharmacy, class of 1905) looms large. A Husky football and baseball star, he went on to become a renowned surgeon and pioneer in cancer research. Along the way, he:
- recruited players to the Husky football team
- supported the Husky crews (including the 1936 team of Olympic glory)
- was offered the UW presidency in 1936
- helped found the School of Medicine in 1946
- received the Alumnus Summa Laude Dignatus award in 1951
- performed the first surgery at University Hospital in 1959
- was inducted into the Husky Hall of Fame in 1981

And 65 years ago, he created the Annual Alfred A. Strauss Lecture in the School of Medicine’s Department of Surgery. The Strauss-UW bloodlines run strong even to this day. His nephew, John Strauss, M.D. (B.A., Psychology, ’64), a retired San Diego physician who attended his 50th UW class reunion in October, has traveled to Seattle for every Strauss Lecture since 1964. John, whose wife Carolyn is a UW grad, says: “My uncle, by example, provided me with the definition of a loyal alumnus.”
Every time Izaic Yorks lines up at a UW track meet, the junior miler from Lakewood isn’t just focusing on the finish line; he also is thinking about his younger sister, who is confined to a wheelchair. She serves as a major source of inspiration for Yorks—and he sure has come through in her honor. On Feb. 16, he ran a 3:58.69 in the mile at the UW Indoor Open. He also helped the cross country team earn a berth in the NCAA championships. “I wouldn’t be running at this level if she wasn’t in a wheelchair,” he told The Daily. “It just reminds me what a gift it is to be able to run.”

RUNNING FOR BRITTANY

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HUSKIES IN THE COLLEGE FOOTBALL HALL OF FAME

COACHES
Gil Dobie
Don James
James Phelan
Darrell Royal
PLAYERS
George Wilson
Chuck Carroll
Paul Schwager
Vic Markav
Hugh McElhenny
Don Heinrich
Bob Schloredt
Max Starcevich
Rick Redman
Steve Emtman
Lincoln Kennedy

HOME COOKING

It hit us faster than a Krista Vansant spike when volleyball coach Jim McLaughlin announced in January that he was leaving after 14 seasons to become coach at Notre Dame. But just 10 days later came word that the Huskies had found a successor after conducting a national search that ended up back in the Huskies locker room. Keegan Cook, a Husky assistant coach for the past two seasons, was named the UW’s eighth head volleyball coach. A California native who also coaches the Husky sand volleyball team, Cook helped guide the Huskies to a two-year record of 61-6 in which they became an offensive powerhouse, ranking fourth in the nation in hitting. Says Cook: “This is a place I want to coach for a long time.”

GIVE ME FIVE

Tiffani Walker
DIRECTOR OF MEN’S BASKETBALL OPERATIONS

ATHLETICS COMMUNICATIONS

The first woman on the staff of the men’s team, Walker is the only woman on the staff of any Pac-12 men’s basketball team. She played soccer and earned a B.A. at Illinois before working in media relations for the Seahawks and Houston Texans. She has worked as an attorney since earning a law degree in 2011.

1. DO YOU HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO ACTUALLY ENJOY THE GAMES?
I try my best. My biggest priority is making sure that the team is totally taken care of on game day. But I do try and take a moment each game and enjoy it!

2. ARE YOU GETTING TO USE YOUR SKILLS AS AN ATTORNEY IN THIS ROLE?
I think those skills really translate into any job. Being organized and paying attention to every little detail really comes into play in my role. And I definitely honed those skills working as an attorney.

3. FAVORITE MOMENT FROM YOUR TIME WORKING FOR THE SEAHAWKS DURING THEIR 2005 SUPER BOWL SEASON?
Being part of the process from start to finish. It was amazing watching the team prepare during the week. Obviously not the outcome we wanted in 2005, but the team made up for it in 2014!

4. HAVE YOU PLAYED MUCH SOCCER SINCE YOU GRADUATED FROM COLLEGE?
I try to. It’s tough to play in leagues with my schedule, but I’m always up for a game!

5. BECAUSE YOUR DAD IS AN EXECUTIVE AT THE FOOD COMPANY CONTINENTAL MILLS, WAS IT EVER A PROBLEM BALANCING ATHLETICS AND UNLIMITED ACCESS TO BROWNIE MIX?
Sometimes! But I think doing so much running kept me on track. Those brownies are the best and super tempting!
March means spring training and what better time to recall two of the Huskies' best diamond stars. Both were All-Americans and national college players of the year in their final years as a Husky. Here’s a look back at how their stats compare in their glory days:

## Mound Monsters

<table>
<thead>
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<th>Year</th>
<th>Era</th>
<th>Innings Pitched</th>
<th>Strikeouts</th>
<th>Walks</th>
<th>Earned Runs</th>
<th>Complete Games</th>
<th>Shutouts</th>
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<td>302.1</td>
<td>495</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>48</td>
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<td>24</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Tim Lincecum

*Danielle Lawrie*
Finding My Father

I was 55 when my father passed away at the age of 80, the victim of a stroke. I had to wait another 17 years from the time of his death to finally receive his unexpected “gift.” Somehow he resurrected himself and had me cheering for the man I had long ago given up on. Weirdly, I found dad’s gift via a book that I was adamant about not reading.

In my formative years, it seemed I was looking at my father standing stoically in the distance, lost in thought. His persona was one of physical strength, power and the emotions of a statue. The one time I remember Dad letting go was on a family vacation. He came into the cabin holding a 6-pound trout he had caught. Overwhelmed with happiness, he was at a loss for words. All he could do was stand there with his silly grin and sputter, as if his parachute opened, and tears flowed.

This sudden burst of unrestrained emotions caught me totally by surprise. There stood my shining knight without the armor. I was in love. I started crying. Everyone was dabbing their eyes. For those timeless moments, my father was a free man. But just like that, it was over, and he had vanished into the night, his armor well in tow.

My father never told me that he loved me. I finally pushed the issue toward the end of his life. I was bucking up some rounds of wood one afternoon while Dad sat and watched. I remember stopping and saying boldly, “Dad, you do not have to say it now. But before you die, I would like for you to tell me just once that you love me.” He was stunned. That evening he was at the kitchen with my mother when he announced, “You know what? Our son does not think we love him!” So much for my venture, but at least I tried. Three weeks later, I got a call. It was Dad, who rarely, if ever, called. He said, “I love you,” and hung up. What a guy! But he did it.

I was probably in my mid-forties when I came to grips with the fact that Dad and I were never going to have a functional father-son relationship. It was never my job to prove myself worthy, deserving and loveable as a prerequisite for fatherly love. My father had proved himself incapable of loving anyone, starting with himself. When my father died, I was not surprised when I did not do so much as flinch. No tears or quivering lip. I did not rue the fact he was gone because there was not much to miss. With no more issues or agenda with my father knocking on my door, I was free to float with him in unconditional love, needing nothing in return. Dad had done his best, so had I, and so be it.

It wasn’t until 2013 that my father resurfaced. For the first time since my moratorium on sadness, I was suddenly awash in it. It happened one evening as I was nonechalantly leafing through some photos I had kept of him. Without warning, I was rendered helpless, grieving his loss, sobbing uncontrollably. My façade of “up-to-date with Dad” had been derailed.

I had known for some time that a book was in the making that chronicled the story of how eight young men, rowing for the UW, had stroked themselves to the victory in the 1936 “Hitler” Olympics. My father, John White, ’39, was one of those men: a 19-year-old sophomore who helped make history in the wake of improbable odds. They beat the Germans and Italians in a sprint to the finish with less than one second separating the three boats. By winning a gold medal, I knew my father had done something special, but he never wanted to talk about it. And I was too intimidated to ask. I was well into adulthood before I first held the gold medal to the light.

The book, *The Boys in the Boat*, became an overnight bestseller—a “must read,” as my sister put it. But in spite of my recent meltdown over the loss of my father, I was back to my old self: not interested in rehashing old business. I just wasn’t going to read the book. For the next two weeks, the subject of the book didn’t cross my mind. But then the inexplicable happened. I had driven up to Mount Madonna Center, a yoga community I had belonged to for over half my life. I was walking over to the “free box” looking for clothes I could distribute to the homeless, when there on top of the pile was a brand spanking new $30 copy of *The Boys in the Boat*. I was numb with disbelief. This was beyond the realm of coincidental. Evidently, I was supposed to read it.

And read it I did. In fact, I couldn’t put it down. Here was a fraternity of still tender-age adults, who for the most part were survivors who came from broken, impoverished families. As story has it, my father went through college owning only a single sweater to keep him warm. Riding the razor’s edge seemed to be the norm for these “young Turks” being groomed to take the gold. In their favor, the razor’s edge instilled the discipline of mental toughness they would need if they were to reign supreme in one of the most brutally exhausting sporting events known to man.

In the book’s wake, I experienced feelings of disappointment, much of it for my dad. I felt I had let him down. I was never to know how my father felt about the injury that ended my own career as a UW rower. He never commented and I never asked.

The book became an elixir parading through my veins. The more I read, the more I was aware of a burgeoning sense of bonding with my father. The full impact of what he had accomplished had me cheering. The thought, “How about my father!” often dominated my day. My dad, the warrior, had reopened my future as his son.

Dad would never score high marks in fatherly finesse. But he unknowingly gifted me the tools to persevere in the darkest hour. And the determination never to quit on myself became a vision I believed in. For this, I honor him.

What was I trying to prove for all those years of pushing myself and never being satisfied? Simply put, I was trying to get my father to notice me, to greet me with respect, to put his arm around my shoulder when we walked. The healing words “I love you.”

