Expressions in Paper
Artist Barbara Earl Thomas cuts to the chase illuminating her message

Surviving the Worst 20 years later, hope lives p26

Fixing the System Mental health makeover p32

School is in Session Welcome back to campus p40
In 1982, when Dr. Michael Copass, ’73, was head of Emergency Services at Harborview Medical Center, he and a consortium of Seattle hospitals founded a medical air service to carry patients from the farthest reaches of the Northwest to hospitals and trauma centers.

Today, the not-for-profit air ambulance service is part of UW Medicine. It transports about 3,600 patients a year from as far off as Alaska and Montana as well as points all around Washington. High-performance helicopters, Learjets and a turboprop stand at the ready at bases in Arlington, Bellingham, Bremerton, Olympia, Seattle, Wenatchee and Yakima. Each aircraft is staffed by two flight nurses with expertise in advanced life support, trauma nursing and neonatal nursing. They work with first responders to transport critically ill and injured children and adults to facilities where they can receive the best care.

Here, nurses Janice Pilcher, left, and Kathy Pace dash across the tarmac at Boeing Field to pick up a patient. Photo by Mark Stone.
He listened to my childhood stories and delivered on lifelong dreams.

Tim asked about my little llama keychain during our very first meeting. I explained how my lifelong love of llamas began. At the age of 9, I made daily visits to the llamas at our local petting zoo until it suddenly relocated, leaving a llama-sized hole in my heart. I thought we were just enjoying idle chit chat to break the ice but about 18 months later, Tim called to say that he’d done research and found a nearby community that permitted exotic animals. Long story short, we’re now living my lifelong dream, all because Tim remembered our chat and recognized the value of the little things.

— Judy, Bradbury
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Yasmine Farhat, environmental engineering Ph.D. candidate
I Was There

Twenty years ago, UW alums Perry Nagle and Annabel Quintero barely escaped the horrors of 9/11. Now, they share stories of trauma and hope.

By Perry Nagle and Annabel Quintero

Are We in Crisis?

Faced with a failing mental-health system, the state of Washington turns to the UW to train more caregivers and meet the growing need.

By Hannelore Sudermann

Visual Music

A former student of Jacob Lawrence, Barbara Earl Thomas tries to disrupt our perspectives with her wide range of immersive art.

By Luna Reyna

Welcome Back

School is open, light rail is arriving in the U District, and life begins anew—if a little changed—after more than a year of the pandemic.

By Jon Marmor

FORWARD

6 Hard-won Lessons
8 U District Anew
10 Roar of the Crowd

THE HUB

13 State of the Art
14 Research
24 Scorecard
25 Athletics

COLUMNS

45 Sketches
52 Association News
49 Media
65 Tribute/In Memory

IMPACT

58 Better Health Care
60 Fire and Smoke
63 Chair’s Message

UDUB

68 Naming Red Square
Support the only bookstore that supports you!

Reopening this month in Bothell, Tacoma, and the HUB.
By Ana Mari Cauce

Every autumn at the University of Washington brings the feeling of a fresh start—a renewal for those of us beginning another academic year together and a blank canvas, rich with possibility, for the incoming students, faculty and staff experiencing it for the first time. This year, our sense of a new beginning is intensified by the ways in which the generationally defining COVID pandemic has altered our course and countless lives.

The immense costs of the pandemic are still being reckoned—the hundreds of thousands of lives lost in the U.S. alone, the physical and emotional suffering of millions more, the missed opportunities and loss of human contact that we all endured. But from this very difficult period, we are taking many hard-won lessons about what truly matters and our capacity to come together to meet whatever challenges arise.

Over the past year and a half, scientists, health-care providers and frontline workers—including many in our UW community—have gone to extraordinary lengths to keep our world functioning and the battle against COVID-19 ongoing. And across the University, people continue to go above and beyond to keep serving our public mission. In some ways, the pandemic is having a clarifying effect, revealing the depth of systemic racism and inequity, showing us how vulnerable we are to a global public health crisis, and reminding us that we are all part of the human family.

For many, these new perspectives have been transformative, inspiring students to new academic pursuits and researchers and scholars to pursue new lines of inquiry. For all of us, it is an opportunity to reframe what matters, and consider anew how we can make a meaningful contribution to the world.

Whatever is changing as a result of the pandemic, our public service mission continues—through learning, education, discovery, patient care and community engagement—and that work goes on un-

For many, these new perspectives have been transformative.

interrupted despite the pandemic. In fact, it has accelerated; the UW was an early leader in researching the biology of the COVID virus and modeling the projected scope and duration of its spread. Throughout the pandemic, UW researchers have been at the forefront of efforts to provide testing and develop preventive measures, treatments and vaccines. When working vaccines became available, UW clinicians and health-sciences alumni fanned out across the state to get everyone vaccinated, especially those in vulnerable communities.

Now, as we face the future, with all its uncertainties, we are armed with the knowledge of how to function through a crisis, and more aware of where our efforts will be most needed. The pandemic is underscoring how the most vulnerable people tend to suffer first and worst when a large-scale tragedy strikes. Racism and inequity will not end with the pandemic, and as a public research University, we have the ability and the obligation to treat these conditions like the public health crisis they are. Through our Population Health Initiative, and in all our teaching, discovery and public service, redressing inequity must be embedded in our mission.

So, as we return to in-person learning, and to seeing each other, even if it’s behind a mask, we do so with a sense of renewed purpose and vision. The pandemic is preparing us to undertake the hard work ahead. It is also showing us that our capacity to create positive change is limitless.
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- Where more than 3,000 healthy babies are born every year.

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UW Medicine
The You District

Later this month, when the University of Washington community makes its jubilant return to its three campuses for the start of school, it will be with joy, relief and a few butterflies in the stomach. Especially as far as the UW Seattle campus is concerned, because we are returning to a U District that has been forever changed.

After years of planning and construction, Sound Transit light rail is coming to Brooklyn Avenue N.E. and will be connecting people through the neighborhood starting Oct. 2. This promises a better way of life with fewer cars (we hope), more people walking about, less need for parking. And, most importantly, a much easier, less stressful access to the U District and all it has to offer. Light rail is expected to bring 12,000 people every day into the U District. Imagine getting to campus, buying goodies at the University District Farmers Market, attending Husky games, chowing down on the great eats up and down the Ave, and, of course, shopping at University Book Store, all without a car. Amazing.

Equally eye-opening is what is happening throughout the U District. Construction cranes are putting up 20 new towers, making room for more than 7,000 new residents, nearly 1 million square feet of office space and a lot of street retail. And that’s not counting the 69-acre west campus expansion that will bring 19 new development sites. Change like this brings new opportunities and excitement that will draw many more people to the area. And that should be great for our rebounding economy.

Things are already off to a good start. The spectacular new Burke Museum, which opened on the northwest corner of campus before the pandemic, is a gorgeous beacon of energy and a harbinger of what’s to come in the neighborhood.

Another change in the works is the main access point to the Seattle campus. This will shift from the vehicle entrance at 17th Avenue N.E. to a pedestrian path along N.E. 43rd Street, from the Ave to the lush lawns adjacent to William H. Gates Hall, home to the UW School of Law.

More changes are coming. The ultimate goal of this ongoing process is to make the relationship between the U District and the UW Seattle campus more seamless, more inviting, more welcoming. Things are well on their way.
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**Crossfield’s Crossing**
The Scott Crossfield article (“Death Dodger,” Summer 2021) took me back to an early evening in 1962. My wingman and I were flying Marine Corps F8 Crusaders north along the California coast from Marine Corps Air Station El Toro to Naval Air Station Alameda. It was a beautiful, clear evening, and we were cruising at 44,000 feet. Just before sunset, we saw a contrail high above us. At 44,000 feet, we were as high as any known operational aircraft could fly, but this thing was at least 20,000 feet above us. We called air traffic control with our sighting, but they didn’t know (or wouldn’t say) anything. The following day, we read that Scott Crossfield had flown the X-15 out over the Pacific the previous day.

*Jack Bernard, ’59, Kenmore*

**Honoring Trustees**
As a class of ’53 UWAA life member and regular reader, I have often wondered why our trustees names are not listed. They serve an important function without renumeration. I want to know who they are. Please add them to your publication.

*John Barnett*

**Where Less is More**
Similar to the “little housewives” of the Bay Area mentioned in this article (“Subtraction,” Summer 2021), I have fought many infrastructure projects which were inherently bad (i.e., Jordan Cove LNG facility/pipeline) or good projects in bad locations (baseball fields in a wildlife refuge, for example). These fights are never pleasant and often drag on for years. Ultimately, however, the really bad projects are never built, and the good projects are moved to a more suitable location. As pointed out with the example of the Embarcadero freeway, it is much more difficult psychologically and expensive to remove projects once built than keep them from happening in the first place. That’s why protesters use every method possible to keep trees uncut, rivers free-flowing or neighborhoods intact from through traffic. We are presently reconsidering the relative utility of the Lower Snake River dams, which were constructed at the end of an overzealous period of dam building and now jeopardize numerous salmon runs. The Klamath River dams will be removed in the next few years in a last-ditch effort to save salmonid and other fish species. Both endeavors will be at great cost and may be too late for the fish runs. Nature may intervene (as it did with the 1989 Loma Prieta earthquake) and render some dams obsolete due to siltation. We should be working on alternatives where less is more.

*Karen Sjogren, ’86, Salem, Oregon*

**Kenneth Lowthian**
I just read of the passing of Kenneth McDonald Lowthian, class of 1948, at age 94. I met Mr. Lowthian in about 1977, when I went to work for the City of Seattle as an assistant city attorney. He was director of the Water Department. His reputation was excellent and he served like a cabinet member to mayor after mayor. I think that if you dug into it, you could find a fascinating tale of the development of the Seattle Water Department. Somehow, SWD acquired water rights in the Cascade foothills and quietly closed them off to public access to preserve water quality. A former manager, now deceased, told me that the reserve was great for picking mushrooms because nobody was allowed to go in there—except as top management, and a gourmet, he could.

*Sue Sampson, ’69, ’74, Malaga*

**CORRECTIONS**

- Due to an editing error, the article “Death Dodger” (Summer 2021) incorrectly stated that test pilot Scott Crossfield, ’49, ’50, was going to fly the Wright Flyer airplane on Dec. 17, 2003, in Kitty Hawk, N.C., to reenact the first flight of the Wright Brothers. Actually, Virginia Tech engineering professor Kevin Rochberger was at the controls, not Crossfield.
- A photo titled “Claws Cause” (Summer 2021) misidentified Dungeness crabs as invasive green crabs. For help identifying a green crab, visit: wsg.washington.edu/crabteam/greencrab
A few miles can add years to your life. Your neighborhood affects the air you breathe, the water you drink, your access to healthy food — and how long you live.

Healthier communities make healthier people. The University of Washington is at the forefront of addressing the interconnected factors that influence how long and how well we live, from climate change and poverty to systemic inequities and health care. In partnership with community organizations, the UW transforms research into concrete actions that improve and save lives across the country — and around the world.

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Cultural-exchange tours pitted the U.S. against the Soviet government in a battle for national supremacy

By George Spencer

The Cold War played out on exotic battlegrounds. Perhaps none were stranger—and had more unexpected outcomes—than the four cultural-exchange ballet tours in which elite artists jeted for national supremacy in tutus and tights.

“In many ways these tours were about the U.S. and Soviet governments staking out claims for controlling the rest of the world,” writes Anne Searcy, an assistant professor in the School of Music, in her book “Ballet in the Cold War.” She reveals that dazzled audiences in both nations reacted in unexpected ways and that ballet in both nations had more in common than either side wanted to admit.

The Italian Renaissance gave birth to ballet, but Russians dominated the art to such a degree no one questioned their supremacy. The Bolshoi, the world’s reigning company, pirouetted onto U.S. stages in 1959 and 1962. The State Department-sponsored American Ballet Theatre (ABT) went east in 1960 followed two years later by the New York City Ballet (NYCB), led by its Russian émigré choreographer George Balanchine. Adding a thermonuclear layer of stress, the Cuban Missile Crisis ignited in October 1962 when the Bolshoi and the NYCB were in each other’s countries.

Upstart Americans left home unproven underdogs. Searcy, who fell in love with Soviet-era ballet while studying Russian in St. Petersburg, says some even asked, “Can ballet be American?” Nerves showed when critics joked the Bolshoi would “conquer” America. The New York Times feared a “profound national humiliation” might result if the ABT disappointed the folks back home.

But audiences in both nations went wild. The Bolshoi’s artistic director wrote to his wife that people screamed, cried, and tore up their programs after an audience demanded 17 curtain calls. Scalpers resold tickets for the equivalent of $830 in 2018 dollars. It became clear, according to Searcy, that balletomanes in both nations felt safe praising dancers for their virtuosity. But no one dared say the visiting companies were better, especially regarding their artistic philosophies.

Cultural misunderstandings hobbled both sides. The Bolshoi flopped with “Spartacus,” a ballet about a Roman slave uprising. A Hollywood epic of the same name had just opened. The Soviets thought their extravaganza would do boffo biz while sneaking its true meaning—a depiction of proletariat revolt—past unsuspecting audiences. “To American eyes, the work did not even look like a ballet,” says Searcy. “The dancers wore flat Roman sandals, not pointe shoes, and Americans could go see a movie for less than a dollar. They booed it.” Backstage, the Russian choreographer wept. The ballet was scratched from the schedule.

Americans predicted abstract ballets like Balanchine’s “Agon” would offend literal-minded Soviet apparatchiks. While Russian critics chastised their cold style, they praised the choreographer’s “inexhaustible imagination.” Searcy says they saw “deep similarities” between his neoclassical style and choreographic symphonism in their own country.

To Americans’ surprise, their hosts discouraged them from performing Jerome Robbins’ “Afternoon of a Faun” because of its sensuality and Agnes deMille’s “Billy the Kid.” “Soviet works were supposed to demonstrate that the world was constantly improving, moving through a dialectic

Continued on p. 54
“Fly Your Own Thing,” a celebration of the late Alden Mason, ’42, ’47, is now on exhibit at the Bellevue Arts Museum. The show highlights Mason’s playful explorations of subject and material as well as his pursuit of new and different styles. He started with watery Washington landscapes before branching out to innovations like squeeze-bottle paintings and a series of “Big Heads.”