This was not to happen in his lifetime. But my father’s late gifts left me proud to say his name and to remember him as the man I now readily salute, honor and embrace with love.
THE UW BOXING CLUB DOESN'T JUST
TEACH HOW TO JAB, HOOK AND COUNTERPUNCH—
IT TEACHES HOW TO SUCCEED
IT’S A DRIZZLING MONDAY NIGHT IN EARLY OCTOBER

and you can hear the UW boxing team long before you can see them: “Who are we? Huskies! What are we? Box-ers! What do we do? Knock ‘em out!” The chants and the rhythm of nearly 100 sets of feet create a powerful first impression. The purposeful air of the athletes offers a clear contrast to the casual tenor of the students playing ultimate Frisbee on an adjacent field at the UW campus in Seattle. The jog, however, is just a prelude to a brutal two-hour workout. This isn’t an ordinary team practice. For the duration of the month, there are “boot camp” sessions three nights a week that serve to whip current team members into shape and, more importantly, offer aspirants—male and female—a chance to show their mettle. There are sprints, crunches, flutter kicks, burpees, planks, jumping jacks, push-ups, push-ups
and more push-ups. For “relief,” there are a series of muscle-searing tug-of-war bouts in quick succession. Throughout, the coaches offer a steady stream of exhortations: “I can’t teach heart! Don’t cheat yourself, Husky! We don’t expect you to do the impossible, but we expect you to try.”

The physical demands of the workout are grueling, but as the evening wears on it becomes increasing apparent that the real test is psychological. As an exercise reaches its 95th, 96th, 97th repetition, many of boxing hopefuls ease up, expecting a breather at 100, only to have the pain continue and their limits pushed further. When the session winds down to its final five minutes, the group is informed, “Only 20 minutes to go!” If this sounds like it is straight out of a military handbook, there’s good reason. Head coach Christopher Mendez picked up the sport as an undergrad at the United States Military Academy at West Point, where he was a two-time All-American and two-time runner-up at the National Collegiate Boxing Association national tournament. He structures the team hierarchically—there are two team captains, four squad leaders, and each team member is assigned a “Ranger Buddy,” who is expected to form an especially close bond with that teammate and be able to account for his or her whereabouts. The smaller squads within the team serve to intensify the spirit of competition, which is expressed by Mendez’s “optics”: posted at each practice is a listing of each squad’s attendance, GPA, and the individual results of the most recent Army Physical Fitness Test. By the end of October, almost two-thirds of the new faces have packed it in. Unfortunately for the 44 hearty souls who have survived, there are only 19 roster slots available. For Mendez (MBA, UW Bothell, ’08), the ideal candidate needs to be supremely well rounded: a scholar, an athlete and tenacious as hell. He is quick to emphasize that the “scholar” requirement come first. In fact, he refers to the team not as a sports club, but as a “leadership development program.” While the team is only in its fifth year, its legacy is already substantial. Six alums have been accepted into medical school (including two at UW), another has completed Navy SEAL training, and several others are off to strong starts in law, finance and other careers. The Huskies are no slouches in the ring, either. The team earned the national championship in the women’s division last spring, and Taylor Williams was named the tournament’s most outstanding female boxer.

Williams, a senior majoring in English, now shares duty as team captain with senior Albert Ta. Neither is especially vociferous, but they lead with a determined, businesslike approach. Their role, along with the other experienced boxers, becomes apparent as team practices move into winter. There are amateur or college boxing shows most weekends during the winter and early spring to which the UW team will send several boxers; Coach Mendez and his assistants Ricardo Acuna and Charles McClain need to devote the bulk of their time getting these boxers prepared. As such, team members must demonstrate the leadership principles they have learned from Mendez or gleaned from the readings they are frequently assigned. During the course of any given practice, dozens of teaching moments occur among the athletes, from fundamental techniques to tactical minutiae that abound in the deceptively complex sport.

The smooth choreography on display during practices is a byproduct of a larger harmony at work: Ask any UW boxer about their experience, and they invariably utter the word “family.” Fifth-year senior Stanislau Kabacheuski is no longer eligible to compete. He has a job offer sewn up with a Big Four accounting firm and doesn’t expect to box after leaving school, but he values the relationships with his teammates too much to walk away. “Boxing has always been more about the family environment,” he notes, “and trying to build something from scratch.” In his case, the sense of familial duty is literal: His younger brother Hleb earned a spot on the team this year.

As the elder Kabacheuski and others attest, the discipline and sacrifice required by the team have made them better students and better people. They are just as quick to recognize that their coaches—particularly their head coach—exemplify these values uniquely well. Mendez helms the...
team as an unpaid volunteer, despite having to frequently travel in his role as regional director for the healthcare IT firm TeleTracking Technologies Inc. Moreover, Mendez is a husband, father to baby twin girls and also oversees a small platoon of rescue dogs. He has laid the foundation for a burgeoning powerhouse despite limited resources. The team does not have its own dedicated space, practicing three nights a week in basement rooms of the IMA, and has no heavy bags or speed bags. For many UW boxers, they “learn the ropes” the hard way, having no access to an actual boxing ring. As a result, the role of the instruction and motivation provided by Mendez and his coaches gets greatly amplified. “The coaches represent what college athletics should be all about,” explains senior Richard Vansiclen. “Boxing is just a byproduct. We learn and fight for so much more.”

In late January, the team plays host to the Main Event at the Washington Athletic Club (WAC) for two nights. The event is atypical of most college boxing exhibitions. The spotlights, ring announcer, and audience dressed primarily in formal wear are trappings usually reserved for the professional ranks. The WAC is a special treat for the UW boxers, and a prime opportunity to show supporters and donors (who are called upon to foot the team’s substantial travel budget) that the team is capable of going head-to-head with the service academies and the rest of the college boxing elite.

Despite the pomp and circumstance on display, boxing is still the real business at hand—and the bouts offer a stark reminder that the sport is more demanding physically and mentally than anything most people will volunteer for. A pair of victories that bookend the second night of the event, however, illustrate that there is something special about the squad in purple and gold. Freshman Joscelyn Robles is slated to open the action for the Huskies. Unlike most of her teammates, she has previous experience in the sport, but hasn’t stepped into a ring in five years. Fifteen minutes before her UW debut, Robles sits with coach Mendez for final instructions and a pep talk that soon has her in tears (and him on the verge). Whether due to nerves or by design, the bout starts at a furious pace, which doesn’t slow much over the first two rounds. Meanwhile, her teammates anxiously cluster on the track that overlooks the ring, cameras at the ready to capture the moment. Robles methodically flicks her jab, but more importantly, doesn’t offer much real estate for her opponent to land anything more than glancing blows. By the third and final round, both boxers are gassed but Robles avoids making any crucial mistakes and soon has her arms raised in victory before her beaming coaches.

After UW’s Edgar Cortes overpowers his opponent to earn the evening’s only TKO, anticipation is high as Vansiclen, a two-time All-American and perhaps UW’s best-conditioned boxer, closes out the proceedings for the Huskies. It’s apparent that he has his work cut out for him against his opponent from Navy, who defends exceptionally well during the opening round and sneaks in several combinations. Things even out during the second round, but it’s clear that Vansiclen is trailing with only two minutes to go. Midway through the final round, though, his fitness and grit pay off and he lands a flurry of four consecutive clean blows that electrify him, his teammates and the crowd. It’s the best match of the night and a fitting end for the scrappy squad. As assistant coach Ricardo Acuna explains, “When we fight, we lose. When we box, we win. Tonight we boxed.”

In a sport that can be the loneliest in the world for its practitioners, the UW convincingly demonstrates that it can be a team sport. From the way the team conducts itself behind the closed doors of its practices to the way it convenes for a thunderous cheer before one of its brethren steps into the ring, the team motto is genuine: Pride. Poise. Team.

—Paul Fontana is Associate Editor of Columns

AUTHOR’S NOTE: Shortly before this issue went to press, four UW boxers—Albert Tä, Taylor Williams, Richard Vansiclen and Jacqueline Ines—claimed titles at the prestigious Golden Gloves Championships, “a huge step in our young program,” says coach Mendez. uwboxing.org
Not long after he arrived on the UW campus for his freshman year, Ron Nguyen felt like he had been hit by a knockout punch. Dazed by the size of the UW campus and overwhelmed by the rigor of the academics, Nguyen, then an 18-year-old long way from home, felt isolated and dispirited. “I had no friends my freshman year,” he recalls. “My mom and dad called a lot and encouraged me. My parents said, ‘You are the first person in our family to go to college. You will fail a few times, you don’t have to be number one, but we expect you to do your best.’”

Nguyen had excelled at his small Hawaiian high school and thrived in a tight-knit community where he knew everyone. The picture of him as a young man besieged by loneliness and frustrated by his coursework was at complete odds with his past. This state of affairs might have continued if he hadn’t found his way to the UW Office of Minority Affairs & Diversity’s (OMA&D) Instructional Center.

At first glance, the Instructional Center (IC), a low-rise cinderblock building on N.E. 40th Street just a few blocks west of campus, doesn’t look like the kind of place that transforms lives. It used to be a plant that made dog food. And its annex (around the corner on Brooklyn) was home to the legendary coffee house, The Last Exit. But today,
the Instructional Center remains one of OMA&D's most important programs and one of the University's overlooked gems. Opened in 1970 as a result of student protests during the civil rights era, the center helps thousands of OMA&D-affiliated students with their coursework, develops their study skills and just as importantly, provides them with a community of individuals just like them.

Most of the students who turn to the center for help are like Nguyen: Bright, highly motivated, mature, personable and driven to succeed but also likely to be the first in their family to attend college, from an underrepresented minority, or economically disadvantaged. Many feel they are in over their heads. They feel lost, isolated or underprepared academically. The Instructional Center is their lifeline to success.

And the data proves it. Students who take advantage of the center’s services on a regular basis get higher grades, are more likely to continue in college and graduate at higher rates than those who don’t use the center. In short, the IC gets results. That was the case with Nguyen, who earned his bachelor’s degree in biochemistry in June 2014 and will start medical school at the University of Hawaii in the fall. “I see myself as a promising person,” he says, “because I found the IC.”

Nguyen tells his story at the IC on a day in which the air conditioning hums apace, even though it’s winter and driving rain is hitting the windows. As Nguyen talks, he is thoughtful and solemn. It’s obvious that he takes his academic work seriously. But when he mentions the center, his whole face lights up. As a freshman, stressed and struggling with general chemistry, Nguyen walked into the center and found the help he needed—and a community to boot.

“The first workshop I attended was marvelous,” he says. “It was quick, concise and very descriptive. They gave me a lot of practice problems and prepared me for tests; they gave me tips and tricks to help me do well on the exam and helped me study in general.” Nguyen was so appreciative of the help that he volunteered as a chemistry tutor at the center as a way to give back.

His success story is one of many that have come out of the 45-year-old program despite the challenges presented by its outdated facility. Power strips dangle from the ceiling; that’s how students plug in their laptops. The heating and cooling systems rarely work (students often wear fingerless gloves and woolly hats) and the place is a warren of overcrowded rooms divided by subject—physics, biology, chemistry, etc. A bucket catches drips leaking from the roof in the biology classroom. Yet these shortcomings don’t taint the magic that happens here, thanks to the caring instructors who teach—and push—their students.

“We are an academic support program. We do not do remedial education,” explains one longtime instructor. “Our goal is to help the students develop the confidence and competence they need to go out into the world and excel, and by doing so, challenge the lingering stereotypes of history.” The Instructional Center employs 19 full-time instructors, many of whom have graduate degrees. In addition, student tutors like Nguyen serve as peer tutors and are academic role models who share their campus experiences with students.

The IC has been nationally recognized as a model academic support center, and the facts show why. The first-generation college, underrepresented minority or economically disadvantaged students who use the IC are up to 3.14 times more likely to continue after their freshman year compared to students with similar backgrounds who don’t. They are
Her pride in the center’s students, tutors and instructors is obvious and she loves telling their stories. Take the story of Adilene Alfaro, a freshman from Othello, in the heart of the Columbia Basin in central Washington. The first person in her family to go to college, Alfaro receives support from the UW College Assistance Migrant Program, which provides academic support and services, especially during the first year, to college students from migrant and seasonal farmworking families. These services can include counseling, tutoring, skills workshops, financial aid stipends, health services and housing assistance. Alfaro spends four hours each week at the IC. “I need to be here to major in nursing. It’s so different from high school. I wasn’t prepared study-wise,” says Alfaro, who commutes to the UW from Everett. Asked how she would be doing if there was no IC, she says, “I would be failing. This place is really important to me.”

Some students, like Max McDonald, have taken a while before they started to rev their academic engines. McDonald, 34, who majors in business, mathematics and Spanish, is wearing a white dress shirt with a dark suit and tie for a class presentation later that day at the Foster School of Business. He had been out of school for 10 years before he decided to return at age 34. His last job was as a finance manager for Bill Pierre Auto Centers.

McDonald is the definition of the non-traditional student; he is the single parent of a teenage son and a daughter, 12. He doesn’t spend his weekends partying; he has to use his study time efficiently so he can be available for his children. Things at school were going fine until he faced his ultimate challenge: linear algebra.

“I had already had my first exam. I was below the mean,” he recalls. So, he went to the IC, where he worked with instructors Bahn Ly and Getachew Zeleke. Not long after that, he saw a huge jump in his second midterm test grade. “I got a 3.6 in the class and the only reason I didn’t get a 4.0 was that first midterm,” he says.

Last fall, when McDonald would come to the IC to study, his children would tag along to ride their scooters in Red Square and snack in campus cafes. An unexpected benefit, McDonald says, is what the time on campus has meant for his kids. “They see themselves as future UW students,” he says proudly.

Teaching has long been in the blood of Director Therese Mar, ’88, ’91, ’98, the center’s new director, who studied math and applied math at the UW and earned a doctorate in environmental and occupational health sciences. She spent 11 years as a math and statistics instructor at the IC and worked as the math instructor at the UW’s Robinson Center for Young Scholars.

As a TRiO student support services instructor, Getachew Zeleke loves helping students master math

McDonald tells his story with intensity. Hearing that he “seems driven” is taken as a compliment. Because he is rather reserved, it’s surprising to hear the warmth in his voice as he says, “The IC is a big hug around people. It’s where you can be who you really are. You feel at home.”

There’s a little poster taped to one of the walls that sums up the Instructional Center. It’s a photo taken at the famous heavyweight championship bout between Muhammad Ali and Sonny Liston in 1965, when Liston was heavily favored. But Liston lost. The photo of Ali, fabulously muscled, was snapped during the first minute of the first round. The quote from the iconic poster sums up the IC: “Impossible is nothing.”

To support the IC, visit giving.uw.edu/instructionalcenter.

—Julie Garner is a Columns staff writer
Baseball, music, politics, dining at greasy spoons—those were just a few of the things William Gerberding loved. And though the longest-serving president in UW history (from 1979 to 1995) is no longer with us—the North Dakota native died Dec. 27 at the age of 85 after suffering a stroke—his imprint on the University is indelible.

Given his deep love of classical music, it made perfect sense that Gerberding chose the grand theater of Meany Hall as the setting for his funeral on Jan. 14. He selected the romantic composer Felix Mendelssohn’s moving *Song Without Words* for the service, which was attended by scores of people whose lives he touched.

During his 16 years as UW president, Gerberding (or The Gerb, as he was called) was known for his keen wit, probing intellect and unassuming personality. Almost always nattily attired in a suit, he never hesitated to fight for what he believed in, even if it ruffled feathers. For all of his accomplishments at the UW, Gerberding was first and foremost a husband and family man. Patti Payne, columnist for the *Puget Sound Business Journal*, had many occasions to speak with the UW leader.

“What stands out most in my mind is his relationship with his beloved wife and partner Ruth,” Payne recalled in a recent column. “The two seemed inseparable. I would see them sitting on steps at Benaroya Hall together, or talking animatedly to each other during intermissions. They had such fun together and were so much a part of each other.” Gerberding met his wife at Macalester College in St. Paul, Minnesota, where they studied as undergraduates and he saw Ruth singing in the choir.

Gerberding’s daughter, Liza, of Los Angeles, says having him as a father “was like having a professor around all the time with whom you could consult about everything from language to world politics.” His son, John, the only of the four Gerberding children to live in Seattle, says even when his father was extremely busy, he was never stressed or short-tempered with him. “He was always present for me, particularly later in life. He was a great mentor and was there for me in the bad times as well as the good times.”

One of Gerberding’s big heartaches struck in the 1980s, when financial crises caused the state legislature to slash the UW’s funding. So Gerberding decided to take action. He oversaw the UW’s first major fundraising effort, The Campaign for Washington, which raised $284 million. That enabled the UW to recruit and retain top faculty, prevent further program cuts and provide funds for new buildings, especially in the sciences. During that time of austerity, he enhanced the UW’s national profile. Although Gerberding had the refined temperament of a scholar, he was a powerful salesman for what he believed in, whether it was the University or the Seattle Opera. Speight Jenkins, former opera general director, recalls: “When I met with community leaders, he would go with me. In every area of my work, he was a wise and generous counselor.”

After Gerberding retired from the UW, he and Ruth moved downtown not too far from the Seattle Symphony’s Benaroya Hall. Ted Van Dyk, a longtime Seattle journalist who knew Gerberding, wrote about him on Crosscut.com after his death. He said Gerberding’s favorite lunch venues were the marginal places along First Avenue. One Crosscut.com reader said she met Gerberding for lunch where he opined on the quality of Al Jazeera newscasts. She went on to say that Gerberding “touched the people of Seattle, not only in the large scope of his work here, but also in the tiny ways of connecting to his immediate community.”

Hubert Locke, professor emeritus and former dean of the Evans School of Public Affairs, says Gerberding had a solid understanding of what a good university is all about. “He had an eye for institutional quality and he went about his work in a fashion that permitted the institution itself to come into full flower,” he explains. “The UW was a good regional university but nothing of outstanding note on the national scene. That began to change under Charles Odegaard but changed rapidly and assertively under Bill Gerberding.”

Perhaps William Gerberding’s greatest gift to the community was his ability to link our collective future to that of the University of Washington: The UW impact on individuals, on our region, and on the world is profound—whether we are launching young people into a boundless future or confronting the grand challenges of our time through undaunted research and scholarship. That is the vision Gerberding helped create, a vision that lives on today. —Julie Garner is a Columns staff writer
PROFILE

In high school he won the St. Paul, Minnesota tennis championship
He served as a Navy officer during the Korean War
His starting UW salary in 1979 was $66,000
His 16-year tenure makes him the longest-serving UW president
He was on UCLA's political science faculty for 11 years, the last two as department chair
The UW garnered its first Nobel Prize on his watch with three more to follow
He was the son of a Lutheran pastor
125,000 students graduated from UW while he was president
He was born in Fargo, North Dakota, on September 9, 1929
In a brightly lit autopsy room tucked in a corner of Harborview’s Ninth & Jefferson Building, neuropathologist Dirk Keene handles the specimen gently. “These are just the most precious donations,” he says. In his gloved hands is a human brain, one that was donated to science by a Seattle-area senior citizen. Keene believes that by studying these aging brains, we will improve our understanding of concussions—that is, mild to moderate forms of traumatic brain injury (TBI). His current project, which involves many researchers, attempts to answer a central question: what, if anything, happens to your brain, years or even decades after suffering a blow to the head?

The question is an important one. Although considerable attention has been devoted to the very real threat of serious TBI among NFL players and veterans, millions of people suffer a concussion each year just going about their daily lives. Clinical records show about one-fifth of these brain donors suffered a mild to moderate TBI at some point in their lives. There are falls, car accidents, bike crashes and countless other ways these folks hurt themselves. We know something about what happens immediately after a blow to the head, Keene says. The patient may lose consciousness, have some memory loss, or suffer hemorrhaging or contusions. But we don’t know what, if anything, those incidents mean long-term.

Richard Ellenbogen, chairman of the Department of Neurological Surgery and principal investigator on the study, puts it this way: “If you fell and hit your head riding your bike when you were 12, does that mean you’re going to get Alzheimer’s when you’re 70?”

And just as important, what can be done about it? As co-chair of the NFL’s Head, Neck and Spine Committee, Ellenbogen knows something about all the efforts under way to understand TBI.

“There’s really nothing like it being done around the country to understand the long term consequences of a distant traumatic brain injury,” he says of the UW’s study, which involves the departments of medicine, neurosurgery and pathology, along with other outside researchers. It is particularly important, he says, because it could have broad implications for things like youth sports.