Mason was born in Everett in 1919 and grew up in Skagit Valley. He made his way to the UW with plans to study entomology but quickly discovered that art was his calling. “The influences I had were things I had searched out for myself, the people that I was interested in,” Mason said in a 1984 interview with the Smithsonian.

Mason taught at the UW for 32 years. His students included Chuck Close, Roger Shimomura, Alfredo Arreguin and Gene Gentry McMahon. “I consider him to be the greatest painter to come out of the Pacific Northwest—for me, even greater than Mark Tobey or Morris Graves,” Close wrote in 2013, after Mason died. Pictured here is an excerpt of an untitled squeeze-bottle painting, one of Mason’s “Burpee Series” from the early 1970s. This painting is showcased in the BAM exhibit alongside 74 other works covering the gamut of Mason’s career. The show runs through Oct. 10.
When to Worry About Memory Loss

By Hannelore Sudermann

Did you forget a name? Lose track of your keys? Or draw a blank on why you walked into the dining room? Some of this is normal memory loss, or mild cognitive decline. It often comes with getting older, and you probably don’t need to be worried, says neuropsychologist Pamela Dean, an assistant professor in the UW Department of Psychiatry and Behavioral Sciences. Dean and Joel Eppig, a clinical neurology postdoctoral fellow, recently held a seminar on memory loss for UW retirees and offered information everybody could use.

About one-third of healthy older adults are concerned about their memory, they say. “We often walk into the middle of the room and go, why did I just walk in here?” says Dean. But don’t worry, “It’s actually an attention lapse.”

But, if you discover the dinner plates in the living room, or you are losing the meaning of common words or feeling newly suspicious of trusted friends, those are reasons to be concerned. Memory is like a filing cabinet—in through sight, sound and smell and gets stored to be retrieved at another time, says Dean. But things like hearing and vision loss, sleep apnea or sleep deprivation, depression, Parkinson’s disease, chronic pain and brain injury can get in the way of that filing cabinet. So can mental-health issues like anxiety and post-traumatic stress disorder. “And health and lifestyle factors have a huge, huge impact on your thinking abilities,” says Eppig. Poor nutrition, low physical activity, chronic stress and consumption of alcohol, tobacco and cannabis can harm memory. Through lifestyle changes, memory can be improved. “It’s never too late to start thinking about these things,” says Eppig. In addition to healthier behaviors, social engagement is really important for optimizing brain health.

When do you see your doctor? “When forgetfulness routinely impacts daily life,” says Eppig. If you are forgetting to take your medications or pay your bills, if you are feeling confusion or experiencing changes in your ability to read, consider talking with a primary care physician. They can do a brief cognitive screen. After that, a more in-depth assessment can take place. A full neuropsychological evaluation can be used as a baseline or can find red flags.

Endangered blue whales are present and singing off the southwest coast of India. Analyzing recordings from late 2018 to early 2020 in Lakshadweep, an archipelago of 36 low-lying islands west of the Indian state of Kerala, UW researchers detected whales with a peak activity in April and May. While enormous blue whales feed in the waters around Antarctica, smaller pygmy blue whale populations are known to inhabit the Indian Ocean, the third-largest ocean in the world. The results suggest that conservation measures should include this region, which is considering expanding tourism.

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ENDANGERED BLUE WHALES

People don’t gain or lose weight because they live near a fast-food restaurant or supermarket, according to a new UW-led study. And living in a more walkable, dense neighborhood likely has only a small impact on weight. Past research has seen the built-environment food amenities as contributors to losing weight or tending toward obesity. The idea appears obvious: If you live next to a fast-food restaurant, you’ll eat there more and thus gain weight. If you live near a supermarket, you’ll shop for meals to make yourself and have a healthier diet. But the new study, which used anonymized medical records from more than 100,000 Kaiser Permanente Washington patients, did not find that to be the case. The study, published in the International Journal of Obesity, found that people living in denser urban neighborhoods did gain less weight over time. The paper concluded that social context, including residential segregation and mobility, should be considered in future research.
HUSKY PICKS

FOOTBALL IS BACK!

Celebrate with the gear that stands out in a crowd.

In early spring, dozens of juvenile sea stars no bigger than poppy seeds had transformed in the tanks of UW’s Friday Harbor Laboratories from floating larvae to mini stars—the important first step toward becoming adults. Scientists and students had cause to celebrate. These sunflower sea stars, the largest sea star species in the world, will grow up to two feet across with 24 arms radiating from a colorful body the size of a serving platter.

Once abundant from Alaska to Southern California, the sunflower sea star is under attack by a mysterious wasting disease that has wiped out about 90% of the population and severely damaged other sea star species. In December, the sunflower sea star was listed as critically endangered by the International Union for Conservation of Nature, prompting a new focus on recovery efforts—including captive breeding.

The Friday Harbor project, a partnership between the University of Washington and The Nature Conservancy, aims to learn more about sunflower sea stars and explore
eventual reintroduction to the wild. A UW research team is currently raising sea stars in several phases of development.

By raising a new generation of sea stars in the lab, “we’re hoping that our efforts can help in the process of recovery of the sunflower sea star and, ultimately, recovery of the health of ecosystems like the kelp forests that are under threat right now,” says Jason Hodin, the research scientist leading the captive rearing efforts. Before the wasting disease took hold in 2013, sunflower sea stars were key predators, especially of purple sea urchins. Now, with the population nearly gone, the sea urchins have run rampant. “The loss of this important predator has left an explosion of purple urchins unchecked and has contributed to devastated kelp forests along the West Coast, making this ecosystem more vulnerable and less resilient to the stressors it’s already facing,” says Norah Eddy, associate director of The Nature Conservancy’s California Oceans Program.

The UW team first collected about 30 healthy adult sea stars from among the last-known wild colonies in the Salish Sea. Each adult star has a unique color pattern and was named, affectionately, by researchers based on its physical characteristics. “Clooney” has silver hairlike features, “Fanta” is bright orange and “Prince” boasts purple tips on each arm.

In 2020, Hodin and collaborators successfully bred several adult stars, and they soon discovered the challenge of raising the early juvenile stages—a feat never previously accomplished for this species, and for very few types of sea stars at all. After a challenging year of trial and error, they saw 14 juveniles cross the one-year mark, improving the likelihood they will make it to adulthood. The stars are expected to be fully grown after two or three years, but even that isn’t certain for a species that has never before been grown in captivity.

In January, the researchers applied what they had learned and successfully produced tens of thousands of new larvae. The tiny critters, living in mason jars and seen clearly only under a microscope, are being raised in varying water temperatures, to test, in part, whether the species can survive warmer ocean temperatures expected under climate change.

The first few larvae to undergo the dramatic metamorphosis process into juvenile form—essentially the mini version of an adult—were raised at warmer temperatures, which is a positive sign for the sunflower sea star to recover in the midst of a warming world, Hodin says.

“These are not typical ocean temperatures around here, and yet their apparent success indicates that the larvae at least are robust to temperature increases expected with climate change,” Hodin says.

The first step of this project is to learn as much about the life cycle and biology of the sunflower sea star. There are no specific plans to reintroduce it to the wild, yet, and any future effort would involve more discussion among scientists and permission from wildlife agencies.
In early 1946, while Dean Ernest Jones developed plans for a visionary new school of dentistry, labs were being built in the fourth-floor attic of Bagley Hall. The first class of students would soon sit shoulder to shoulder at long workbenches to learn dental anatomy and practice on models of mouths and teeth.

“We are starting from scratch,” Jones told The Seattle Times. Wanting “to represent the highest ideals the profession has to offer,” he laid out a vision for programs in biological and technical research and emphases on preventive and children’s dentistry. Today, Jones’ ambitions for dental education and research at the UW have been surpassed, with additional focuses on equity and community service.

The School of Dentistry consistently ranks as one of the top dental schools in the country. Quacquarelli Symonds, a global higher education research company, counts it fourth in the U.S. and in the top 15 in the world. But the public mission involves more than training the 400 students and residents. The school has become a resource for minority and underserved communities throughout our region. Programs like the Access to Care project remove barriers to dental care, provide educational opportunities and diversify the dental field itself.

When the pandemic hit, many outreach programs were put on hold, including partnerships with Safe Harbor, Union Gospel Mission, Mary’s Place and the Chief Seattle Club. After a year of not being able to tend to the oral care of underserved communities, clinics are slowly beginning to reopen, says Beatrice Gandara the director of Educational Partnerships & Diversity for the school. “We’re in a lot of different places in the community. We try to take care to where people are,” she says. “There is so much unmet need. When students go out, they actually meet some of those needs and that’s a message to the communities they serve, that the health professionals care enough to come out and provide care.”

Not only do these programs create trusting community connections but, according to Gandara, serving diverse communities prepares students to work with a diversity of patients as professionals. “They learn from the patients how to be a care provider in the community, and they learn about other cultures,” Gandara says. “Oftentimes they may not have worked with migrant farm workers or Native Americans or Pacific Islanders—real communities that exist in Seattle and the Northwest.”

In 2007, the UW launched a Regional Initiatives in Dental Education program to train dentists for practices in rural and underserved communities in the state and region. Today it is one of the school’s crown jewels. RIDE students start in Spokane, spend two years on the Seattle campus and then return to Eastern Washington for fourth-year rotations in local health clinics. This training structure serves the Spokane area by bringing in new dental professionals and increasing the quality of care for underserved populations.

The barriers to access, and disparities in the quality of dental care vary depending on intersecting factors like race, gender, class and geography. The UW has gone to great lengths—locally and globally—to bridge the oral healthcare gap. The Timothy A. DeRouen Center for Global Oral Health, which was established in 2013, offers research and training collaborations in Kenya, Thailand and Peru. In Seattle, the center provides refugees with access to care. “When you [volunteer] it kind of gets in your blood,” Gandara says. “You realize that part of being a health-care professional is going out there and doing care that’s not associated with income. You go out there and do it to take care of people.”
IT’S ALL ABOUT WHO YOU KNOW.

Congratulations! Your network grew a little larger. We’re thrilled to connect with University of Washington alums, and support your success.
On June 26, 2019, Barry Lutz received news no one wants to get: He had Stage IV colon cancer, as well as a mass in his liver. “It was a complete surprise,” says Lutz, ’03, an associate professor of bioengineering. The median age for colon cancer diagnosis in men is 68; Lutz was 44. Neither he nor anyone in his family had a history of colon cancer.

Stage IV occurs when cancer in the colon has spread to other organs and tissues, most commonly to the liver. Chemotherapy may shrink the metastases, but at Stage IV it’s rarely expected to cure the cancer entirely. The same goes for surgery. Typically it’s not performed at this stage to cure patients but to give them more time to live.

Lutz’s care team, led by oncologist Eddie Marzbani, ’10, ’13, ’20, at UW Medical Center—Northwest, set to work. One of the immediate concerns was the mass in Lutz’s liver. On that front, there was hopeful news: after a biopsy and scan, the mass didn’t seem to be cancerous. Lutz’s diagnosis was changed to Stage III; he had surgery to remove the cancer in his colon and spent the next six months in treatment.

Lutz finished chemotherapy and on Dec. 21, had a CT scan to serve as a baseline for future monitoring. The next day, he moved with his family to Texas to be near relatives and to resume a sabbatical, which had been interrupted by his cancer diagnosis. Things were looking up.

But a few days later—on Dec. 24—Marzbani called with bad news. Instead of clearing him, the CT scan showed the mass in his liver had actually grown during chemotherapy.

Though the scan could detect the mass, it couldn’t determine if the mass was malignant. So Lutz and his medical team were looking at a second surgery—in the liver this time. But it was risky. The mass appeared too big to remove completely and, if it was cancerous, the likelihood that cancer would spread was high. Plus, surgery could undermine Lutz’s already weakened immune system. At this point, Lutz says, everything seemed “pretty dark.”

Mike Averkiou, left, Barry Lutz, on gurney, and a technician conduct a contrast-enhanced ultrasound of Lutz’s liver to confirm the absence of metastatic lesions.

When bioengineering associate professor Mike Averkiou learned of his colleague’s diagnosis, he immediately offered to help. Averkiou has been developing contrast-enhanced ultrasound (CEUS) imaging for cancer diagnosis—with special emphasis on liver cancer—for over 20 years. He partners with Dr. Manjiri Dighe, ’04, in UW Radiology to transfer CEUS research from the lab to the clinic.

For CEUS, microbubbles similar in size to red blood cells are injected into a patient’s blood and travel through the bloodstream. They improve the contrast of images of organs and lesions during an ultrasound. Like contrast-enhanced CT and MRI scans, the most common imaging methods used today for cancer detection, CEUS provides doctors with important information about a tumor’s size and location. It also offers something that CT and MRI scans can’t: real-time quantifiable blood-flow information.

Averkiou suggested a CEUS exam to characterize the mass in Lutz’s liver based...
on its vascular (blood flow) patterns: If the mass was metastatic, these patterns would be distinctively different than if it was benign. This information could help Lutz’s team decide whether to pursue the high-risk surgery.

Although contrast-enhanced ultrasound imaging has long been used across Europe and Asia to detect and monitor cancers, it’s fairly new to the U.S., having just been approved by the FDA for oncology (and only for liver cancer) in 2016. UW Medicine is one of the few sites in the country to offer it. Averkiou hopes this will change and wider CEUS adoption will follow.

“Not only does this method give us complementary information to traditional CT/MRI scans, but it’s less expensive and can be easily done at a patient’s bedside,” he says. “It doesn’t expose patients to radiation like CT scanning does and may be repeated as often as necessary. It’s not possible for a patient to have CT scans every three to four weeks to monitor cancer, such as when the patient is undergoing chemotherapy. That would be too much radiation.”

Based on the blood activity Averkiou was able to image and quantify, he determined that the mass was indeed a metastasis—critical information that led Lutz’s care team to biopsy and characterize the tumor to identify a new course of treatment.

The biopsy confirmed Averkiou’s findings, and Lutz’s care team contacted doctors Colin Pritchard, Eric Konnick and Steve Salipante in UW Lab Medicine & Pathology to run several tests, including the UW-OncoPlex panel. Developed by Pritchard, Salipante and collaborators, UW-OncoPlex is a genetic test used at UW Medicine and elsewhere to determine if immunotherapy or other targeted therapies might be an option for patients like Lutz. Immunotherapy facilitates the body’s own immune system to recognize, control and eliminate cancer cells, potentially providing long-term cancer control.