Funded with a $2.37 million grant from the Seattle-based Paul G. Allen Family Foundation, the study takes a unique multi-layered approach to examine the long-term impacts of concussion. It starts with a large patient study on aging, which has been ongoing for decades. With that, researchers have access to years of patient clinical histories. Layered on top of that is detailed neuropathology and other molecular studies done in UW labs by Keene and others. In addition, neurobiologist Ed Lein and colleagues at the Allen Institute for Brain Science are bringing cutting-edge gene expression analysis methods to the effort.

At the center of the research is a unique collection of brains. In a typical brain bank, says Lien, “you get three pieces of information: Age, gender and ethnicity.” This brain bank, however, offers a whole lot more than that. Each specimen comes with clinical information collected by Group Health as part of an more than two-decade-old study on aging known as ACT, for Adult Changes in Thought. The study, done in partnership with the UW, has followed thousands of people over time as they age. The idea is to look for ways to delay or prevent cognitive decline. At the time of enrollment, participants must be at least 65 years old and free from signs of cognitive impairment. Every two years, participants come in for a checkup and are asked a series of questions. Over time

A FOOTBALL HELMET FOR THE MODERN AGE

In collaboration with UW faculty and students, startup VICIS is bringing together the latest in engineering and medicine to create a football helmet for the modern age. That solution is a much-needed update on the current helmet and—if the support from the NFL, Under Armour and GE in the form of a $500,000 grant as a winner of the second annual Head Health Challenge is any indication—the team is on the right track. VICIS’ offices are housed at CoMotion’s New Ventures Facility. Its prototypes and soft goods are built and tested in collaboration with UW mechanical engineering faculty and students. And that’s the beauty of being at the UW, says Dr. Samuel Browd, medical director of the Seattle Children’s Sports Concussion Program. “You can have these types of collaborations where people with very deep and specific types of expertise can come together to find a solution that’s going to benefit the kids and adults who play contact sports.” Learn more about VICIS: vici.co
some participants have developed dementia, and some have died. And some of them donate their brains for research. That’s when Keene’s team jumps in to prepare the brain tissue for pathology work, slicing it into thin sections and applying colored stains.

“That,” he says holding up a slide with a slice of brain tissue, “is five microns thick. I don’t know the exact thickness of the human hair but I guarantee this is thinner.”

He pulls out a folder of slides, containing about 25 brain tissue samples from a single donor, and puts one under the microscope. “See how it gets all holey and ratty?” he asks, pointing at a section of the slide. “That’s not normal. And see that brown stuff? That’s a protein that may be toxic.” All of the characteristics of each piece of tissue will be recorded in detail. Meanwhile, Lein’s group at the Allen Institute takes samples from the same brains and prepares them for genome-wide molecular analysis. There, they employ a cutting-edge technique, called transcriptomics, that allows them to measure every molecule of RNA used by those brain samples.

“We’re trying to look at genetic differences that give you functional differences across different regions of the brain,” Lein explains. In other words, are there clues in the RNA that show lasting evidence of TBI—that is, a molecular TBI signature? Is it possible to see traces of a concussion decades later? By mapping millions of data points from hundreds of patients’ tissues, they’re hoping to find an answer.

As they’re collecting the data, the researchers don’t know which patients have had a concussion and which ones haven’t. They’ll learn that after they’ve mapped all the data. For now, they’re doing this study “blinded.” In addition, they’re not looking for particular signatures. Instead, they’re going in with an open mind, Keene says.

“If we just look for Alzheimer’s pathologies, we’re just going to find Alzheimer’s pathologies,” he notes.

Once the data is collected, the researchers will match Lein’s RNA analysis and Keene’s pathology information with the medical data collected on each patient by Group Health. “For the first time in history, we have the tools to link the neuropathological findings with the molecular findings,” Ellenbogen says, “and see if some people suffer long-term effects and some people don’t. Is it genetically pre-determined?”

Keene is excited about the possibilities. “We can ask questions about changes in the brain that occur in Alzheimer’s, Parkinson’s and strokes, and whether they’re associated with TBI,” he says.

This information won’t be proprietary, either. All of the data will be posted online, for anyone to see. That’s how the Allen Institute does all of its work. The idea is that other researchers can use the data to dive into whatever topic interests them. “There may be somebody in Cleveland who has an idea that we never thought of,” Keene says. “They can ask the question [of the data] they want to ask.” Keene and Lein both say they don’t really know what they’ll find. “We could find that there’s no difference between people who have had a mild to moderate concussion and those who haven’t,” Keene says. “Wouldn’t that be nice?”
lanets orbiting close to low-mass stars—the most common stars in the universe—are prime targets in the search for extraterrestrial life. But new research led by an astronomy graduate student at the UW indicates some such planets may have long since lost their chance at hosting life because of intense heat during their formative years. Low-mass stars, also called M dwarfs, are smaller than the sun, and also much less luminous, so their habitable zone tends to be fairly close in. The habitable zone is that swath of space that is just right to allow liquid water on an orbiting planet’s surface, thus giving life a chance. Planets close to their host stars are easier for astronomers to find than their siblings farther out. Astronomers discover and measure these worlds by studying the slight reduction in light when they pass in front of their host star; or by measuring the star’s slight “wobble” in response to the planet’s gravity, called the radial velocity method. But in a paper published in the journal Astrobiology, doctoral student Rodrigo Luger and co-author Rory Barnes, a UW research assistant professor, find that some planets close to low-mass stars likely had their water and atmospheres burned away when they were still forming. Luger says the working title of their paper was “Mirage Earths.” “Because of the oxygen they build up, they could look a lot like Earth from afar—but if you look more closely you’ll find that they’re really a mirage; there’s just no water there.”—Peter Kelley

T’s a game parents like to play: What will my child look like when she grows up? A computer could now answer the question in less than a minute. UW researchers have developed software that automatically generates images of a child’s face as it ages through a lifetime. The technique is the first fully automated approach for aging babies to adults that works with variable lighting, expressions and poses. “Aging photos of very young children from a single photo is considered the most difficult of all scenarios, so we wanted to focus specifically on this very challenging case,” says Ira Kemelmacher-Shlizerman, assistant professor of computer science and engineering. “We took photos of children [unposed and at play] and found that our method works remarkably well.” The shape and appearance of a baby’s face often change drastically by adulthood, making it hard to model and predict. This technique leverages the average of thousands of faces of the same age and gender, then calculates the visual changes between groups as they age to apply those changes to a new person’s face. The software can run on a standard computer and takes about 30 seconds to generate results for one face. While this method considered gender and age, the research team hopes to incorporate other identifiers such as ethnicity, and cosmetic factors such as hair whitening and wrinkles to build a method robust enough for representing every human face. —Michelle Ma

From the university that successfully restored damaged heart muscles in monkeys using heart cells created from human embryonic stem cells
**BIOLOGY**

A couple of years ago a scientist looking at dozens of MRI scans of human brains noticed something surprising. A large fiber pathway that seemed to be part of the network of connections that process visual information showed up, but the researcher couldn’t find it mentioned in any of the modern-day anatomy textbooks he had. “It was this massive bundle of fibers, visible in every brain I examined,” says Jason Yeatman, research scientist at the UW’s Institute for Learning & Brain Sciences. “It seemed unlikely that I was the first to have noticed this structure; however, as far as I could tell, it was absent from the literature and from all major neuroanatomy textbooks.” In a paper published by the *Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences*, Yeatman and colleagues from Stanford describe the history and controversy of the elusive brain pathway, explains how modern MRI techniques rediscovered it, and gives analytical tools researchers can use to identify the brain structure—now known as the vertical occipital fasciculus. The researchers also provide an algorithm that others can use on their own data to find the pathway and measure its properties. “To support reproducible research, our lab makes a strong effort to share software and data,” said Brian Wandell, senior author of the paper and a psychology professor at Stanford. Applying the algorithm could lead to a better understanding of its role in human cognition and in patient populations.—Molly McElroy

**LAB NOTES**

**A MACRO VIEW OF TEN MORE RESEARCH PROJECTS**

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<th><strong>ENVIRONMENTAL SCIENCE</strong></th>
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<td>Within weeks of publishing insights about how zebrafish get their stripes, the same University of Washington group is now able to explain how to “erase” them. The findings give new understanding about genes and cell behaviors that underlie pigment patterns in zebrafish that could help unravel the workings of pigment cells in humans and other animals, skin disorders and cell regeneration.</td>
<td>Scientists using a microbe that occurs naturally in eastern cottonwood trees have boosted the ability of two other plants—willow and lawn grass—to withstand the withering effects of the industrial pollutant phenanthrene and take up 25 to 40 percent more of the pollutant than untreated plants.</td>
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<td>UW electrical engineers have developed a way to automatically track people across moving and still cameras by using an algorithm that trains the networked cameras to learn one another’s differences. The cameras first identify a person in a video frame, then follow that same person across multiple camera views.</td>
<td>Off the West Coast of the United States, methane gas is trapped in frozen layers below the sea floor. New research from the UW shows that water at intermediate depths is warming enough to cause these carbon deposits to melt, releasing methane into the sediments and surrounding water.</td>
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<td>UW researchers have successfully replicated a direct brain-to-brain connection between pairs of people. In a newly published study, researchers described how they were able to transmit the signals from one person’s brain over the internet and use these signals to control the hand motions of another person within a split second of sending that signal.</td>
<td>A Washington family of four must spend 46 percent more on average to make ends meet today than 13 years ago, according to a report from the UW. The report provides a sobering look at how much it costs individuals and families statewide to meet basic needs—and how far short they’re falling.</td>
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<td>Many of the worst West Coast floods involve heavy rains and melting snow, but these events are unpredictable and difficult to forecast. UW mountain hydrology experts are using the physics behind these events to better predict the risks.</td>
<td>In a five-year study of Seattle children in grades one through five, UW educational psychology professor Virginia Berninger found that printing, cursive writing and using a keyboard each use related but different brain functions—underscoring that writing is a complex undertaking that draws on many neurological processes.</td>
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<td>Increasing carbon dioxide in the air penetrates into the ocean and makes it more acidic, while robbing seawater of minerals that give shellfish their crunch. A new tool doesn’t alter that reality, but it does allow scientists to better understand what’s happening and provide data to help the shellfish industry adapt to these changes.</td>
<td>The U.S. economy has long been powered in part by the nation’s ability to attract the world’s most educated and skilled people. But a new University of Washington study shows a sharp drop-off in its proportional share of those workers—raising the question of whether the nation will remain competitive in attracting top talent in an increasingly globalized economy.</td>
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ASHNI AMIN’S MEMORY OF HER LIFE AS A YOUNG child in Pakistan, moving from place to place—sometimes in apartments, sometimes in refugee camps—is faint. But her parents, Kurdish Iraqis who fled from Saddam Hussein’s oppressive regime, both understood that education was a privilege—and this is something Dashni will never forget. “My parents made education this beautiful, otherworldly, amazing thing,” Dashni says. “I’ve always been very conscious of how privileged I am to get an education.”

Dashni’s parents and their growing family lived in Pakistan for 10 years before finally gaining asylum in the U.S., and their focus on their children’s education never waned. Even while scraping by in low-income housing in Kent, they made many sacrifices to ensure that their children had the supplies and support necessary to excel in school.

And excel they did. Dashni remained committed to her studies and, at just age 16, entered the University of Washington through the Academy for Young Scholars, one of the Robinson Center’s early entrance programs. None of this would have been possible, though, without the generous support of the Mary Gates Honors Scholarship. “Without this scholarship, I wouldn’t have been able to entrench myself in this whole new life,” Dashni says. “My range of experiences exploded from that of...
a sheltered, impoverished immigrant to a young student activist with material resources.”

Dashni threw herself into academics and extracurricular activities at the UW. She paired her passion for helping others with hands-on experiences in philanthropy: first, as a student caller in the UW Foundation’s Office of Annual Giving, then, as executive events director of the Student Philanthropy Education Program (SPEP), and finally, as co-chair of the Senior Class Gift.

Now a senior, Dashni is majoring in Law, Societies and Justice. Her latest philanthropic project is the unexpected result of an Honors Program course she took in the summer of 2013. The course, titled “In Your Name: Education Inside Prison,” took her and a dozen Honors Program classmates to the Twin Rivers Unit, part of the Monroe Correctional Complex. Students met weekly with inmates, where they discussed readings and wrote response papers about the importance of higher education in prison.

Dashni was so inspired by, as she puts it, “the prisoners’ zeal for education,” that she founded Huskies for Opportunities in Prison Education (HOPE), a program that helps improve prisoners’ access to educational materials. Fundraising efforts have since helped create a resource library and a scholarship for at-risk foster children, and plans are in the works for an arts-and-lecture series.

“I’ve always been very conscious of how privileged I am to get an education.”

Where will Dashni’s undaunted commitment to helping others take her next? Law school, then perhaps working with women in Muslim communities abroad: “Right now I’m interested in working on human rights in an international framework. I know I could wake up with a fire in my belly as an activist.”

Dashni’s parents always reminded her that along with the privilege of a great education comes great responsibility—a point she’s embraced completely. “The UW has allowed me to do great things,” she says. “I want to get the best platform possible so I can be the best advocate I can be.”

Golden Doors

As I walked through the doors of the UW School of Law recently, I was struck by its mission: “Creating leaders for the global common good.” This is a transcendent and altruistic goal, and it is an objective that unites the entire University of Washington.

The world needs empathetic and compassionate people who can think deeply and critically about ideas—and then execute on them. We are a public institution where 32 percent of our students benefit from the Husky Promise—our guarantee that we will not let financial challenges keep Washington state students from attending the UW. We open doors for entire segments of our population that might otherwise remain undereducated or marginalized. At the UW, we break down barriers by providing access to world-class education and research to many, many different kinds of people.

George Washington Carver, an American botanist and inventor, was born into slavery in 1864. Through tenacity, curiosity, intelligence and finally, access to structured education, he became a renowned scholar. “Education is the key to unlock the golden door of freedom,” Carver wrote. At the UW, we change the world in part because of who we are able to educate.

Before departing the UW School of Law, I stopped by room 138. I was moved to see my son, a first-year law student, deep in thought amid piles of books and notes. He takes the privilege of studying at the UW very seriously. His personal objectives are infused with social conscience and a public spirit.

At the UW Foundation we share that passion. We are a national leader in fundraising for public universities. The profound generosity of our donors underlies much of the success achieved by the students who arrive on our doorstep with an incredibly diverse set of backgrounds and experiences. We hope to turn walls into doors for them, to fashion windows from mirrors for all of our students—for the global common good.

—JODI GREEN, Chair, UW Foundation

REAL DAWGS GIVE BACK

Through volunteering, education and community outreach events, the Student Philanthropy Education Program (SPEP) helps give students a much better sense of the role philanthropy plays at the University and in the surrounding community. SPEP participants also have the opportunity to take on leadership roles, gaining the real-world skills that are used to set an ambitious philanthropic agenda in motion. “Our main goal is to inspire the spirit of philanthropy in this younger generation,” says Dashni. “We want to communicate the beauty of giving.”

SPEP students show their Husky pride as volunteers in United Way of King County’s Martin Luther King Jr. Day of Service event. Every year, SPEP leaders and volunteers donate hundreds of hours of service throughout the community.
ALUMNI AND FRIENDS OF THE UW GATHER TO CELEBRATE HUSKY PRIDE

1 125TH BIRTHDAY
John, ’56, and Judy Carroll, ’59, Ben Caley, ’54, and Diana Ultican celebrated at the University of Washington Alumni Association’s 125th Anniversary Reception.

2 ENGINEERING A BRIGHT FUTURE
Wanda and Ron Crockett, ’61, gathered with freshman Navid Azodi at the College of Engineering’s scholar and donor recognition luncheon. Navid is the recipient of the Ron Crockett Scholarship in Industrial & Systems Engineering.

3 HOLIDAY CHEER
Jeannie Nordstrom, student Briahna Martin and Bruce Nordstrom, ’55, celebrated the holidays at the inaugural Nordstrom Scholarship Dinner.

4 NURSES OF NOTE
Kate Rosellini, ’38, and current nursing student Rachel Hoehn attended the UW School of Nursing’s scholar and donor recognition reception.

5 HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS
The Rev. Kevin Beder, ’76, Jim Cantú, ’73, ’77, and Gary Ausman, ’63, ’74, celebrated at the HUB for the Home for the Holidays event, which reconnected alumni who were board members of the Associated Students of the University of Washington and the Graduate and Professional Student Senate.
6 CAPITOL CONNECTION
Dale Learn, ’93, and Kelsey Knowles, ’05, ’12, networked at the first annual How to Make It in D.C. event. Guests enjoyed an evening of small group discussions with successful UW alumni in a variety of fields.

7 DIVERSITY IN TECHNOLOGY
Seattle City Council Member Bruce Harrell, ’81, ’84, and UW Regent Joanne Harrell, ’76, ’79, joined the Rev. Jesse Jackson, who was on campus to speak about the importance of diversity in the technology industry.

8 GAME DAY GATHERING
Kelly Fagan of Costco Wholesale, Costco and Boeing Diversity Scholar Kainen Bell and The Boeing Company’s Sophia Zarvas-Berg attended a pre-game reception before cheering on the UW football team.

9 ACROSS THE PACIFIC
Akio Hirao, ’65, Keiko Nakajima Hada, ’02, and David Satterwhite, ’76, ’94, attended a reception in Tokyo, Japan. The event featured Professor Daniel H. Foote, co-director of the UW Asian Law Center.

10 BUSINESS LEADERS
Former Starbucks CEO and current UW Regent Orin Smith, ’65, ABC News correspondent Cecilia Vega, Disney CEO Robert Iger and Foster School of Business Dean Jim Jiambalvo shared the stage at the Foster School’s 23rd Annual Business Leadership Celebration.
Events

Music

Music from the Great War

MARCH 8
This series, produced by piano professor Robin McCabe in honor of the 100-year anniversary of the start of World War I, features music composed during the Great War, with historical context offered in commentary and narration.

Olga Kern

MARCH 12
Recognized as one of her generation’s greatest pianists, Olga Kern was born into a family of musicians with direct links to Tchaikovsky and Rachmaninoff.

Gilberto Gil

APRIL 11
From musical revolutionary to international pop star to beloved statesman, Gilberto Gil is a founding member of Brazil’s Tropicália movement.

Theater

William Inge One Acts

APRIL 22–MAY 3
For their UW Drama mainstage debut, first-year MFA directing candidates Malika Oyetimein and Sean Ryan tackle a curated selection of Inge’s most potent and poignant short works.

Dance

Delfos Danza Contemporanea

APRIL 9–11
Delfos, Mexico’s premier contemporary dance company, is known for its introspective, near-mystical approach to dancemaking.

Lyon Opera Ballet

APRIL 16–18
One of the world’s leading contemporary dance companies, The Lyon Opera Ballet is renowned for its vast repertory of work by emerging and established choreographers.

Regional

Dawg Days in the Desert

MARCH 16–18
Join the fun in Southern California for a beloved Husky tradition featuring the Desert Scholarship Luncheon, Desert Dawgs Golf Tournament and the 26th Chow Down to Washington.

Burke Museum

7th Annual Environmental Writing: Inspire, Observe, Inhabit

APRIL 11
Join award-winning authors Priscilla Long, Sierra Nelson and Craig Romano as they lead classroom and field-based sessions on environmental writing.

Henry Art Gallery

Ann Hamilton: the common SENSE

THROUGH APRIL 30
The entire museum is occupied with new, large-scale multimedia installations and immersive experiences that explore Ann Hamilton’s deep interest in animals, communication across cultures and time, and the spoken and written word.

Great Outdoors

Landscape for Life—Sustainable Home Gardening

FOUR WED. EVENINGS
MARCH 18–APRIL 8
Through instructor-led presentations, class discussions, and activities, you will deepen your understanding of how to get the most out of water in your garden, how to build healthy soils with minimal outside inputs, how to use native and climate-adapted plants for the Pacific Northwest, and how to find the most environmentally friendly landscape materials.