The tumor was growing fast and time was running out, so while waiting for test results, Lutz’s care team scheduled surgery to remove it and give him a bit more time to live. The night before the surgery, the team received the results: Lutz was a good candidate for immunotherapy.

“Based on the CEUS findings we made the critical decision to cancel the operation and pursue immunotherapy,” Lutz says. “Our rationale was surgery won’t save me because without an effective systemic treatment, tumors will likely pop up somewhere else, so we’ll do therapy and monitor the tumor. If the therapy works on this tumor, it will likely work on metastases we can’t see.”

Lutz started immunotherapy on Feb. 26, 2020. He flew back and forth between family in Austin and treatments in Seattle during that spring and summer so his team could monitor the tumor by both CT scan and CEUS.

The news at first was disappointing: Neither scan showed signs of the tumor shrinking, implying that immunotherapy wasn’t working. But after only the second round, CEUS revealed something that the CT scan couldn’t. “It showed that blood flow into the tumor was considerably reduced,” Averkiou explains. “This meant that, even though it hadn’t changed size, the tumor was regressing.”

Cautiously, Lutz began to feel hope. “If we had relied only on the CT scans, we may have concluded that immunotherapy wasn’t working since the tumor wasn’t getting smaller. I would’ve thought that the tumor could start growing again any time,” he says. “Would we have changed therapy or stopped all together? I don’t know. Because of the ultrasound, we stayed the course, and I enjoyed family time with more optimism.”

The team continued monitoring the tumor through treatment. It never shrank, but it also never regained blood flow. In September, Dr. Jonathan Sham of the UW Liver Tumor Clinic removed it. “It was softball-sized and totally dead, just as the ultrasound showed,” Lutz recalls.

Today, a cancer-free Lutz is back in Seattle. He recently began a new project with Steve Salipante from the UW Lab Medicine & Pathology team: during his UW-OncoPlex testing the two discovered that they shared research interests. And Lutz continues to receive CEUS to watch that no tumors have returned.

“The contrast-enhanced ultrasound and the UW-OncoPlex panel helped save my life,” he says. “I have a lot to be thankful for at UW Medicine—from oncology to surgery and two great UW technologies. They all came together to give me a real gift.”

The blood flow into the tumor was reduced … Even though it hadn’t changed size, the tumor was regressing.

**NEWS**

**NEW CHANCELLORS TAKE THE HELM AT UW TACOMA AND UW BOTHELL**

Sheila Edwars Lange, ’00, ’06, is the new chancellor of the University of Washington Tacoma. She is well known throughout the UW, having served as the vice president for Minority Affairs & Diversity and University diversity officer from 2007 to 2015. She joins UW Tacoma from Seattle Central College, where she was president from 2015 to 2021. She succeeds Mark Pagano, who served as chancellor since 2015 and now joins the faculty in the School of Engineering and Technology.

Kristin Esterberg, former president of the State University of New York at Potsdam, will start as chancellor of the University of Washington Bothell in October. Prior to her term at SUNY Potsdam, which began in 2014, Esterberg was provost and academic vice president at Salem State University in Massachusetts and deputy provost at the University of Massachusetts Lowell. Her research has centered on gender and sexuality, social identities, research methodology, and social organization and change. Esterberg succeeds Wolf Yeigh, who has served as chancellor since 2013 and returns to the faculty as a professor of engineering.

**FRED HUTCH AND SEATTLE CANCER CARE ALLIANCE PROPOSE MERGER**

Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center, UW Medicine, Seattle Cancer Care Alliance and Seattle Children’s are restructuring their relationship, formed in 1998, to further their missions of advancing diagnosis, treatment and development of cures for cancer and other diseases. The proposed restructure would establish an adult-focused oncology program and, separately, a pediatric oncology program. SCCA and Fred Hutch would merge to form Fred Hutchinson Cancer Center, an independent, private, not-for-profit organization operating as a clinically integrated part of UW Medicine. Seattle Children’s would continue operating independently and be the central site for pediatric cancer care among the organizations. Leaders from the four organizations will seek approvals by early 2022.
Rosalie Fish, who was recruited to the UW Track & Field Team last spring, is already nationally known—not only as a track and field champion, but for drawing attention to missing and murdered Indigenous women (MMIW).

Fish is a member of the Cowlitz Tribe, of Muckleshoot heritage, who grew up on the Muckleshoot Reservation. In 2019, she ran in the Washington state high school track meet with a red handprint painted on her face, symbolizing the many Indigenous women who were silenced by violence. She also had MMIW painted on her leg to raise awareness about the thousands of MMIW every year. Women, girls and two-spirits (a complex traditional social and ceremonial role for an Indigenous person who embodies the masculine and feminine spirit) are subject to sexual violence, kidnapping, sex-trafficking and murder predominantly at the hands of non-Natives, and often without recourse.

Since the Major Crimes Act of 1885, tribal courts have not been able to prosecute non-Native criminals even if they live on a reservation. This jurisdictional nightmare has allowed the fates of many missing and murdered Indigenous women to remain unknown. Often the responsibility to investigate falls to local or state law enforcement and the federal government. Determining whose role it is to take on these cases results in slow responses. Evidence is lost, cases go cold and victims’ families never get answers. According to the Urban Indian Health Institute, Indigenous women, girls and two-spirit people living on reservations are murdered at a rate 10 times the national average; murderer is their third-leading cause of death. For the more than three-quarters of Indigenous populations who do not live on reservations, housing and homelessness are major issues. Due to misclassification, underreporting and the impact of systemic racism, very little is known about MMIW in urban areas.

At the 2019 Washington state high school track & field championship, Fish won the 800-, 1600- and 3200-meter races and finished second in the 400-meter race, dedicating each event to a specific woman who was missing or murdered. One of them was her aunt, Alice Looney, whose body was found under a tree a year after she went missing in 2004. This race garnered Fish, MMIW and Muckleshoot Tribal School national media attention. “I hadn’t really anticipated that big of a response from the first time I had run,” Fish says. “For whatever reason, I was responded
Distance runner Rosalie Fish was a Washington state high school champion when she was the only runner for the Muckleshoot Tribal School team.

to. And now it’s absolutely my responsibility to do something good with that.”

When Fish started running track in high school, she was Muckleshoot Tribal School’s only runner. By her junior year, she became the Washington state champion in the 2-mile run. Her journey wasn’t without its difficulties, though. In her senior year, she wasn’t entered into some competitive meets even though she was qualified. When she called to find out why, she heard discriminatory comments like, “Do you even have a uniform?” and “I’ve never heard of your school before.”

That same year, students from another school vandalized a gym bathroom where she was competing with targeted slurs. “It made me realize that there was no way that I could ever ignore this,” Fish says. “It was something that has and most likely will stick with me forever. Not only is this something that I face, but it’s something that every single Muckleshoot Tribal School student, every Muckleshoot Tribal member will face.”

Fish realized that when she ran, she wasn’t just representing herself or her school, she was representing the Muckleshoot Tribe. “That was what drew me to running—being able to not feel powerless against racism toward Native Americans and toward the Muckleshoot Tribe,” Fish says. This realization drove her to train six, sometimes seven days a week.

During Fish’s first year as an athlete at Iowa Central Community College, she scoured the National Junior College Athletic Association (NJCAA) rule book to make sure she would not be violating any rules by competing with the red handprint and the letters MMIW. Not finding any, she reached out to the NJCAA board with her coach to make sure there wouldn’t be any issues. The first response was that she would not be allowed to run with paint on her body because it was considered too political and divisive. “I don’t find my identity as political and I hope that others don’t find me political, either,” Fish says. “To say, ‘Stop killing us,’ should not be political. When I run for missing and murdered Indigenous women, it’s not my political stance, it’s a cry for help to look at my humanity.” Fortunately, Fish and her coach spoke to another board member and received clearance to run with her red paint.

After finishing her associate’s degree, it was important to Fish to continue her education at a school that supported her activism. “A conversation, especially when it comes to prospective coaches about my intersectional activism for Indigenous women, can be a little bit scary because I never know what response I’m going to receive,” Fish says.

When she asked Maurica Powell, director of track and field and cross country at the UW, if she would support her calling attention to MMIW when other athletes, coaches or even the NCAA might not approve, Powell reassured her. “She said that it should already be my right, and if it isn’t, she’s going to work with me to change that,” Fish says. “That was one of the best things I could hear from a prospective coach, especially at a school like the University of Washington, which was my dream school.”

I never know what response I’m going to receive.

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FALL 2021 23
The Goal: Student-Athlete Success

Alexes Harris, ’97, grew up in Seattle, played high school volleyball and loves to watch Husky sports. That’s fitting, seeing how this professor of sociology is the UW’s Faculty Athletics Representative. Interview by Jim Caple.

Do you interact with student-athletes, coaches and administrators in this role?
All of the above. In this role, I don’t work for Intercollegiate Athletics. I report directly to President Cauce. We meet regularly and I work closely with ICA communicators, Athletic Director Jen Cohen and Deputy Athletic Director Erin O’Connell, ’96. I also meet every week with Kim Durand (senior associate athletics director for student development). Before the pandemic, I would go to practices to meet students and coaches. Since the pandemic and recent social-justice issues, we’ve had a lot of discussions with teams and groups of students and coaches about those issues.

How did you get this position?
When I first came to the UW, then-football coach Tyrone Willingham invited me to meet families and potential students who would come to play football. As I helped with those recruitment practices, I learned about the Advisory Committee on Intercollegiate Athletics (ACIA), a subcommittee of administrators and faculty who meet monthly to address any issues around athletics. I became chair of that committee and I thought it would be interesting to become the Faculty Athletics Representative. It’s a neat perch to see what administrators, students and coaches do.

Did you approach this position with any initiatives or changes in mind?
One thing that we started in 2018 that I’m excited about is called “Coaches Fellows.” All new faculty are invited to participate in a three-day workshop to become acclimated to the environment, the values, the beliefs and the resources on campus. We didn’t do the same thing for our new coaches, so, in 2018, we started the “Coaches Fellows” program. All new coaches are invited to attend a half-day gathering. President Cauce will address the group and Jen Cohen will address the coaches. We have a panel of faculty that can engage with coaches and tell them about the UW’s academics and opportunities. We explain how we can help student-athletes find their academic and athletic passions so they can be a whole student here.

As a sociologist, what perspective do you bring to the athletic department?
I study the criminal legal system and how laws are interpreted and applied—as well as their consequences. For me, the NCAA is an institution. It has legislations and rules. I’m really interested in how the Pac-12 schools, including the UW, interpret and apply the rules. We have an amazing compliance staff. I think being a legal scholar in this position is so cool.

Are there any specific race, ethnicity and social-justice outcomes you are looking for?
In January, I was the chair of the search committee to hire the associate athletic director for diversity, equity and inclusion. [Sheridan Blanford was hired for the position.] The athletic director, head football coach and head men’s basketball coach contributed money to create this new position. I’m really excited to see the work that Sheridan is doing for our staff, coaches and our student-athletes about equity and inclusion—to make sure that we continue to create a space within athletics and on campus for all students, regardless of how they identify. That’s my goal: to make our students be Huskies and be themselves 100% of the time.

Do you play any sports? Do you attend Husky sports events?
I played volleyball in high school, and in my 30s, I did a number of sprint triathlons. I don’t know if I’m an athlete or not. I love to attend games. I love seeing the students do what they love to do.

What are you looking to accomplish?
I came to make sure all our students are happy and successful. They don’t see any limitations. If I can support or facilitate them as a student-athlete, that is my goal.
Three Huskies Named to 2021 USA Collegiate National Team

Every fall, you can count on several things happening in the Pacific Northwest: gorgeous weather, thousands of students returning to all three UW campuses, and the UW women’s volleyball team being in the hunt for a national championship. The Huskies have captured six Pac-12 championships—the Pac-12 is routinely considered the toughest conference in the nation—including in 2020-2021, when they reached the NCAA semifinals. So, it should not come as a surprise that three Huskies from that 20-4 team were named to the 2021 USA Volleyball Collegiate National Team—junior middle blocker Marin Grote, senior middle blocker Lauren Sanders and junior setter Ella May Powell.

“I was really excited to be selected for the collegiate national program,” says Sanders. “I got the email shortly after we finished the season. I was really excited.”

“It was super exciting,” says Grote. “It has been a dream since I was a little girl to compete with the U.S. Olympic team. It is the chance of a lifetime, and so great to do it with two of my teammates. It was a great honor. When I got the email, I almost didn’t believe it. I was ecstatic, and I called my parents and, ‘Oh my gosh!’ It was very exciting to be nominated.”

The draw of the UW spans coast to coast, as Grote hails from Burbank, Calif., and Powell is from Fayetteville, Ark., while Sanders grew up nearby in Snohomish and attended Glacier Peak High School. And they all chose to play for the UW.

“Nothing could really compare to the people I met at Washington and the people I knew I would be playing with,” Sanders says. “I knew I would have really good teammates. And the location and the Husky fan base and being so close to home—knowing that was the right decision for me.”

But the honors for Husky women’s volleyball didn’t stop there. Assistant coach Leslie Gabriel, ’00, was named the National Assistant Coach of the Year by the American Volleyball Coaches Association. She played volleyball for the UW in the late 1990s and has been a UW assistant coach for 20 years.

“Each one of those three women are special,” Gabriel says. “To be part of the training session, it is awesome and great experience for them.”

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I was there

Two alumni who escaped the horror of Ground Zero bravely share their stories of war, trauma and hope.
INTO THE ASH | By Perry Nagle

I’m on my hands and knees staring at the marble lobby floor of One Liberty Plaza. The World Trade Center is collapsing. The thundering gets louder and louder, driving into my head, each level sandwiching onto the next, in a cascading rage of destruction. The marble floor heaves under my hands. The glass lobby creaks as if preparing to implode. I’m a tiny blade of grass in a typhoon. A grain of sand in a tsunami. *Continued on p. 28*

STEP STEP JUMP | By Annabel Quintero

Ahh Dio mio, que hago! Oh my God, what should I do? I opened the doors, and the lush, lively office on the 46th floor of the World Trade Center filled with vibrant colors of polished wood had somehow been transformed. All the brightness had faded, and where I had been sitting was suddenly washed with tones of muted gray. No ash had fallen. No smoke had yet filled the air. To me, it was a clear message: this is no place for the living. It is time to leave, Annabel. *Continued on p. 30*
My apartment was 400 yards from the World Trade Center. An hour ago, on a crisp autumn day with a bright blue sky, the South Tower had fallen. I wrapped a T-shirt around my face and ran for Ground Zero.

John Street, where I lived, was a hazy dim corridor smelling of burned electrical wiring, silent except for alarms deep inside buildings. The ash was 2 inches deep and felt soft. Halfway to the site, chunks of concrete littered the street, covered in thick ash like the surface of Mars. Up ahead, fires roared behind a wall of black smoke, churning and flashing white-hot flames.

At Broadway, I turned south, zigzagging as I jumped over debris. Suddenly an explosion ripped the sky. Black smoke billowed out how this is happening. Wondering, like we all are, how to run away if we can't see or breathe?

An hour ago, on a crisp autumn day with a bright blue sky, the South Tower had fallen. I wrapped a T-shirt around my face and ran for Ground Zero.

I exit to the south and see a police car right in front of the lobby with its blue and white lights flashing, thank God.

“Hello!” I yell from the door, but I can't be heard because there's about 6 inches of ash covering the whole car. The air is still thick with smoke and ash.

“Hello!” I yell again, approaching the car and knocking lightly on the side window, where ash falls away. “Hello?”

I lift the door handle and it's unlocked. “Excuse me … hello?” I open the door slightly as ash sprinkles down onto the empty black leather passenger seat. The radio crackles and the engine is running. “Hello?”

“Hello!” I say, noticing his shirt, but he can't seem to hear me. “Do you know you're bleeding?”

“I'm not,” I reply, “but I live nearby.”

I decide to go for help at the fire station that I remember is

Time has slowed. The destruction seems far away. I stare at my reflection in the shiny floor. The black and silver marble is cool and smooth and slippery with ash. The shaking begins to subside. But the light is fading as smoke and ash engulf the building.

“Hold on,” says a man’s voice in the dark. Emergency lights activate. I'm in the glass lobby with four other people. A tall businessman in a dark gray suit, a guy in jeans and a red polo shirt, a building manager in his green work jacket, and a short-haired woman in a yellow parka who's lying on the floor in a ball with her eyes closed and her hands over her ears.

The windows are black with inky thick soot. The businessman is standing with his hand on the glass like he's trying to figure out how this is happening. Wondering, like we all are, how to run away if we can't see or breathe?

The guy in the red polo shirt suddenly bolts for the door, trying to push it open as his shoes slip on the ash.

“No!” yells the businessman.

We grab him and he screams, thrashing as we topple backward onto the floor. The businessman finally gets him in a headlock and he begins to calm down. Resignation eases into his eyes. There is nowhere to go.

“You have to wait and the air will clear,” says the building manager.

After 20 minutes, the air outside turns from black to dark gray. Everyone wraps shirts around their faces and prepares to leave.

“There are huge fires along Church Street if you go north,” I tell them.

“Are you coming?” asks the businessman.

“I'm not,” I reply, “but I live nearby.”

The empty lobby looks dirty. There are coffee cups and pieces of discarded clothing in the corners, including a blue high-heeled shoe, and the shiny marble floor is dusted with ash and grit.

Behind me is what's left of a Brooks Brothers store where I used to shop. The windows are smashed in and mannequins are strewn around. One reaches up toward an elegant wood display table with stacks of white button-down collared business shirts covered in a thick layer of ash.

Exiting the store, I find a man on his hands and knees coughing. He must have crawled in from the debris field outside.

“Hey are you OK?” I ask, kneeling beside him. He's clenching his eyes shut and his entire face is white with ash, with tears streaming down his cheeks.

“You're bleeding,” I say, noticing his shirt, but he can't seem to hear me. “Do you know you're bleeding?”

I decide to go for help at the fire station that I remember is
on the south side of the towers. But there's more smoke in this area and my eyes are burning. I can't see anything and have to turn back.

The bleeding guy has moved. He's leaning against the wall with his eyes closed and there's a trail in the ash where he dragged himself. Thank God, he's still breathing.

“Hey, how are you doing?” I ask, kneeling again. He looks at me through narrowed bloodshot eyes.

“Are you OK?” I ask. “Do you know you're bleeding?”

He slowly looks down at his blood-caked shirt and then holds out his arms to examine them.

“It’s not my blood,” he says in a rough voice. “I’m a paramedic.”

He closes his eyes and tilts his head back. A piece of debris crashes down across the street and he opens his eyes again.

“We had a whole team right here,” he says, turning his head to look at Church Street, which is completely buried. “Had everyone lined up. I came over to get something from my bag and everything came down.” He stares at Church Street. “I think that’s my ambulance,” he finally says, nodding at a bulge about 30 yards away.

We look at Church Street for a long time. Then I sit down and put my head back against the wall. It’s been a long morning.

The screech of metal scraping metal has me back on my feet.

“HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?” I yell. There’s a guy across the street. He’s climbing on the pile and pulling on pieces of debris like he’s trying to find a way in.

“HEEEEEEYYY!!” I yell again. “WHAT ARE YOU DOING!”

“Take it easy,” says the paramedic.

“He’s right out in the open,” I say. “He’s going to get killed.”

“He’s in shock,” says the paramedic. “He doesn’t know what he’s doing. You need to calm down. There’s nothing we can do for him right now. You’re in shock, too.”

A chunk of concrete smashes into the pile next to the guy and I instinctively turn away. But when I turn back, he’s clawing his way across the debris again.

Bright sunlight suddenly illuminates the pile in front of us and we look up at a small blue opening in the sky, which is gone in a moment when the smoke swirls again. I sit down next to the paramedic, put my head back against the wall, and close my eyes.

I’m awakened by the voice of a firefighter, who’s kneeling in front of the paramedic.

“What’s your team?” he says, but the paramedic isn’t responding. “Do you know where your team is?”

“He said he had a team on Church Street,” I say, nodding at the rubble.

“OK, we’re gonna get him outta here,” says the firefighter. “If you’re OK, you go talk to the captain over there,” he adds, pointing toward the fire station that’s now visible across the pile.

The fire department captain is standing in front of what’s left of Station 10 with several other firefighters. As I approach, he looks at me and frowns.

“What are you doing here?” he asks.

“I’m just trying to help,” I reply. “I got here when the second tower fell.”

“Have you seen anyone else?” he asks.

“There’s a paramedic over there with a firefighter helping him,” I reply, pointing, “and there were some people in that lobby but they’re gone.”

“That’s it?” he asks.

“That’s it,” I reply. “You’re the first guys I’ve seen down here.”

The captain shakes his head and scans the smoldering pile in front of us. “Get him a jacket,” he says to one of the firefighters. “And keep an eye on him.”

The jacket is heavy and reaches almost to my knees. It has large metal buckles in the front. I join three firefighters who are picking their way along Church Street.

“How come there aren’t more firefighters here?” I ask one of the guys.

“We aren’t the first wave,” he says. “We had to mobilize. Everyone who got the first call already came. We’re from New Jersey.”

Eventually more firefighters arrive. A fire truck is guided into place in front of One Liberty Plaza and men start unwinding long hoses and dragging them toward the pile. It’s time for me to go.

The fire department captain is still standing in front of Station 10, holding a radio handset.

“I think I’m going to go home,” I say.

“That’s probably a good idea,” he replies.

“Are you from Station 10?” I ask.

“We can’t find 10,” he says, shaking his head. “Hang the jacket in the engine bay.”

There’s a row of hooks along the wall in the empty engine bay. I hang up the jacket and turn to leave. The captain is back on the radio. “10 please respond,” he says. “13 please respond. Ladder 4 please respond. Do I have anyone out there?”

Two blocks from the site there is nobody. Just my muffled footsteps in the ash, silently tracking my way home through the hollow unfilled space of this busiest city on earth, now empty and quiet like an alien world.

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**I WAS THERE**

**Perry Nagle** ’88, holds bachelor’s degrees in art history and philosophy from the UW and a law degree from Cornell. He is a senior adviser for Forest Carbon, a private developer of carbon credit forestry projects in Indonesia, and a published author. “Into the Ash” is based on his experience at Ground Zero on Sept. 11.

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**COURTESY PERRY NAGLE**
The tower seemed to groan, twisting and swapping, shifting the world all around me. I was confused. I was terrified and unprepared. But I listened to the voice inside me that spoke.

I said out loud, “OK, Annabel. You have to try. Try to get out of the building, even if you have to die trying.” And then I ran.

The floor was a jagged landscape, uneven and unpredictable. The building rolled, throwing me left and right. Each unforgiving step forward was a Herculean effort, my feet falling too far or catching the ground too quickly. My knees buckled, my arms knocking into walls that shouldn’t have been so close and grasping emptily. I twisted the handle and opened the door, slowly at first, preparing myself for more horror to erupt on the other side...

I gripped the railing, focusing on coordinating my feet with the steps, my hands with the slope of the stairs. From the landing, I jumped down the steps, landing on my left foot in the middle of the flight. Grabbing the railing tightly but briefly, I sprang off, landing with my right foot on the landing this time. I took a second step, then again—step step jump. One more flight, one more landing, one more floor. Step step jump.

Yet, just like with all questions, as I stirred and tried to find meaning, I found mostly half-truths. My life, my memories, and everything I had ever read or learned about history, politics, and culture just poured out of me, gushing like a waterfall.

I loved my country, but I often felt ashamed of our collective history. In a way, I sympathized, not with what the men flying the planes had done, but with the broken hearts they must have been carrying inside of them their whole lives. To have lived a life of marginalization, oppression, and compromised futures is to have lived a half-life.

I grappled with why some societies were pitted against each other, the atrocities of the acts of governments, and the hatred that can bloom within a soul and transform planes into bombs. There is no separating the acts of our government from the acts of our own.

But they stole more than that, ruined more than that. The structures themselves had fallen, revealing a vulnerability our city and nation didn’t know or believe existed. Our financial structure had stalled, choking on the ash that caked the streets.

Conquer. The word rang through my mind so clearly and distinctly. I had never felt so aware of my life, so alive in my skin. I rested my arms lightly on the pew before me, and with my eyes closed, I could feel the rivers within me. I was of currents, the flow of my blood a powerful force within me that I had never, ever felt before. But it wasn’t just the current of my blood, I realized, though that alone was a marvel. It was like pulling back the curtain of creation to see the elements that made us whole and human. It was energy.

It was light. It was life itself. And it was all thanks to God.

When death comes to you, you listen. When you stare finality in the face, it’s your duty to pay attention to what is reflected back at you. But mine was a collection of past experiences displayed, and a sensory journey, an exploration of my physical and spiritual selves. In many ways, it was an awakening...

The drumbeat had dispersed into a full-body thrum. I had never felt so aware of my life, so alive in my skin. I rested my hands lightly on the pew before me, and with my eyes closed, I could feel the rivers within me. I was of currents, the flow of my blood a powerful force within me that I had never, ever felt before. But it wasn’t just the current of my blood, I realized, though that alone was a marvel. It was like pulling back the curtain of creation to see the elements that made us whole and human. It was energy. It was light. It was life itself. And it was all thanks to God.

Yes, fire had the capacity to destroy, but it also had the capacity to heal. Though there was so much I did not understand, I felt my heart open. Mother Earth was holding me in her womb, and my ego was dying off again; it was leaving my body there in that lodge... the sweat lodge was a catalyst, a cauterizer searing and sealing my wounds, sizzling the torn parts of myself back together again.

Each and every day since the towers fell, I feel its weight in my world. The pressure to make every day count, the guilt I felt in

Continued from p. 26
surviving but not yet having learned to thrive, the self-imposed silence I suffered through. To speak of that day in any way other than a whisper or a prayer seemed like an injustice to all of those we lost.

I had just begun the midlife search for more, the halfway point of reckoning that seems to happen to so many. I found myself looking for ways to add more meaning to my life, to deepen my purpose, and rekindle my journey toward growth.

I stood on stage in front of hundreds of people and said these words out loud: My name is Annabel Quintero and I am a September 11th survivor.

I asked the audience: “How many of you have an untold story? How long have you been silent?” That experience changed me. Instead of running away from tragedy—step, step, jump—I knew it was time to run toward my future with the same measure of force, energy, and speed.

Writing this book has evolved my healing, like medicine heals the body. We never truly know how much silence traps us and our true message, and our light is never truly experienced for all to see and feel. Just like in the ways we learn about ourselves, understand patterns and take new action to grow, that too is how we will evolve our society and this world. We are not separate from our history. It is as beautiful as it is painful. To know it and acknowledge it informs our collective patterns, so we can understand how we got to this present moment. When we understand structures and old mindsets then we can co-create a new systemic response and contribute to our collective consciousness and wellness.

My story is one of hope with thoughts and lessons that provoke us to heal: When you ask God or your higher consciousness a question, believe what comes up. And since you asked, heed the answer even if you are filled with fright.

In a crisis, if you don’t know what to do, stop and breathe. Connecting with the sacred through your breath can save your life, or at the very least, give you data to make the next best decision.

There are all kinds of traumas and healing is cyclical.

Humans create ideas and babies, everything else is given to us by Mother Earth. You can be faithful and still tease out what is not loving from your faith. Your intuition is your superpower.

If you hit rock bottom, when all the normalcy of your life is gone and you only have the shell of your skin: you are both enough and everything at the same time. Remind yourself, “I am a Soul experiencing life in this vessel.” Your spirit is more powerful than any condition or circumstance.

Your mind is powerful, when emotional overwhelm comes up, distract it by serving others. Being knowledgeable is not the same as being wise, let your wisdom be your wealth.

Your personal growth and healing contribute to the collective experience and consciousness. The mind can trap you or set you free, go higher in your consciousness beyond your five senses and see how everything begins to change.

Your enemy might just be you. You may not know what your silence is condoning, nor that your ignorance might be colluding with the problem.

That God is much more integrated within us than we allow ourselves to experience, that we are not separate from God, just like we are not separate from our government or our history. We are the church, we are the friend, we are the enemy, and we will be the ancestors.

Your story and how you give it voice can accelerate someone else’s healing.

My hope in sharing this story is that you begin to compassionately do your inner work.

I hope I have done my ancestors justice in sharing their history. I hope I have helped to shed light on the generational trauma that too often goes unspoken and unacknowledged.

I create safe spaces for leaders to examine, understand, and embrace their whole selves. As a cultural broker, I am committed to redefining cultural wellness and to help us discover how we define both culture and wellness.