MyFitness Pal

APRIL 22–MAY 19

Author Events

Join us at all University Book Store locations for special events. UWAA members save 30% on all eligible purchases.

Events

PAWS on Science

APRIL 10–12
Huskies of all ages are invited to join UW scientists and researchers for fun, interactive activities and exhibits at Pacific Science Center.

UW Day at the Sounders

MAY 31
Seattle vs. New York Red Bulls
soundersfc.com/UWAlum

Lectures

The Weight and Wellness Series

APRIL 8–MAY 19
In these lectures, the topic of obesity is approached with consideration to socioeconomic structures, nutritional disparity in food sources, brain chemistry, environmental influences and more, showing us that, for human health, it is not always our conventional wisdom that holds the most weight.

Author Events

Join us at all University Book Store locations for special events. UWAA members save 30% on all eligible purchases. For the most up-to-date schedule of events: ubookstore.com

MARCH 13
Cat Warren
What the Dog Knows: The Science and Wonder of Working Dogs

MARCH 31
J. A. Jance
Cold Betrayal

APRIL 11
Erik Larson
Dead Wake: The Last Crossing of the Lusitania

APRIL 20
Sonia Nazario: Enrique’s Journey and America’s Immigration Dilemma

UWAlum.com/events

COLUMNS MAGAZINE
Pittcon 2015

Ann Hamilton, Digital scan of a specimen from University of Washington’s Burke Museum of Natural History and Culture Herpetology Collection.

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_UW Alumni Tours_ returns to Egypt in 2016 with an intimate journey through antiquity, beginning in vibrant Cairo and concluding with a cruise along the lower Nile from Aswan to Luxor. Along the way, your trip will be enriched by a visit to the Pyramids of Giza, the renowned Egyptian Museum, a dramatic sound and light show at the Abu Simbel temples, and a deluxe cruise of Lake Nasser. If that’s not enough history, a post-tour extension to Jordan featuring Amman and Petra is also available. Learn more at UWalum.com/tours.

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- The Gardens at Town Square: (425) 688-1900

**Ida Culver House**
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- University House Issaquah*: (425) 557-4200
- University House Wallingford*: (206) 545-8400

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SHIRIKI KUMANYIKA | APRIL 21, 2015 | FREE

ADVICE FROM AMERICA’S DOCTOR
REGINA M. BENJAMIN, M.D., MBA, 18TH SURGEON GENERAL | APRIL 30, 2015 | FREE

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BRUCE BLUMBERG | MAY 5, 2015 | FREE

WHY IS IT SO HARD TO LOSE WEIGHT?
ELLEN SCHUR, M.D. | MAY 13, 2015 | FREE

WOMEN & BODY IMAGE
KATHY NAJIMY | MAY 19, 2015 | $5

6:30 P.M., KANE HALL, UW SEATTLE
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Ron Simons is having one hell of a second act and he’s got three Tonys, a Drama Desk Award for Best Play, a Drama League Award, and even a prize for best documentary to prove it. The funny thing is, the former high tech exec-turned-actor got them for something he never expected to do: being a producer. That’s not bad for a guy who initially admitted to “not having the foggiest clue of what it was that producers did” when he got his start. The series of fortunate events began shortly after he left the corporate world at age 47 (he was a marketing manager at Microsoft) to pursue his dream of being an actor. Although he landed roles on television shows like *As the World Turns* and *Law and Order*, and even parts in movies like *27 Dresses*, he became so disillusioned with the quality of the productions that he decided he could do better himself. He planned to produce a science fiction movie when a friend told him about a script about a former Black Panther who returns to his old Philadelphia neighborhood for his father’s funeral. “I was really taken by the script because I had never seen a movie where the characters were two former Black Panthers,” Simons, ’01, recalls. He signed on as associate producer in hopes of working alongside a more seasoned professional to learn the craft. When the lead financier backed out, he lost his mentor and had to figure it out on his own. “I got a bunch of books on producing and I read them,” he says. The result, *Night Catches Us*, premiered at the Sundance Film Festival in 2010. He followed up with *Gun Hill Road*, and *Blue Caprice* in 2011, and several plays, including an all-black version of *A Streetcar Named Desire*, and last year’s quirky, Tony Award-winning musical, *A Gentleman’s Guide to Love and Murder*. Before he knew it, he had created a production company with a mission. Simon Says Entertainment specializes in telling the stories of people often overlooked in mainstream movies. “We tend to do films that have universal themes, but it is the lens through which we look at these themes that makes these stories unique,” Simon says. *Blue Caprice*, for example, tells the story of the Beltway Sniper case from the viewpoint of the killers themselves. *Gun Hill* is about a prisoner who returns home to discover his wife has had an affair and his son is transgendered. Hollywood doesn’t do those films because the studios don’t believe they will interest their target audiences or attract big stars, Simons says. He understands it comes down to a business decision, even though the movie *The Butler* proved such movies can succeed. The rewards his productions have been receiving show he’s on the right track. “If you had told me 10 years ago you are going to produce films, I would have said that’s impossible. To have those things happen tells me that the universe is sending me a message that for whatever reason this is what I’m supposed to be doing right now.” Although he has been focusing on working as a producer, he hasn’t given up on acting. If you look closely, you can occasionally see him on screen in some of the films he’s produced. As he puts it, “Any project where I can exercise my producing muscle as well as my acting muscle is a good day.”

By DAVID VOLK  Photo By SHIA LEVITT
MARCH 2015

ICYCLING BEAUTY

All those alumni, staff, faculty and students zipping to and from campus on their bikes is the reason the UW is one of only 10 Bicycle Friendly Universities to be granted gold-level status by the League of American Bicyclists. The organization cited UW’s win in the “Ride in the Rain” bicycle commute challenge.

NEW HUTCH HEAD

The Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center welcomed its new president and director: Dr. Gary Gilliland, who spent 20 years on the faculty at Harvard and later oversaw clinical oncology development and licensing at Merck Research Laboratories.

CLIMATE CHAMPION

Major props for Amy Snover, director of the UW’s Climate Impacts Group and assistant dean for applied research in the College of the Environment: she was named a White House Champion of Change for her work promoting climate education and literacy. Snover, ‘93, ’98, has spent decades making the Northwest a leader in climate adaptation and mitigation.

LUSCIOUS LAWNS

“Its quad is a famous feat of landscaping, and their campus has been the backdrop of numerous movies.” So says the firm Lawn Starter about UW, which ranked it No. 4 on a list of the West Coast’s 10 best-landscaped colleges.

FARMERS MARKET

The cornucopia of honors for the University District Farmers’ Market—created in 1993 by Chris Curtis, ’73—keeps overflowing. The market was cited by Conde Nast Traveler as one of the 10 best in the country.

CYBER DEFENDER

Former U.S. Attorney (and September 2014 Columns feature subject) Jenny Durkan, ’89, was named global chair of the cyber law and privacy group of Los Angeles-based law firm Quinn Emanuel Urquhart & Sullivan.

OLYMPIA BOUND

Genese Adkins is the UW’s new director of state relations, and will act as the University’s chief representative in Olympia. She most recently served for five years as director of government relations for King County. Adkins replaces Margaret Shepard, who was appointed director of strategic initiatives.

SPOKANE SETUP

The UW is taking up quarters in Spokane, signing a deal to lease the former Spokane Visitor Information Center. The facility is expected to be used for business outreach, alumni activities and student admissions.

PAVILION JAMMING

Seattle music fans will have UW architecture students to thank for a new temporary event pavilion set to open this summer near Pier 58. The Hotspot Pavilion, between the Seattle Aquarium and the Seattle Great Wheel, was selected from four concepts created by graduate students in a class convened by Peter Cohan, associate professor of architecture.

ROBINSON RULES

There’s just no stopping novelist Marilynne Robinson, ’68, ’77. Her latest book, Lila, is a finalist for the National Book Award and the National Book Critics Circle Award. Lila is the third of her novels set in the town of Gilead, Iowa.

IT’S QUITE POSSIBLE

that Larry Nyland is the only school superintendent who speaks Norwegian, Swedish and French. But it was his leadership qualities, not his language proficiency, that led the Seattle School Board to tap him in December as the district’s new superintendent. During his career as a superintendent in Pasco, Marysville and Shoreline, he was known for bringing together people with opposing views to create to collaborative relationships, increasing graduating rates and helping fractious school boards work together. Says Nyland, ’69, ’71, ’72, ’81: “My passion for justice and equity began at the UW. Closing opportunity gaps is the most essential work of our time.”—JULIE GARNER

A Super Super

RENEE ERICKSEN took a leap of faith at age 24. She bought The Boat Street Café, the restaurant tucked under the University Bridge where she worked as a server while an undergraduate studying painting. Her instincts proved correct and her vision as a chef and proprietor have made Boat Street, a restaurant at the University Bridge, a success.