My name is Annabel Quintero and I am a September 11th survivor. But I am so much more than that. I am an evolutionary monument to the fallen. I am a friend to the crows and a believer of saints. I am a city girl who is at home in the stillness of the trees. I am a child of the earth and a lover of life. We are far stronger than we ever believed possible. We have this day to make it count in so many ways. My purpose is to help you prioritize your dreams, center your wellness and break your limiting beliefs. Are you ready to realize a vision bigger than yourself? Are you ready to step, step, jump for your soul?

These excerpts are from Annabel Quintero’s book, “Step Step Jump: Transforming Trauma to Triumph from the 46th Floor.” Her book is available for purchase at amazon.com. More information: stepstepjump.com
Are We in Crisis?

With a shortage of mental-health workers, a rising demand for treatment and outdated facilities, Washington is failing to meet the behavioral-health needs of its people. The UW joins in the job of expanding the workforce and creating new resources.

By Hannelore Sudermann

When he is on night shift at Harborview Medical Center, James Lee is often the only resident psychiatrist on duty. The junior clinician walks the hallways, checking on as many as 100 patients. If they’re not sleeping, they may have immediate and serious needs. Most likely, they have come in through the hospital’s emergency department because they’re grappling with profound issues like severe depression, suicidal thoughts or behavior, or psychosis, he says.

Most of the patients will rest through the night in the safety of their beds, and they’ll wake to find a team of nurses, physicians, therapists, social workers, and chemical dependency counselors to help them through their psychiatric emergency. Others will require more immediate attention, and Lee will
work to find the right balance of medication and other support for each of them. Some of the patients would not need to be in the hospital at all if they had better access to resources in their community. Their emergencies might have been avoided if the state’s mental-health system wasn’t failing, “if we had stable housing, or if we had a clinic that wasn’t booked six months out,” he says. On his rotations at Harborview and Seattle Children’s, Lee has had a view of some of the region’s most immediate mental-health challenges.

This is a crisis, says Jürgen Unützer, who, as head of the UW’s Department of Psychiatry and Behavioral Sciences, knows something about crises. “Washington has one of the highest rates of individuals struggling with mental health and addiction problems in the country, but we don’t have nearly enough mental-health professionals,” he says.

At some point in their lives, nearly a quarter of Washington residents will struggle with a mental health or addiction problem, but nearly half of the state’s 39 counties don’t have a single psychiatrist or psychologist to help. According to a recent state-funded study, Washington has just one mental-health provider for every 360 people. People who have less severe or less immediate concerns, may have to wait months to see a mental-health specialist. And when patients experience crises, their local doctors may not have the expertise to help them. If they need to be hospitalized, there often aren’t enough hospital beds in their communities.

Unützer seizes every opportunity to make these points. “More than a half-million Washingtonians with mental-health problems don’t have access to care,” he says. “And our communities are seeing the effects—in our streets, in our emergency rooms, in our jails and in our families.” This isn’t just an issue for other people. Mental health is everyone’s problem, he says. “There is no family that hasn’t been affected by a brain health, mental health or addiction problem at some point in their lives.”

As chair of psychiatry, Unützer leads a department of more than 1,000 faculty, staff, and trainees who work to provide clinical care and consultation and to train and inform a mental-health workforce for a five-state region in the Pacific Northwest (Washington, Wyoming, Montana, Idaho and Wyoming). UW’s Department of Psychiatry and Behavioral Sciences operates the largest psychiatry residency training program in the country and trains dozens of psychiatrists, medical students, clinical psychologists and other mental health professionals each year. Department faculty also conduct critically needed research to find better treatments for serious mental-health and addiction problems, work that is supported by grants and contracts of around $50 million a year.

While Washington is known for many favorable ‘health indicators’ that are the envy of most other states, “with mental health, we are sadly ranked near the bottom of the pack,” says Unützer. “This is not something we are proud of. We need to make sure that the care we can offer a person struggling with a mental-health or addiction problem is just as excellent as the care we offer in other areas of health care such as cancer or heart disease.”

Part of the problem is a long history of neglect and little public support for mental-health care. That historic lack of support from the public is due, in part, to the stigma associated with mental illness and addiction problems. According to the American Psychiatric Association, more than half of people with mental illness don’t receive effective care or delay seeking treatment because of the associated prejudice and discrimination. Fortunately this is starting to change. “People are no longer OK with feeling burned out, with having their lives upended by mental illness, and they are starting to ask for help,” Unützer says.

The state’s mental-health crisis came to national attention in 2018, when Washington’s largest mental hospital, Western State, lost both its federal certification and $53 million in annual funding. With 800 beds and a responsibility to handle the state’s forensic patients—those found not guilty of a crime for reasons of mental illness—the hospital had struggled with deteriorating facilities, staffing shortages, patient assaults and escapes of violent patients.

The hospital, a red-brick structure built in the late 1800s, is in Lakewood, just south of Tacoma. It looks something out of an old movie, says Unützer. “When we consider the amazing new facilities we have in our community to care for patients with other medical illnesses such as cancer and heart disease, it’s hard for us to look a family in the eye and say this facility, which is more than 200 years old, is the place where we provide care for our citizens who struggle with the most severe brain-health and mental-health problems.”

But Washington’s challenges date well before the shortage of mental-health specialists and the recent concerns at Western State Hospital. In the 1970s, Northern State Hospital, which cared for hundreds of individuals living with severe mental-health problems on a beautiful 1,086-acre campus with sweeping mountain views and a working farm, was closed as part of a nationwide trend of deinstitutionalization. That was followed by more closures of residential-care facilities through the 1980s, putting thousands of people with severe mental illnesses on the streets or in smaller, inadequate facilities. Today, those with persistent or severe mental illnesses often end up homeless or in nursing homes, medical hospitals, jails and prisons.

It’s important to recognize that mental health is not just somebody having schizophrenia, says Anna Ratzliff, ’09, a psychiatrist, professor and director of the UW Psychiatry Resident Training Program. At the other end of the spectrum are people grappling with issues like anxiety or depression. “Ten percent of the population will experience depression at some point of their life,” she says. If the UW experts can support their colleagues in primary care treat patients with these milder cases, that would free up the existing mental-health experts to work with patients struggling with more severe illnesses such as psychotic disorders or severe posttraumatic stress disorder.

Often, people will talk about their mental-health concerns with their family physicians rather than seek out a specialist. But most primary care doctors aren’t trained or experienced when it comes to dealing with complex mental-health or addiction problems.

“Patients typically have to wait weeks or even months to see a psychiatrist even if they have access to one,” says Ryan Kimmel, ’97, ’01, psychiatry chief of service for UW Medical Center. “This is not unique to Washington. Across the country, patients are more likely to get help for their mental-health issues from their primary care doctor than from a mental health specialist.”

The challenge is finding ways to leverage the psychiatrists we do have in Washington to reach and help more patients across the state, he says.

Two years ago, the state launched an innovative consultation line where medical providers anywhere in the state can call a psychiatric expert at UW for advice. A doctor at a clinic in Friday Harbor, for example, can talk to an expert at UW about a complex case and get real-time advice about diagnoses and treatment options. The line is open 24 hours a day as urgent mental-health concerns often come up after normal working hours.

“With this resource, we can do a lot of good,” Kimmel says. “It allows primary care doctors to call us, ER doctors can call
Ten percent of the population will experience depression at some point of their life.

from rural emergency rooms. We also get calls from nurse practitioners and physician assistants and all kinds of health-care providers around the state.” Seattle Children’s has run a similar program connecting callers with a child psychiatrist for nearly a decade. UW Psychiatry also operates separate consultation line focused on perinatal psychiatry. “These programs help fill an enormous gap in our state,” Kimmel says.

The help line provides access to about 50 experts at UW. “Psychiatrists in our department specialize in virtually all areas of psychiatry ranging from geriatrics to addiction medicine and in challenging cases that come up at the intersection of psychology, neurology, and other brain-health problems,” says Kimmel. “I can often find one of our faculty experts who is well-versed in whatever the community prescriber is calling about.”

This spring and summer, the hotline has received up to 100 calls month. Kimmel is grateful the line started up in 2019, before the outbreak of COVID-19. “A lot of people were suffering previously, and the pandemic just made things worse,” he says, citing increased isolation, stress and anxiety, job loss, friends and family members dying. Alcohol and substance use also went up during this time and brought a record number of deaths from drug overdoses in the past year.

Health-care providers who have used the consultation line are quick to share their gratitude. “In family practice, I work with general mental-health struggles—primarily with anxiety and depression…but when it comes to complex mental-health issues such as bipolar disorder, PTSD and ADD/ADHD, I need help,” wrote a Thurston County physician. “As we are all aware, access to psychiatric services in this state is quite limited depending on what county one resides in.”

In the past few years, Unützer has logged countless hours championing better access to mental-health care with legislators, business and community leaders. He has testified before the Legislature, advocating for funding to train more mental-health workers and to build a new behavioral health teaching facility at the UW School of Medicine. He is hopeful about the state’s investment in this area. “Ten years ago, maybe only one or two legislators had a personal passion for improving mental-health care in the state,” he says. “Today this is on everyone’s radar screen.”

In 2019, Washington State Rep. Frank Chopp, ’75, sponsored a bill to improve access to behavioral-health care and support and expand the behavioral-health workforce in the state by establishing a new teaching hospital at the UW. At a hearing introducing the bill, he shared memories of visiting his sister years ago in the inpatient psychiatry unit at UW Medical Center. Unfortunately, it hasn’t much changed, he said. “We need to do better,” he added. “We are so woefully inadequate in many fields, especially in workforce.” The bill passed the House and the Senate with unanimous approval.

In April, the Legislature approved full funding of $234 million for a new Behavioral Health Teaching Facility at the UW Medical Center—Northwest campus in the Northgate neighborhood. The new facility will add badly needed capacity, bringing on-line 100 new beds for long-term civil commitment patients with some of the most severe mental-health and addiction problems as well as 50 beds for individuals who need medical or surgical care in addition to mental-health treatment.

The new resource will also create a state-of-the-art facility to train students in nursing, medicine, pharmacy, occupational and physical therapy and other health disciplines to work with patients with serious behavioral health problems. A state-of-the-art neuromodulation center will be able to offer treatments for some of the most severe psychiatric illnesses and a 24/7 telepsychiatry consultation program will provide clinical consultation to providers in community-based hospitals, nursing homes and clinics throughout the state.

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“Ten percent of the population will experience depression at some point of their life.”

The work of changing public attitudes and stigma around mental-health care is also bolstered by high-profile gifts and grants, like the $38 million gift announced in May from the Ballmer Group, co-founded by philanthropist and civic activist Connie Ballmer and former Microsoft CEO Steve Ballmer, to help strengthen the state’s behavioral-health workforce. The grant will support training and apprenticeship opportunities for a wide range of individuals ranging from peers to undergraduate students and graduate students working in social work and other areas of mental health. It will also direct $6.5 million to the Behavioral Health Institute at Harborview Medical Center to expand training for early and mid-career professionals and to help redesign the state’s behavioral health crisis system.

More champions for mental health have recently stepped forward. In 2019, philanthropists Lynn, ’57, and Mike, ’61, ’64, Garvey gave $50 million to establish the Garvey Institute for Brain Health Solutions at UW Medicine. The institute fast-tracks treatments to reduce common mental-health and brain-health problems such as cognitive aging, trauma and addiction.

“Gifts like these send a strong message to our community and to our state and business leaders that mental health is just as important as physical health, and that we cannot have good health without good mental health,” says Unützer.

The pandemic has also shed new light on the need for mental-health support, bringing home to individuals and their employers that we can’t ignore our mental health. “A lot of things are hitting people’s health right now,” says Mollie Forrester, director of patient and family experience in the Psychiatry & Behavioral Sciences department. But a positive aspect of that is mental health is now more in our collective awareness. People are now more willing to ask for the help they want and need, she says.

All these things together—the growing public awareness and diminishing stigma, the investment of state funds to train more mental-health workers and to increase capacity for treatment, and the efforts of businesses and philanthropists to focus on behavioral health—paint a brighter future.

In medical school, psychiatry isn’t the most sought-after specialty, says James Lee. But he chose to focus his studies there because he could help underserved populations—including the LGBTQ+ community, people of color and children. The work is “tiring,” he says. “The patients I’m seeing now have higher levels of needs. A lot of my patients are well-known to the system, where the system has failed them or their illness is so severe, you can’t support them.”

When he finishes his residency, Lee is thinking about becoming a child psychiatrist. “Whatever I choose to do, at the end of the day I want to come home and feel I worked with the patients I cared about and gave them the best possible care.”
Visual storyteller Barbara Earl Thomas draws from history, folklore, religious practices and contemporary subjects to face the past, address the “plagues of our day” and celebrate change.
The potent relationship between art and emotion gives artists powerful influence on how generations may perceive the trials and triumphs of their times. With a compelling art piece, an artist can encourage people to think, feel and move through life in different ways. Barbara Earl Thomas, an award-winning artist, speaker, writer, and former director of the Northwest African American Museum, embraces this potential for impact through her work.

“I get to capture a moment and hold it for people,” she says. “Hopefully when they step through the doors of some space I’ve created, or some experience, if I’ve thought long and hard the idea, it erupts.”

Thomas sees her work as an eruption that stuns the viewer long enough for their mind to react to the ideas in the art and not preconceptions they might have about her work or her subjects. She creates pieces so beautiful that viewers allow themselves to look at a subject they may have seen before as if it were the first time.

In “The Geography of Innocence,” a current exhibit at the Seattle Art Museum, Thomas navigates perceptions of good and evil, innocence and guilt, light and darkness, heaven and hell, and invites viewers to immerse themselves in the unguarded world of a Black child looking out at someone they love and trust. She likens her precise paper cuts to calligraphy. Each slice of the knife carefully maps out the geography of the faces of young children in her life. “I’m hoping they have their own thoughts. I hope they have their own emotional response that disrupts them a bit,” she says.

Thomas, ’73, ’77, was born and raised in Seattle. Her parents were originally from the South and, like so many Black families in the 1940s, were redlined into the Central District. She
graduated from Garfield High School in the late 1960s, in the middle of the Civil Rights movement, and later earned her B.A. and M.F.A. degrees at UW under the tutelage of Jacob Lawrence, the most widely acclaimed African American artist of the past century, according to the Smithsonian American Art Museum. For more than 30 years, Thomas has been exhibiting her work all over the country.

In 2016, the Bainbridge Island Art Museum conducted a career survey of Thomas’s work. She agreed to the exhibit under the condition that she could include more contemporary pieces. “My urge was to be able to make something big and have my narrative be larger than life,” Thomas says. “I created composition that I attached to the wall with pins. There was a certain kind of freedom. Also, because I’m using the knife as my drawing tool, it interrupts my urge to over-describe. If I have a pencil, I can cross-hatch, I can shade. But with the knife, it says, ‘OK, you got to make one cut serve for 2,000 cross-hatchings.’ I found a certain kind of elegance in the restraint.”

The installation, titled “Catechism: an Illuminated Story,” utilizes light and white paper cuts that hung from the ceiling, surrounding the viewer with her work and guiding them along the path of Thomas’s choosing for an immersive experience. The intentional placement of light behind the paper cuts made what illuminates the subject part of the subject. “Light is like music because it moves,” Thomas says. “Light for me, it’s about mood, it’s about creating shape and tempo for how the person is seeing it. When they step through the room and they see where all of the little pieces have come together, I think of it as the ordinary magic.”

The Bainbridge survey, titled “Heaven on Fire,” also featured her glasswork, egg tempera on paper and prints. Thomas’s glasswork, which she fittingly calls “story vessels,” is sandblasted with intricate scenes in a style similar to her cut-paper works. The viewer is thrust into the motion of the subjects through the light that escapes through the glass. Each story vessel incorporates carefully chosen words like “body count,” “rattled” and “send help,” which transport the viewer further into the story that Thomas has created with the imagery.

She doesn’t consider herself a glass artist. It is simply another medium for her to tell her stories. “I love stained glass, so a lot of my work is informed by the fact that I love light coming through glass,” she says.

Thomas views experiencing art as “ordinary magic” or “miracle.” She is agnostic but says she believes in the mystery and is fascinated with her friends’ and family’s religious outlooks. “I think that what I liked about my grandmother and all those people was that they had these stories and they believed them so deeply that I could see through their eyes to their belief, even if I wasn’t able to believe in the same way,” Thomas says. “I could understand that, and I could enjoy that in them, and be curious.”

Thomas’s grandmother would say things like, “I’ll be right back, God willing,” even when she was leaving to do a simple task in the next room. “The end was always right around the corner for her,” Thomas says. There was mystery in that which fascinated Thomas, but it also prepared her for a life filled with dealing with the unknown, and you’re embracing the unknown,” Thomas says. “You step off of a metaphoric cliff all the time, and you don’t quite know where the bottom is.”

As a captivated observer of organized religion, Thomas loved the drama of it. The carnal nature of the metaphorical eating the body and drinking the blood of Christ and the incantation of the holy water and swinging of incense in the Catholic Church intrigued her. She visited different denominations to immerse herself in what she calls their “stories.” “I thought, ‘Wow, we all are ensconced in the stories that we have created to make ourselves feel safe,’” Thomas says. “Rather than saying, ‘I’m creating a safe space for myself, I’m creating a story that’s making me feel safer than I might feel. My story is, ‘If I do these certain things, I have created a certain kind of order in the chaos.’

Thomas peppers religious nuance throughout her work. With the paper cuts in “Catechism,” she included a plaque with statements and responses, a twist on the question-and-answer format of traditional Christian catechisms. Her catechism illustrates some of the racism she experienced as a young person in Seattle.

Response: “This is not a compliment.”

Statement: You are so smart. It must be terrible to be Black.
Response: That is too deep for me.
Statement: If they were all like you, I would like them.
Response: This is not a compliment.

In “The Geography of Innocence,” her paper cuts are often mistaken for images made of stained glass. The precise, detailed cuts on black paper are backlit by bright multicolored paper, allowing different hues to shine through. The concept for this exhibit came from Thomas’s perception of what she calls the “apocalypse of our time.” She points to gun violence, racial violence and other plagues combined with a lack of empathy and compassion for victims of violence as central themes in each of her paper silhouettes.

Thomas believes that our society’s lack of compassion for the deaths of Black children is because our views of good and bad, innocent and guilty, allow people to implicate the children in their own deaths. She explains that if our expectations of young Black children are unfavorable, it affects how they will see themselves. “They give you less because you expect less,” Thomas says. “Kids can pick up on whether or not they scare you, whether or not they make you laugh.” She alludes to the criminalization of Black and brown children that begins in grade school through harsh disciplinary practices and is exacerbated in middle and high school, creating a school-to-prison pipeline. The criminal stereotype becomes a self-fulfilling
prophecy affecting the ways innocence is perceived or allowed and who it is allowed for. “People can say things that you internalize. You don’t realize until much later that people have treated you in a certain way or said certain things that have changed your spontaneity, your joy, your willingness to try something,” Thomas says.

She challenges these preconceptions of guilt by memorializing living, breathing, contributing members of her community. The work “True North” in the “Geography of Innocence” exhibit depicts a family friend as a child. He now works in food justice, is a master gardener and runs community gardens for the City of Seattle. According to Thomas, he has found his true north and has given so much to the local culture and community. This was her way of honoring his achievements and the fact that his life was not violently taken too soon.

“I just want it to be beautiful,” Thomas says. “I want it to be arresting. I want it to be the best that I can do, and in doing that, I feel that I create an action that is affirmative in the world. Having that affirmative action in the world is something that people pick up on and can take with them elsewhere, and I can pick up on theirs and take it elsewhere.

“It doesn’t make me perfect and doesn’t make anybody perfect, but it gives us a chance and that’s what we need.”

Thomas yearns for a future where opportunity is equal and Black children can just be children. “Who would we be as people, if being Black was not an issue?” Thomas says. “What would I be talking about? What would I be painting about? What would I be cutting about?” When examining the racial oppression and discrimination that continues to result in the loss of Black lives in this country, Thomas believes that through connection, there can be change.

“I’m just hoping for some effort,” Thomas says. “And I’m hoping that as we’re in these struggles together, that we don’t all just sort of give into our emotions. I don’t want the solution to my grief to be something that diminishes.” But for there to be progress, there has to be action. “I feel like right now, we’re kind of lost in our words,” Thomas says. “We’ve had a lot of symbolic achievements that are big and you put them on a masthead, but now how do we actually get along given the imperfection of our human condition?”

In her South Seattle studio, Barbara Earl Thomas works on pieces for “Packaged Black,” a forthcoming installation at the Henry Art Gallery. The two pieces on the table, “Royal Blue,” right, and “Divine,” explore identity and representation. They are paper cuts with hand-printed color.
In-person classes and a new U District await students returning to campus this fall

By Jon Marmor   Photos by Anil Kapahi

In a few weeks, all three University of Washington campuses could be buzzing with excitement just like they do every September. Students are coming back for the start of fall quarter, University Book Store will become a hum of activity as everyone from fresh-faced freshmen to graduate students load up on what they’ll need for their studies. UW Housing and Food Services dorms look to be full up with kids getting to know each other. And the University District, with its great-smelling eateries and second-hand stores will be drawing a steady stream of customers.

Since March 2020, we learned new words—coronavirus, pandemic, remote learning, PPE—as we learned to deal with a world with COVID-19.

But here we are, on the cusp of having 1,800 undergraduate classes being taught in person. Thirty-five thousand employees are getting ready to work on campus again. Husky sports venues are planning to reopen, while 16 libraries on three campuses and one island expect to be open for business. The HUB might again host all sorts of members from the UW community who pop in for a burger or slice of pizza.

But before we focus too much on fall quarter, Husky football and the UW Alumni Association’s Dawg Dash, let’s take a moment to thank UW Medicine and all the other UW colleges, schools, departments, units, faculty, clinicians, nurses and students that played (and still play) a monumental role in leading the world’s response to SARS-CoV-2. From the Institute of Health Metrics and Evaluation, whose leaders were quoted pretty much every day by the world’s media, to the researchers who worked tirelessly to devise COVID testing and develop vaccines, to the physicians, nurses, social workers and hospital staff who treated the sick and worked relentlessly to keep the rest of us safe, the world wouldn’t be where we are without you. Bless you.

We also are grateful to the thousands of faculty who had to pivot on a moment’s notice to learn how to teach classes remotely, and the behind-the-scenes UW Libraries staff who were instrumental in helping develop curricula and the ways faculty could deliver classes to students far and wide. And the IT people and the staff who cleaned all of the UW facilities ... you get the picture.

Some challenges remain for fall quarter. “The Undergraduate Student Success team recognizes that the student experience during the pandemic has been varied and overwhelming,” says Emilie Vrbancic, an undergraduate experience librarian. “We’re honored to continue to support students’ needs and eager to welcome them back to the libraries—whether that’s online or in person. We’re excited to build on our online events from last year and add in hybrid and in-person options for new and returning students.” Keep in mind that in a pre-pandemic typical year, Odegaard Undergraduate Library would have around 1.5 million visits per year. However, 2021 won’t be a typical year in terms of visits, as a valid Husky Card is required for entry.

Beyond life on campus, everyone coming back will be encountering some big changes in the U District. In fact, you might not completely recognize the place. On Oct. 2—three days after fall quarter starts—Sound Transit is opening three light rail stations, including one on Brooklyn Avenue N.E. across from the UW Tower. The two other new stations are in the Roosevelt and Northgate neighborhoods. Light rail will open up a whole new way of life. We won’t need our cars as much. No need to walk to all the way down to Husky
SAMUEL E. KELLY ETHNIC CULTURAL CENTER

When the UW’s Samuel E. Kelly Ethnic Cultural Center opened in 1971, it was the first facility of its kind in the nation. It’s hard to believe it is about to turn 50 years old, and no place on campus is as beloved. “We are really excited to reintroduce the Samuel E. Kelly Ethnic Cultural Center to our students because it is like a home away from home for them,” says ECC Director Maggie Fonseca, pictured here with junior Calen Garrett. “This is a place to be who you are.”

UW Bothell North Creek Wetland

WOW TO UW BOTHELL’S NORTH CREEK WETLAND

UW Bothell and Cascadia College's shared campus is home to one of the largest and most complex floodplain restorations in the state of Washington. The sustainable, functioning ecosystem spans 58 acres and is set within an urban watershed. It also serves as a living laboratory for faculty and students. Beyond that, it is a spectacular place to find some peace and quiet in nature; you won’t believe you are just minutes from civilization.
WELCOME BACK TO UW LIBRARIES

As we all know, the UW’s incredible library system is the backbone of the University. Even when everyone moved to remote learning, the libraries worked as hard as ever to ensure faculty, students and the community could access what they needed to teach classes and learn. How valuable are the libraries? Get a load of this: they answered 16,500 questions via the 24/7 AskUs Chat service last year, according to undergraduate experience librarian Emilie Vrbancic, top. At bottom right, Electra Enslow, director of clinical research and data services for UW Health Sciences Library, says her library’s website and libguides get more than 2 million visits every year. And that is not including the future HSEB Library, which will connect UW health sciences students and staff with the most current evidence-based research literature and health impact data and health data statistics. And Jessica Albano, middle, librarian for communications studies and news as well as head librarian for government publications, maps, microforms and newspapers, can’t wait for school to begin. “I honestly don’t know how many students I help, but I can say that I wish I could reach more. Students may not realize that they have a UW librarian who specializes in their major that is ready and willing to help them.” She goes on: “A big difference this year is that I will offer research help in the traditional ways, in-person, email or visit to the physical classrooms and through Zoom.”

WELCOME TO A WHOLE NEW U DISTRICT

Don Blakeney has a smile on his face, and why not? The director of The U District Partnership has been hard at work coordinating efforts with local businesses and the University to create a lively, accommodating business district for local residents, students, faculty, alumni and everyone else who loves to see what the district has in store.
Stadium for a football game or volleyball match inside Hec Edmundson Pavilion or to use the IMA. Just hop on light rail and there you are.

But light rail is just the start. New outdoor eating areas have set up shop on side streets along the Ave to allow for social distancing while attracting new customers in the district. “We are energizing the neighborhood,” says Don Blakeney, executive director of The U District Partnership. Blakeney, who was a senior leader in the Downtown Seattle Association before coming to the U District, is pumped about what’s new. “We will have new murals on buildings, banners and tree lights on the Ave, as well as flower baskets. And we are providing technical assistance to small businesses looking to adapt their business models or experiment with outdoor dining. It’s very exciting.”

Busy is another way to describe the new U District. All you have to do is look up to see the growing number of cranes dotting the skyline. Twenty towers are beginning to rise from the ground, making room for over 7,000 new residents, nearly a million square feet of office space and lots of street retail. This is in addition to the 69-acre west campus expansion that will include 19 new development sites.

Speaking of busy, one place that is eager to get back to its old, busy self is the beloved University Book Store, the oldest and largest independent book store in the state of Washington. “Students bring excitement,” says CEO Louise Little, ’81, who has seen plenty in her 40 years at the book store. Adds chief operating officer Trevor Peterson, who has been with the store “only” 23 years: “This past year was a challenge but we looked for the silver lining when we had to adjust our business. We love the student body. They are polite, accepting and gracious. They brought out the best in people.”

That’s a common feeling, a big reason why we can’t wait to see all three campuses alive with students again. “We can’t wait to welcome students with open arms,” says Maggie Fonseca, director of the Samuel E. Kelly Ethnic Cultural Center. “We know the ECC is not the first place people will see since we are a few blocks off campus. But we are like a home away from home for students of color and those from other underrepresented minority communities.” And speaking of excitement, the ECC is going to host a 50th anniversary kickoff block party on Sept. 30 in honor of next year’s big anniversary.

All three campuses are ready to welcome everyone back, from the gorgeous wetlands at UW Bothell to UW Tacoma’s charming old-school, red-brick buildings in the heart of downtown, to the Union Bay Natural Area behind Husky Stadium and Drumheller Fountain and Red Square and the Quad. We can’t wait.

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE IS WAITING FOR YOU!

Who doesn’t love University Book Store? We can thank Chief Operating Officer Trevor Peterson (far left) and CEO Louise Little, ’81 (left), for making it such a warm, welcoming place to buy textbooks, find the newest novel or load up on Husky apparel. They weren’t fazed by the challenges of the pandemic, and the bookstore is itching to be the busy, lively, engaging place it has always been.