A Super  Super

Chris Curtis, ’73—keeps over-}

TOTALITY OF KNOWLEDGE

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A Super  Super

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Marvin Oliver

ARTIST

“I am not a painter or a sculptor or a glass artist. I am art.” Anyone familiar with the work of American Indian Studies professor Marvin Oliver understands that this is not an egotistical statement, but a reflection of a vision that embraces an astonishing range of materials, styles and techniques. His aesthetic is nurtured by the Native American traditions he was exposed to as a child visiting relatives in the Southwest and during his tutelage as a graduate student under Bill Holm, Curator Emeritus of Northwest Coast Indian Art at the Burke Museum. Oliver’s curiosity and thirst for innovation, though, have spurred him to create modern totem poles that include asymmetrical parts, along with bronze, glass and copper elements; or glass pieces adorned with photography. While his artistic vision may be singular, the act of creation is a deeply collaborative one; “nothing is ever done alone,” he explains. When Oliver, ’73, has an idea for an innovative glass piece, for instance, he enlists the world’s top blowers; when he started working on Mystical Journey, a six-ton, 26-foot long steel-and glass orca, he consulted with engineering experts about suspending the work from the ceiling of Seattle’s Children’s Hospital. Just as the creation of his art is a communal act, he prefers public commissions so that the finished work is shared with as many as possible. Oliver’s work is displayed in various parks and schools throughout the region, and even in Perugia, Italy, Seattle’s sister city, where his 30-foot orca fin is the first piece of commissioned public art by a non-Italian artist. This spirit of openness pervades his teaching too. “If you’re in my class, I’m there for you 24 hours a day,” he notes, adding that he’d prefer a late night phone call from a student in need than an email or text. Students in his coveted Wood Design and his Two-Dimensional Art of the Northwest Coast Indians courses learn concrete skills—and he beams when showing off some of his favorite prints, or an adze or intricate ladle crafted by former students. The majority of his students are not art majors, but it is more important for Oliver to expose them to the passion he has for his chosen field than any particular technique. Since the mid-1970s, Oliver (Quinalt/Isleta Pueblo) has been giving a more tangible gift to students and the UW community in the form of the Raven’s Feast, a ceremony honoring graduating Native students at a salmon feast and ceremony during which he presents custom framed prints. At the first celebration, he gave five or six students a two-color print; today, hundreds attend the event—including family and friends who travel great distances for the feast—and several dozen students come away with a 15-color artwork. Oliver’s teaching schedule has slowed to one quarter per year, but his version of retirement doesn’t include golf clubs and a recliner. He excitedly mentions the novel he is working on and a film project that he is in the early stages of producing. His eyes really glimmer, though, when he discusses the possibility of creating a groundbreaking blown-glass piece that incorporates video. “It can be done. There has to be a way!”

By PAUL FONTANA  Photo By KAREN ORDERS
In Memory

ALBERT L. BABB
1925–2014

Albert L. “Les” Babb joined the UW chemical engineering faculty in 1952 and spent more than 40 years at the UW. He led the development of a curriculum in nuclear engineering and chaired the Department of Nuclear Engineering from 1965 to 1982.

One of the highlights of his career was his collaboration with Dr. Belding Scribner of the School of Medicine to create equipment that safely automated the process of hemodialysis used to treat acute kidney failure. His contributions were essential, since the number of patients needing dialysis treatment exceeded the capacity of hospitals of hospitals to treat them.

For this reason, Caroline Helm, the 16-year-old daughter of a friend of Babb’s, was denied urgent dialysis treatment. So Babb assembled a volunteer team of engineers and physicians who were willing to work nights and weekends. Together, they managed to create a small dialysis machine, simple enough to be used at home without the supervision of a medical professional. They called the machine the “mini-monster.” Helm and her mother received training on how to use it and home dialysis was born. Ultimately, Babb was nominated for a Nobel Prize in this work.

Buddy Ratner, professor of chemical engineering and bioengineering, calls Babb’s work “remarkable contributions to humanity.”

“Les, along with Belding Scribner, transformed the world with their life-prolonging kidney dialysis and it was truly driven by engineering,” Ratner adds. Babb is the only faculty kidoot that formed the world with their life-prolonging “remarkable contributions to humanity.”

Babb’s inventions included the lightweight cardiac treadmill, the oxygenator used in the first open-heart surgery in the Pacific Northwest, and the cannula system that enabled long-term kidney dialysis. As for the treadmill, he didn’t just use it to save lives, he also used his own to train for long-distance running; he finished 19 marathons.

In 2009, Quinton received the Alumnus Summa Laude Dignatus, the UW’s lifetime alumni achievement award and the highest honor bestowed on a graduate. He was honored for his “singular role in marrying the fields of engineering and medicine.”

Quinton was born in Rigby, Idaho, a small farming community where, as a teenager, he taught himself to fix broken equipment in his mother’s dry cleaning shop. During WWII he worked as a Boeing draftsman on the B-29 Bomber team.

Most of all, Quinton was a true pioneer, working closely with physicians to design and fabricate solutions for patient diagnosis and treatment. Quinton’s inventions included the lightweight cardiac treadmill, the oxygenator used in the first open-heart surgery in the Pacific Northwest, and the cannula system that enabled long-term kidney dialysis. As for the treadmill, he didn’t just use it to save lives, he also used his own to train for long-distance running; he finished 19 marathons.

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Quinton died Jan. 22 at the age of 94.—Julie Garner

NAOMI PASCAL
1926–2014

Naomi Brenner Pascal was a legend, not only at the UW, but also in the world of international academic publishing. A native of Brooklyn, Pascal graduated from Wellesley College in 1946 and took her first venture into academic publishing with Vanguard Press in New York. She later moved to the University of North Carolina Press before coming to the UW in 1953 when her husband, Paul Pascal, was hired by the UW classics department.

It was the beginning of a legendary career in Seattle. Pascal went on to work for 54 years at the University of Washington Press in a number of positions. Promoted to editor-in-chief in 1974, she worked with a pantheon of authors that included Nobel Prize winners. She acquired hundreds of influential books, especially in Native American art and culture, Asian American studies, Jewish studies, and architecture. Some examples of the major works she acquired and edited include Northwest Coast Indian Art by Bill Holm, Market Sketchbook by Victor Steinbrueck, and The Natural History of Puget Sound Country by Arthur Kruckeberg.

Those at UW Press remember Pascal as a model of grace, good humor and high standards. She mentored by example, cared deeply about her work and her colleagues, and she was beloved by authors, not always an easy group to befriend. Pat Soden, director emeritus of UW Press, called Pascal “the finest editor in the history of American scholarly publishing.”

The Association of American University Presses conferred on Pascal the first Constituency Award given to individuals who have made outstanding contributions to university press publishing. Pascal died at home in Seattle Dec. 5 at the age of 88.—Julie Garner
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Obituaries continued

Alumni

Norma I. Peterson, Lacey, age 84, Sept. 29, 2013.

1930
Byron J. Clark, ’38, Edmonds, age 57, Sept. 9.

1940
Anna Solberg Cloud, ’40, Seattle, age 96, Oct. 3.
Harold T. Thorquist, ’40, Seattle, age 96, June 28.
Helen Murphy, ’41, Shoreline, age 96, June 17, 2013.
William Bostock Baker, ’44, Seattle, age 93, Oct. 27.
June R. Carlson, ’46, Lake Forest Park, age 86, September 2014.
Joan L. Maurer, ’46, Seattle, age 90, 2014.
James M. Scott, ’47, Everett, age 89, Oct. 2.
Elizabeth Aspinwall, ’47, Seattle, age 89, Nov. 5.
John W. Brookbank, ’49, Friday Harbor, age 87, Nov. 7.

1950
James G. Talbot, ’50, Seattle, age 87, Nov. 29.
Ivan T. Fisk, ’51, Mercer Island, age 89, Sept. 20.
Gail R. Green, ’51, Seattle, age 84, Sept. 7.
Isaac Bensussen, ’52, Seattle, age 85, Nov. 16.
Patricia M. Bryan, ’52, Des Moines, Wash., age 84, Oct. 12.
Marian A. Ohashi, ’52, Seattle, age 84, Nov. 9, 2013.
Jacqueline T. Parkhurst, ’52, Seattle, age 84, Dec. 2.
Victor B. Olason, ’53, Kensington, Md., age 84, Nov. 27.
Donald L. Olson, ’53, Seattle, age 86, Sept. 20.
Patricia M. Shinstrom, ’53, Kirkland, age 83, Dec. 4.
Marvin E. Glocie, ’54, ’58, Albany, Ore., age 82, April 22.
Christina Hanu, ’54, Bainbridge Island, age 82, Sept. 22.
Nancy L. Callaghan, ’55, Medina, age 81, Sept. 29.
Glenn D. White, ’55, Seattle, age 81, Dec. 4.
Gerald W. Pickens, ’56, Bothell, age 83, Sept. 23.
Richard H. Leon, ’57, Redmond, age 79, Nov. 7.
Robert Finn Sr., ’58, ’61, Keaauhou, Hawaii, age 79, Sept. 29.
Francis J. Guidos, ’58, Mountlake Terrace, age 86, Dec. 7.
Mary F. Haigh, ’58, Kirkland, age 80, Oct. 3.
Robert G. Moore, ’58, Woodinville, age 78, Aug. 10.

1960
James L. Aten, ’60, Long Beach, Calif., age 83, Nov. 9.
James D. Haberman, ’60, Bellevue, age 84, Nov. 17.
Michael Murphy, ’60, Seattle, age 77, March 6, 2014.
Arlene A. Smith, ’60, Mukilteo, age 77, Nov. 19.
Donald R. Wick, ’60, Seattle, age 77, Sept. 4.
Phillip J. Barr, ’61, Tacoma, age 75, Oct. 25.
James D. Munroge, ’62, Bellevue, age 96, Aug. 16.
Douglas A. Mong, ’63, Poulsbo, age 74, Sept. 28.
Sally B. Glase, ’64, Liberty Lake, age 72, Sept. 27.
Christian N. Bruhn, ’65, ’69, Renton, age 75, Oct. 11.
Irvin Zimmerman, ’65, ’71, Grapeview, age 82, Dec. 4.
Marguerite D. Maguire, ’67, Seattle, age 82, Oct. 7.
Vaclav A. Breindl, ’69, Seattle, age 93, Oct. 12.

1970
Barbara L. Allen, ’72, Seattle, age 87, Nov. 7.
Elizabeth J. Greep, ’74, Seattle, age 81, Dec. 11.
George A. Stenson Jr., ’74, Bellevue, age 88, Oct. 4.
Lawrence A. Pomerantz, ’74, Seattle, age 82, Sept. 22.
Fred J. Dick, ’75, Seattle, age 63, Sept. 5.
Eugene W. Haba, ’76, Seattle, age 61, Oct. 6.
Samuel S. Keith, ’76, Olympia, age 66, Dec. 27.
Neil O. Beck, ’76, ’77, Anacortes, age 69, Sept. 29.

1980
Robert P. Levine, ’76, Seattle, age 64, Dec. 5.
Neil W. Moloney, ’80, Kent, age 87, Sept. 25.

Continued on page 51
My Close Shave

By Bob Wynne

The cold, dull razor scraped against my thick, tangled beard as the border guard, stinking of plum brandy, laughed into his gloved hands. “Das ist gut,” he said, expressing his pleasure using the few words of German I understood. The Danube River—wide and brown—flowed lazily past this isolated checkpoint on the Austrian-Czechoslovak border.

My border guard, who appeared to share this one-room outpost with a mangy German Shepard, had insisted that my clean-shaven passport photo match my face. And so the beard, which had sprouted more than three months and 600 miles ago, had to go. The lack of hot water or a proper razor made no difference. With the help of some rusty shears, my facial hair came off. My passport and seven-day visa were stamped and my buddy and I were unceremoniously welcomed to Czechoslovakia.

Autumn 1974. It was, my buddy and I decided, the perfect time for two UW students to take a break from school and our jobs as ski patrolmen and paddle a two-man kayak from the Black Forest in Western Germany to the Black Sea in Romania. The journey would take us from Ulm, West Germany (where we bought and assembled our excellent East German-built, canvas covered wood-framed kayak) through Austria’s terraced wine country and on to Czechoslovakia, Hungary and finally into Yugoslavia.

For the first few weeks of our journey, we enjoyed sunny weather, wine festivals and exploring the small villages along the water’s edge. We would spend our nights either camping in grassy fields along the shore or in canoe clubs located all along the river. Every afternoon, like clockwork, we would paddle up to a “sport club house”—usually no more than a river-side shack—and strike up a conversation with members heading out for an afternoon paddle. It wasn’t that Americans were an oddity in Europe in 1974. There were plenty of our countrymen around—but they tended to stay in the bigger cities and spend their nights in the bigger hotels. But to be an American and skillfully paddling down the river, obviously equipped for a long journey—well, that was unusual and invited interest.

The first large city we came to after paddling over the Iron Curtain was Bratislava. While standing in a long line at a bread store, we struck up a conversation with a Yugoslav college student. Using a combination of German and English, he invited us to visit his dormitory that evening, to tour the campus and meet a few of his classmates. We found the dorm easy enough after a quick ride on an ancient trolley. We felt underdressed in our Levi’s and Converse sneakers. Long black leather coats and heavy boots seemed much more in keeping with the environment.

Our new friend was waiting for us in the lobby and immediately brought us upstairs to his dorm room. The door opened onto a darkened room, lit by a dozen candles (apparently the electricity was an on-again, off-again affair and this was an off-again night) with more than two dozen students sitting on the floor or standing along the walls. With a minimal introduction, the questions began. Two students studying to be high school English teachers served as our capable interpreters. We quickly realized that these were kids who were hungry for information about the West. The questions surprised us a little. The students were not interested in the Vietnam War or even the Cold War. Nixon’s resignation went unmentioned. Instead, they wanted to know about the university system in the U.S., job opportunities, the role of the state in determining our salaries, and in a larger sense, controlling our lives—especially the lives of professionals such as doctors and engineers. Many in the room were medical and dental students. We learned that our bread line friend was doing his residency at a hospital around the corner from the store and one of his duties was to buy the bread to feed the patients.

I’m sure they doubted many of our answers. Practice medicine as you wished? Live where you wanted? Go where you wanted? Change your major to something you found more interesting? All these were impossible concepts to them. These kids, so curious and so smart, were stuck. They had no hope of enjoying the opportunities that we, until that night, had taken for granted.

The candles were now burning out. The trolley system would soon be shutting down for the night. We said goodbye to our new friends and headed back to our barge accommodations. We had learned much more by answering questions than by asking them. But we had more to learn.

It seemed like our heads had barely hit the pillow when loud banging and shouting interrupted our dreams. A heavily armed squad of police officers squeezed into our cabin at first light and told us we would be taken across the Danube to Hungary immediately. We were no longer welcome in Czechoslovakia. Serving as interpreter was one of the English students we had met the night before—now wearing a police uniform and holding a small machine gun.

We quickly packed up our sea bags (breaking “camp” was something at which we had become expert) and shoved off in our kayak, escorted by two Czechoslovakian gunboats. The middle of the Danube serves as the dividing line between Czechoslovakia and Hungary. Our modest flotilla crossed the border and docked at the Hungarian border station.

The Hungarians had been expecting us. They were uninterested in our facial hair. Our visas were quickly stamped. We were offered tea, warned to stay on the Hungarian side of the river and sent on our way. Snow began to fall as we walked back to our boat. The student/police/interpreter stood alone waiting for us. To our surprise, he presented a bottle of plum brandy and a small card with his mailing address, encouraging us to contact him on our “next visit” to Czechoslovakia.

It occurs to me now that had it been a more modern age, he simply would have asked us to Friend him on Facebook. —Bob Wynne, B.A., Communications, ’77, is a San Francisco-based public relations consultant who met his wife Peggy Jo Jacobsen, ’76, in Paris shortly after he completed his journey down the Danube. They have two children—both Huskies—daughter Morgan, ’01, and son Taylor, a Northeastern University Husky.

We were an oddity in this region.
One of the biggest factors in beating cancer is where you’re treated. Seattle Cancer Care Alliance unites doctors who are experts in specific cancer types from Fred Hutch, UW Medicine and Seattle Children’s. And patients treated by SCCA have higher 5-year survival rates for almost every cancer type than patients treated at other medical centers.* Learn more at SeattleCCA.org or call 800-804-8824 today.

*2011 NCDB Survival Reports

turning cancer patients into cancer survivors
### Obituaries continued

Donald Wallace, ’83, Las Cruces, N.M., age 84, May 16.
Sandra Richardson, ’84, ’85, Seattle, age 57, Dec. 27.
Jane C. Wong, ’85, Centralia, age 51, Dec. 21.
Franca M. Miller, ’86, Milton, age 58, Dec. 5.
Gedion Haile, ’87, Seattle, age 54, Nov. 13.
Julie A. Kataoka, ’87, Renton, age 67, Nov. 29.

### 1990

Floradean Bousman, ’96, Seattle, age 78, Oct. 15.

### 2000

Mark Sokol, ’04, Renton, age 68, Nov. 28.

### Family & Friends

Ron Belcher, who during the 1950s and 1960s was the radio voice of the Huskies, died Dec. 12 in Seattle at the age of 94. He loved jazz and fishing for steelhead in his later years.

William E. Boeing Jr., son of aviation pioneer William Edward Boeing and a major supporter of the UW, died Jan. 8. He was 92.

Gaetano Borriello, who held the Jerre D. Noe chair of Computer Science & Engineering in the College of Engineering, applied for a job at only one institution—the UW—after he received graduate degrees from Stanford and the University of California at Berkeley. He applied mobile and sensor technologies to the problems of public health and development in parts of the world with few resources. Borriello died Feb. 1 at his home in Seattle. In his memory, the department established the Gaetano Borriello Fellowship for Change to support students whose work is focused on exploring how technology can improve the lives of underserved populations.

Fawzi Dimian, ’64, ’68, former professor of accounting, believed in the American Dream and education as a path to success. He died Dec. 22 in St. Paul, Minn., at the age of 85.

Beryl Moya Martin Duplica, who served as a professor in the School of Social Work for 40 years, was a legendary mentor of UW students. She died Oct. 21 in Seattle.

Xavier A. Engle, a third-year Alaska WWAMI student in the School of Medicine, died in a kayaking accident on the Stillaguamish River at the age of 27. He had been accepted into the Global Masters in Public Health Program.

John K. Gardner, ’57, worked at the UW for 25 years. His last position at the University was vice provost before he retired in 1982. Gardner died in Talent, Oregon, on Oct. 4 at the age of 86.

W. Paul Heald, ’62, who was associated with the funk art movement and known for his geometric paintings, died in Seattle Dec. 1 at the age of 77.

Louis A. Healey, ’59, spent five years on the faculty of the UW School of Medicine. He specialized in treating rheumatic diseases. He died in Seattle Dec. 28 at the age of 86.

Robert E. Johnson, the first executive officer and head of the UW Department of Oral Surgery, died Dec. 4 in Issaquah at the age of 93.

Carolyn Kizer, who studied at the UW, first with Theodore Roethke and later with Stanley Kunitz, was one of the great poets of her generation. She died Oct. 9 in Sonoma, Calif., at the age of 89.

Stanley B. McDonald, ’43, founded Princess Cruises in 1964 after chartering a passenger ship to bring visitors from San Francisco to Seattle for the World’s Fair. He died Nov. 20 at the age of 94 in Bellevue.

Allan G. Osborne, ’44, ’47, ’55, served as president of the Purple and Gold Society for alumni who graduated from the UW 50 years ago or more. He died Jan. 17, 2014 in Mill Creek at age 89.

James Owens was professor emeritus of pediatrics in the UW School of Medicine. He was also the medical officer of Echo Glen Children’s Center in North Bend, where he worked for 30 years. A Boy Scout leader, he died Nov. 1 in Seattle at the age of 80.

Andy Pascua was assistant director of the UW’s Gaining Early Awareness & Readiness for Undergraduate Programs (GEAR UP). He worked out of Toppenish and was a big help to low-income students in the Yakima Valley. He died Nov. 5 at the age of 63.


Harold J. Rowland, ’48, was a member of the Purple and Gold Society and helped create the World War II Memorial on campus. He died Jan. 29, 2014 in Seattle at age 92.

Clauss A. Seligmann, who taught architecture at the UW for 40 years, died Nov. 14 at age 87 in Seattle. He held appointments in schools of architecture all over the world.

Teresa Troiano-Chatrian, assistant professor of medicine, specialized in treating patients with kidney disease. She died Dec. 13 in Seattle at the age of 76.

Patti Weiss, ’79, was a highly respected clinician, supervisor and trainer during her 30 years of service as a social worker at Harborview Medical Center. She died Aug. 29 at the age of 57.

Richard B. Wesley, ’78, had a 28-year career in pulmonary medicine and critical care in Bremerton. Once retired, he found his true passion studying for the joy of learning at the UW and supporting the UW as a philanthropist. He died Nov. 20 in Seattle at the age of 69.

Fendall W. Yerxa, who taught journalism at the UW, was a decorated World War II veteran and an accomplished journalist. He was the Washington bureau editor for The New York Times and covered events such as the 1963 Civil Rights March on Washington. He died Oct. 19 in Seattle at the age of 101.
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