HISTORY AND STYLE: UW TACOMA RISES

The stylish red-brick buildings of UW Tacoma offer a charming, supportive environment for learning on this renowned urban-serving campus. A downtown fixture since it opened in 1990, UW Tacoma’s mix of refurbished warehouses and new construction blends in perfectly with the rest of what downtown Tacoma has to offer.
The 1991 Husky football season remains one of the happiest memories for UW fans: a 12-0 record, a Pac-10 championship, a 34-14 rout of Michigan in the Rose Bowl, and a national championship, thanks to a collection of some of the best players in UW history and the guidance of legendary coach Don James.

Husky fans can relive that magical season, thanks to Mike Gastineau’s new book, “Fear No Man: Don James, the ’91 Huskies, and the Seven-Year Quest for a National Football Championship.” It is the first book on Husky sports published by University of Washington Press, the largest publisher of scholarly books in the Pacific Northwest.

If you are a Seattle sports fan, you probably recognize the author’s name. Gastineau was a longtime sports talk-show host for radio station KJR-950 AM—and the 1991 football season was his first in the Emerald City.

The 1991 Huskies simply overwhelmed their opponents and capped the regular season by routing WSU 56-21 in the Apple Cup before trouncing Michigan in the Rose Bowl.

“I wanted to really focus on this team and how good they were—and how guys remember it 30 years later,” Gastineau says. “They really destroyed everybody they played. It was my first memory of being here in Seattle [he moved here in June 1991]. I think they deserve to be remembered among the greatest teams of all time and certainly as the greatest Washington team.”

“’Fear No Man’ is the first book we’ve published about Husky sports,” says UW Press director Nicole Mitchell. “Part of our mission is to publish books that tell the stories of our Pacific Northwest community, as well as books that put the Pacific Northwest into national conversations. This story of how Don James built an extraordinary championship team does both.” Seeing how UW Press has been around since 1915, that is saying something.

Despite the fact that the ’91 Huskies had an astonishing 40 players drafted by the NFL, “I always kind of thought that this team has been overlooked a little bit,” Gastineau says. “They were as dominant a team as I ever saw in any sport. They could have beaten teams by 10 touchdowns.”

I always kind of thought that this team has been overlooked a little bit.

One reason Gastineau was inspired to write the book is because the 2021 season marks the 30th anniversary of the 1991 team. “I knew the team had some good characters and guys that were fun to talk to. They were media savvy, so it basically was just a chance to talk to them. And UW Press wanted to be involved in it.”

Gastineau interviewed many Husky players, including quarterback Billy Joe Hobert, wide receiver Mario Bailey, offensive lineman Lincoln Kennedy, linebacker Dave Hoffman and linebacker Chico Fraley. “I like to let people tell their own stories,” he says. The story of the 1991 team and Don James should be very popular among Husky fans. —Jim Caple, ’97, is a frequent contributor to University of Washington Magazine
I realized there are very tough, very able people, but they have major challenges. In addition to treating them, I started asking them about what would make their lives better. One said a gym membership. Another, a single parent raising two teens, said he would like a free parenting class. That’s when I realized we have to set up a nonprofit. I can call dentists in communities around the country to help our veterans, but with the help of “wingman” volunteers calling other businesses and resources, we can connect the veterans with food, clothing and other local offerings.

I chose the science track and was sent to a boys’ school, where I had classes in biology, physics, chemistry and calculus. My dad encouraged me to look into dentistry. Luckily, I really liked it.

Community involvement is at the core of our work with veterans.

We know about depression and PTSD and high rates of homelessness. Our vision is to have our veterans return and feel safe. We can improve veterans’ lives by connecting them with services and goods in their communities.

After I wrapped up my private practice, the UW came to me and asked if I would teach clinical dentistry. Since 2015, I’ve been working with clinical faculty teaching third- and fourth-year residents in periodontics. Now UW faculty and students are joining with everyone for veterans to volunteer their skills to support veterans with acute and comprehensive care. And the UW has set up a fund so donors can support the work.
The Nisei Story
Daniel James Brown tells the courageous stories of Japanese Americans at war and at home
By Hannelore Sudermann

The writer who returned the 1936 UW crew team to the national spotlight with his book “Boys in the Boat,” has again trained his focus, in part, on the UW. In “Facing the Mountain: A True Story of Japanese American Heroes in World War II,” Daniel James Brown centers on four Japanese Americans, two of whom hailed from Washington and had UW ties.

The idea sparked six years ago when Brown and Tom Ikeda, ’79, were sitting on a Seattle stage, both about to be honored by the mayor. Ikeda is the founding executive director of Densho, a nonprofit that preserves and shares the history of the WWII incarceration of Japanese Americans. They talked about the current racial profiling, detention and travel bans and how similar it was to the treatment of Japanese Americans during WWII.

Ikeda followed up by sending Brown transcripts and links to Densho’s archives. “Dan came back with really interesting questions,” he says. “We started diving into it more and more.”

The Densho recordings included interviews with Gordon Hirabayashi, ’46, ‘49, ’52, ’08, who, as a UW student, refused curfew and evacuation orders because they were unconstitutional. As Brown describes it in the book, Hirabayashi was rushing from Suzzallo Library one night, trying to get to his U District apartment before the 8 p.m. curfew, when he decided to resist.

Using interviews from Densho and Hirabayashi’s own papers in the UW archives, Brown builds his scene: “Then, suddenly, walking briskly across Parrington Lawn, he’d stopped dead in his tracks.” And he returned to the library.

“Gordon was a really interesting guy with very deep connections to the UW,” says Brown. Later, Hirabayashi was told to board a bus to ultimately be taken to an internment camp. “But he didn’t get on the bus,” says Brown. Instead, he wrote a detailed statement that the evacuation was unconstitutional and then turned himself in to the FBI. “It was classic Gordon,” says Brown. “Literally nobody else had said ‘No.’” His brave refusal landed him in federal prison and turned into a legal battle that lasted the course of the war.

Fred Shiosaki’s story was different. While Hirabayashi was fighting for constitutional rights, Spokane-born Shiosaki was fighting Nazis as a member of the 442nd Combat Team. When he tried to enlist the day he turned 18, he was rejected as an “enemy alien.” But later, he was able to join the 442nd, an all-Japanese American unit now famed for its bravery and sacrifice.

There are other books about the storied unit, but most of them focus more on military details and less on the individuals, says Brown. “I wasn’t able to make it more personal by introducing some of the characters before they get into some of the horrific conditions,” he says. Brown heard much of Shiosaki’s tale firsthand, traveling to Spokane to interview him. (Shiosaki attended the UW after the war before returning to Spokane. He died in April).

While the book details the battles of the 442nd as the unit fought Nazis in Italy and France and saved the lives hundreds of American soldiers, it tells a deeper story, too. “It’s more about the human dramas that unfold,” says Brown. “It’s about racism, it’s about anti-Asian racism, it’s about the immigrant experience.”

Conscious as an outsider to the Japanese American community, Brown worked with Ikeda to connect with community leaders and the families of his subjects. “I was very seriously trying to get this right,” Brown says. “I’m acting as a historian here. The story I’m telling is based almost 100% on firsthand, first-person accounts. I’m using whatever skills I have as a storyteller.”

The Japanese American community has welcomed the book, recognizing the value of a fresh telling of a difficult history, says Ikeda. “Dan has a special kind of talent, telling these human stories,” he adds. It’s not simply a recounting of the experience of Nisei soldiers and activists, “it is an American story.”
A Delectable Deep Dive Into Deliciousness

Two decades after Tom Stockley and his wife perished in a plane crash, his daughters curate a new book of his eating pleasures

By Stuart Eskenazi

Their two daughters having left the nest, Tom, ’58, and Peggy Stockley, ’59, relocated from their Bellevue home to a domicile that, quite frankly, suited them better—a cozy houseboat on the eastern shore of Lake Union. Painted a bright blue to harmonize with the water that lapped up against the dock and the sky that smiled down upon it, the houseboat soon became a welcoming nexus for neighbors, friends and family to relax over a nice glass of wine and a delicious meal that Tom casually would throw together with fresh ingredients he had gathered from Pike Place Market or other local vendors.

Wine and food, which Tom loved to share with those he loved, defined him both as a man and a professional. A long-time journalist and columnist with The Seattle Times until his death in a plane crash in January 2000, Tom gently pushed the bounds of the town’s provincial palate, introducing his readers to fine wine and good food at a time lutefisk and salmon (usually overcooked) demarcated “local cuisine,” and jugs of Ernest & Julio Gallo or—worse—bottles of Annie Green Springs graced dinner tables.

Tom served as critic but mostly delighted as cheerleader of Washington’s fledgling wine industry and champion of Seattle’s burgeoning restaurant culture, earning his legacy as “a powerful inspiration in those early decades (who) would be jubilant at what he helped create.” Those are the words of pioneer Washington winemaker Bob Betz in the introduction of the new book, “A Collection of My Favorite Things to Cook: Plus Notes and Comments on Culinary Travels Everywhere” by Tom Stockley (Copyright 2020 by Paige Stockley and Dina Moreno; Peanut Butter Publishing, Seattle).

The book, artfully curated by the Stockleys’ two daughters, Dina Moreno, ’85, and Paige Stockley, ’83, was released two decades after Tom and Peggy perished at Port Hueneme, Calif., while on a Seattle-bound Alaska Airlines flight from Puerto Vallarta. Better late than never, Dina and Paige have unearthed their father’s oil-stained, handwritten journal of recipes...
and repurposed it into a book, folding in some of his old columns from The Times and several tributes from his many admirers. The book closes with an afterword penned by Luisa Moreno, ’19, the eldest of Tom and Peggy’s three granddaughters, who was only 2 in January 2000. It is not lost on Dina and Paige that the book also is a gift to their girls, a tangible and tactile way for them to relive the glamorous adventures of the grandparents they never got to know.

Fully baked, the book treats us to Tom’s masterful prose—a sweet blend of context, color and character—and allows us to revisit his enviable lifestyle all over again. Rather than relying on bland transcriptions of their father’s recipes, Dina and Paige have filled the 278 pages with photocopied images taken directly from the journal, many of which Tom illustrated with his own fanciful sketches or clippings from magazines. Even the title comes directly from the journal, a hint that maybe he had planned to publish the recipes all along—although likely as something more formal than a collage.

And yet the scrapbook approach taken by the two daughters is pitch perfect, as it speaks to the unfussy nature of a man always searching for the next big thing but wise enough to understand that his Seattle-based audience had no patience for pretense. (In a travel essay, Tom once described Seattle as “a bluff, good-hearted city.”) Dina and Paige didn’t test the recipes before publishing, and they still haven’t tried most of them. (It’s probable Tom had not either.) But based on the feedback the daughters are receiving from initial consumers of the book, the collection of Tom’s favorite things carries more than its substantive weight as a cookbook.

It also stands out as an artifact of Seattle’s culinary history. Tom enjoyed writing about foods that would be novel to his readers, reporting on trends he would pick up through his travels to gastronomic destinations, such as Italy. A modern man of his time, he helped introduce Seattle to pesto, gnocchi and tiramisu. “I would love to know what he would be into now,” Paige says. “At his core, our dad was a journalist. He was educating his readers all the time.”

Since digging in and acquainting themselves with their father’s recipes, Paige and Dina have begun to throw a few of them together in their own kitchens. Like the meals he prepared at the houseboat, Tom’s recipes tend to be uncomplicated yet elegant. The broth for a lobster bisque recipe, which originates from a family of port producers in California’s wine country, is a mixture of canned soup—tomato, green pea and mushroom (I’m not kidding!)—combined with half-and-half and sherry. “I tried it,” Dina says. “And you know, it was surprisingly good.”

The two sisters are both big fans of “son of coconut shrimp,” an appetizer their father described as “a southwestern dish that is hot & creamy all at the same time.” Paige highly recommends pollo con carciofi (chicken with artichokes), a recipe Tom learned from Peter Dow, the former owner and chef of Cafe Juanita in Kirkland. Dina calls out the Moroccan lemon chicken recipe, which her father writes “is great over couscous!” The dish is made with “1/2 cup minced good olives.”

Yes, they have to be good. In case you don’t believe him, Tom has cut out photos of the right types of olives from a magazine and pasted them to the top of his recipe page.—Stuart Eskenazi, ’85, is a frequent contributor to University of Washington Magazine.
High Aspirations

Former Husky football star Mark Pattison climbs Mount Everest to complete the Seven Summits challenge, raising more than $56,000 for charity in the process

By Rachel Gallaher

At the end of March, Pattison and I had a Zoom call before he was due to set off for Nepal on an epic, record-making journey to become the first (and oldest, at 59) NFL player to climb the Seven Summits (the highest points on each of the seven continents) plus scale Mount Everest and Lhotse (the fourth tallest mountain in the world) within 24 hours of each other.

Pattison, who lives in Sun Valley, Idaho, was originally scheduled to attempt Everest in 2020, but the climb was delayed due to the COVID-19 pandemic. His goals went beyond setting a world record. He dedicated his climb to his daughter Emilia, who has been living with epilepsy since she was 8 years old. In 2020, he raised over $29,029 (the figure is the same as the height of the summit of Everest) to build awareness for the National Epilepsy Foundation. An additional $27,940 (the height of Lhotse) was raised leading up to the 2021 climb. Proceeds went to Higher Ground, an organization that uses recreational therapy to empower people of all abilities to achieve their highest quality of life.

“My daughter is climbing her own Everest every single day,” Pattison says. “If she can face that challenge courageously, the least I can do is also try to be courageous and have a positive effect on others.”

Like many Northwesterners, Pattison has mountains in his blood. Born and raised in Seattle, he attended Roosevelt High School and played wide receiver and quarterback for the Roughriders football team. Outside of football, Pattison liked to spend time hiking and climbing around the region (“I’ve been on top of Tiger Mountain more than 150 times,” he says.) As a junior, the wide receiver was named the All-Metro Player of the Year by the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

After graduation, Pattison headed a mile and a half south of Roosevelt to play wide receiver for the Husky football team. But the 6-foot-2-inch, 181-pound Pattison suddenly found himself at the bottom rung of the ladder. “I can’t even tell you how far in over my head I was,” he says. “I couldn’t even bench-press my own weight. It took me three years of wallowing in that program, just chipping away every single day to really find my place.” It was both the confidence and guidance of coach Don James that helped shape Pattison—both as a player and a person.

“Coach James prepared me for moments like this,” he says of his climb. “He made me go through three years of training to improve my mind, my body, and my soul. He taught me that experience matters, conditioning matters, studying matters. The hours and hours of work aren’t fun but reaching that goal or that victory makes it all worth it in the end.”

After college, Pattison played in the National Football League before he went on to establish The Pattison Group, a successful branding and merchandising company (it’s responsible for the ubiquitous dark-green Starbucks patio umbrellas seen outside stores); and Front Porch Classics, an award-winning gaming company specializing in retro coffee-table games. He is now an executive for Sports Illustrated and hosts a podcast, “Finding Your Summit,” which highlights “ordinary people accomplishing extraordinary things.”

Later, Pattison and his now-ex-wife moved to California, and that’s where he says, “the wheels started falling off.” Despite trying to keep their marriage together, the couple decided to separate after more than two decades together. Within months, Pattison’s father suffered a stroke and died. The culmination of these events led to some of Pattison’s darkest days.

“Then one day, I woke up and switched the question I was asking myself from, ‘How did I get here?’ to ‘What am I going to do about it?’” he recalls. “The moment that I changed my mindset was the moment this huge weight lifted off me. I wanted to do something athletically great again.”

Pattison decided that he was going to become the first NFL player to complete the Seven Summits.

For Pattison, the day he summited Mount Everest was the most athletically challenging day of his life. At 12:30 a.m. on May 23, he and the 10 other climbers in his group broke camp and headed for the final push. As the climbers headed out, a strong west wind was blowing at 40 miles per hour, and small ice crystals were slashing at the climbers’ faces. Pattison became snow blind.

“I was absolutely exhausted, but I kept thinking about my daughter Emilia and how she never quits in her battle with epilepsy,” he says. “If she doesn’t quit, then I couldn’t quit either.”

In September, the NFL will release a documentary about Pattison’s training and summit of Mount Everest. —Rachel Gallaher is a Seattle-area freelance writer
JIM ANDERSON HONORED AGAIN

The honors keep coming for renowned climate expert James G. Anderson, ’66. This fall, Anderson, who is the Philip S. Weld Professor in Chemistry at Harvard University, will receive the 2021 Dreyfus Prize in the Chemical Sciences. Two years ago, the UW presented Anderson with its highest honor for an alumnus, the 2019 Alumnus Summa Laude Dignatus award. The New York City-based Camille & Henry Dreyfus Foundation is honoring Anderson for his pioneering measurements of the free radicals that drive the chemistry of the atmosphere. His work established the foundation for worldwide agreements to protect the stratospheric ozone layer. Anderson’s high-altitude measurements of the reaction kinetics of chlorine radicals derived from chlorofluorocarbons directly shaped the Montreal Protocol, a milestone global agreement to protect the stratospheric ozone layer. Anderson made the revolutionary link between the decrease of stratospheric ozone and global climate change. “Jim’s contributions to our understanding of environmental chemistry are extraordinary,” says foundation president H. Scott Walter.

SALLY JEWELL NAMED TO FRITZKY CHAIR IN LEADERSHIP

The Foster School of Business has appointed former Interior Secretary Sally Jewell, ’78, as the Edward V. Fritzky Endowed Chair in Leadership for the 2021-2022 school year. Established in 2002, this prestigious faculty position is designed to bring distinguished leaders to campus to share their expertise. Jewell currently serves on the boards of Costco, Symetra Financial, Green Diamond Resource Co. and The Nature Conservancy, where she recently served as interim CEO. Before she was named Interior Secretary, she was president and CEO of REI for eight years. Before that, she served as a Regent of the University of Washington, and her leadership and service benefited numerous nonprofit and civic organizations.

RINA FA’AMOE-CROSS, ’05

Resource Conservation Specialist, Seattle Public Schools

Rina Fa’amoeba-Cross is a proud second-generation Husky working toward a more sustainable future. From rolling out mandatory composting in every one of Seattle’s 104 public schools to ensuring that school buildings are energy efficient, Rina uses her interdisciplinary environmental studies degree to help students and teachers conserve resources. An avid biker who commutes daily from Bainbridge Island, she started a cycling affinity club across the school district and loves to inspire new riders to join her.

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MESSAGE FROM THE UWAA PRESIDENT

Your UW Story Keeps You Connected

Earlier this summer, my family and I walked through the Sylvan Grove on UW’s Seattle campus. We paused in front of the columns, where my wife and I got married 12 years ago. As I reflected on what Sylvan Grove means to me, I started to think about what it (and all three of our campuses) symbolize in this moment. They are places where Huskies gather to build community; they are places of opportunity.

The past 18 months have presented us with many challenges, but my walk on campus that day persuaded me to start seeing them as opportunities that the UW and the UW Alumni Association can help us seize. So, what are those opportunities?

First, your UWAA presents an opportunity for connection and contact. The many months of relative isolation have reminded us how valuable real (not virtual) human contact is. The connection we feel in a handshake, through simple eye contact, or a shared meal is irreplaceable. The UWAA has long been a place for connection. In the coming year, we will resume our programming with a renewed appreciation for the value of human contact while using technology to improve access and quality. I encourage you to take full advantage by joining us and reconnecting with your fellow Huskies.

Second, society at large has started to recognize that deep-rooted systemic inequities have kept America from fulfilling its true promise. America’s greatest strength is the diversity of its people. People of goodwill, from myriad backgrounds, are seeing their own privilege for the first time. No doubt this is a difficult moment. In the coming year, I pledge to build on the commitment to anti-racism made by my UWAA predecessors in providing a forum for learning, respectful discussion and most important, action. In addition, I pledge to work with UWAA colleagues to deepen our programming and expand our outreach to historically underserved communities. For the UWAA, this is an opportunity for organizational growth and development. As UWAA members, alumni, and friends, this is also an opportunity for personal growth. I invite you to take advantage of it. You can learn more at: washington.edu/alumni/raceequityjustice.

The University of Washington is a special place for each of us. I know you have your own “UW story.” It is what keeps you connected to the UW, and your continued engagement is a principal reason why the UW is such a special place. Thank you for your engagement and support.

In the coming year, I invite you to deepen that engagement through the UWAA, and take full advantage of the opportunities ahead.

—Amit Ranade, ’98, ’03
President UWAA Board of Trustees, 2021-2022
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PROUD TO BE THE OFFICIAL AIRLINE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON.
By Jon Marmor

Kermit Jorgensen won “Renton Redhead” Repeater Rose Bowl an 8-7 victory and a berth against No. 1 from a first-half injury—gave the Huskies McKeta—playing on a leg with 13 stitches quarterback Bob Hivner to halfback Don a two-point conversion—a pass from the end zone for a touchdown. Adding Kermit Jorgensen powered his way into next possession. From there, quarterback driving to the WSU 1-yard-line on their The Huskies didn’t take any time to rally, to All-America receiver Hugh Campbell. Melvin Melin threw a touchdown pass ters, the Cougars took a 7-0 lead when 51 years ago. After three scoreless quar ches. He later worked as a salesman for HB Fuller Co. in Seattle engineering logging roads. He later worked as for Scott Paper, mapping out and engin the league in rushing. Graduating from the UW with a degree in forestry engineering, he went to work for the Huskies (1959-1961), appeared in back-to-back Rose Bowls—both won by the Huskies. Not many Huskies can say that. His memory will always live on the hearts and minds of Husky fans everywhere. Jorgensen died Nov. 17, 2020 in Loomis, California, at the age of 80 from complications following a stroke.

A native of Seattle, Jorgensen graduated from Renton High School and went to the UW on a football scholarship. A co-captain of the 1961 Huskies, he played in the 1961 East-West Shrine game and tried out with the Dallas Cowboys. He found great success playing for the semi-pro Seattle Ramblers of the Greater Northwest Football Association for several years. He was named the 1966 Northwest Player of the Year after leading the Ramblers to an undefeated season and leading the league in rushing.

Graduating from the UW with a degree in forestry engineering, he went to work for Scott Paper, mapping out and engineering logging roads. He later worked as a salesman for HB Fuller Co. in Seattle before transferring to Southern California and ending up in Northern California. He never missed a Husky away game at Stanford or Cal and made the trip up to Seattle to enjoy the family’s season tickets and tailgates since the mid-1970s.

“He was a guys’ guy,” recalls his son, Kelly. “He loved football and sports in general, from coaching pee wee football to playing 60+ softball with a passion. He loved to hold court and talk about the glory years at UW with my friends and other old-timers who knew the ‘Renton Redhead.’ Most of all he was a great dad, grandpa and great grandpa.”

American. He really, really didn’t like the Soviet government.” When the dancing duels ended, there was no clear winner, according to Searcy, except ballet fans. People in both countries gained respect for far-away artists, especially when Russian ballerina Maya Plisetskaya performed “The Dying Swan” solo from “Swan Lake” for an audience of 11 million on the Ed Sullivan TV variety show. Like artistic minutemen, Britain, Germany and Japan soon had their own national ballet companies.

“The Cold War made ballet feel more important, more international,” says Searcy. Before the international exchanges, ballet was Russian. Afterward, it belonged to the world.—George Spencer is a freelance writer based in North Carolina. He profiled test pilot Scott Crossfield in the Summer issue of UW Magazine.
This is our hometown, where we’re from and where we live. And we believe everyone deserves a place to call home. That’s why we’re committed to supporting local efforts to shelter families. Our ongoing collaboration with Mary’s Place – a Seattle-based emergency shelter provider – helps bring women, children and families inside. We care about our community. Because this is our hometown.

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TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF

As seasons change, the partnership between BECU and the University of Washington and the Alumni Association remains united with a continued commitment to improve the well-being of our communities across Puget Sound.
Our Stories are Your Stories

New site highlights Asian American and Pacific Islander voices from our community

By Luna Reyna

Stop Asian Hate, a coalition that tracks hate crimes against Asian American and Pacific Islanders (AAPI), recently reported 6,603 incidents between March 2020 and March 2021—almost double the number of the previous year. Violence against AAPI—fueled by xenophobic rhetoric from as high as the White House—spiked during the COVID-19 pandemic. Then, on March 16, a man killed eight people including six women of Asian descent at spas in Georgia.

“I was feeling it, and watching it, and not sure what to do,” says Mari Horita, ’94, vice president for community engagement and social impact for the Seattle Kraken. A week later Horita and four other communications and business leaders came together to, in their words, “uplift the community” in response to the rising violence. Horita, Katherine Cheng, ’95, Mimi Gan, Betti Fujikado, ’77, and Maya Mendoza-Exstrom, ’07, crafted a plan for public outreach.

In May, they launched Our Stories Are Your Stories, a video campaign where AAPI community members share their unique cultural identities and life experiences. Photographer Jordan Nicholson, ’12, talks about being Black and Chinese and having TAR Syndrome. Lawyer Praju Tuladhar describes his Nepali American background and shares what made him decide to come out as gay to his family. Suzanna Olmos explains how being a Korean and Mexican American influences her delicious fusion food at Lazy Susan Seattle.

“Part of that is to dispel these notions that Asians are all alike,” Horita says. “There’s over 50 countries when you talk about Asian and Pacific Islands with different languages, customs, and cultures in America. “All of us need to see each other as individuals with a unique story and also see the commonality between us, even people who we think we have nothing in common with, because we do.”

To see the inspiring oral histories of our diverse AAPI communities, visit ourstoriesareyourstories.com.
Building Better Health Care

By Chelsea Lin

Early in 2021, around the anniversary of COVID-19’s arrival in Washington state, health-care workers, mentally and physically exhausted after a year like no other, saw a new train barreling toward them: the need to vaccinate as many people as possible, as rapidly as possible.

Ask anyone in the UW’s top-ranked health sciences schools and they’ll tell you it quickly became clear that this effort was going to be an all-hands-on-deck affair. UW School of Nursing Director of Simulation Jocelyn Ludlow—who had, like many faculty and students, been volunteering at those frenzied early drive-through vaccination events—recognized the need for more widespread training to inoculate people efficiently. On February 22, she held her first vaccination boot camp.

Originally designed to prep nursing students, the training quickly expanded to bring together volunteers from the schools of medicine, pharmacy, dentistry, nursing, social work and public health—both students and faculty, current and retired—to get shots in arms. It was a perfect example of how collaboration across health-care disciplines leads to better outcomes for patients, something the UW has championed for decades.

“It was bustling with activity and a sense of urgency,” Ludlow says. “The health sciences students were an untapped resource—they were eager to help and grateful for the opportunity to practice giving vaccinations before volunteering.”

The boot camp was a pragmatic solution that illustrated the profound benefits of interprofessional education (IPE). “It has been so great to see all the disciplines come together to learn how to safely administer vaccines,” Ludlow notes, “while sharing their own experiences and strengths from their practice areas.”

SIX SCHOOLS, ONE PURPOSE

The University’s commitment to IPE will be manifest in a new building that promotes even more collaboration across disciplines. “Health care today is about much more than how we treat injuries and illnesses,” says School of Nursing Executive Dean Azita Emami, speaking about the new UW Health Sciences Education Building (HSEB). “It’s about how health-care professionals can achieve better patient outcomes by working as a professional team rather than isolated individuals.”

Currently under construction, the HSEB is a four-story, 100,000-square-foot, $100-million embodiment of IPE. Though the technology of the space is tantalizing—virtual and augmented reality, a state-of-the-art anatomy lab, remote learning access—the mission first and foremost is to encourage collaboration and interaction among students and faculty of all six UW health sciences schools: dentistry, medicine, nursing, pharmacy, public health and social work.

The HSEB will be “more than just a building with classrooms and labs, or a response to the need for larger buildings,” Emami says. “It’s a reflection of an important and profound shift in our perspective in educating the next generation of health-care professionals.”

A CULTURE OF COLLABORATION

The UW’s history with IPE goes back to 1997, when the Center for Health Sciences Interprofessional Education, Research and Practice (CHSIE) was formed to improve patient care through a collaborative approach to health-care education. The center began by simply bringing students together for shared courses, but much of the time was spent facing the lectern rather than interacting with other students, explains Peggy Odegard, associate dean for professional pharmacy education and an IPE liaison to the academic associate deans in the health sciences. The faculty quickly reorganized to encourage students to interact across disciplines, sharing ideas and discussing cases as teams. After all, as Odegard says, IPE means learning “about, with and from each other.”

“We’re really blessed with having all the sciences together—it allows cross-fertilization and synergy. The biggest outcome is high-quality patient care. That’s the ultimate goal.”

The about part may seem obvious, but Odegard says it’s been eye-opening watching, for example, a medical student
suddenly understand—and respect—the job requirements and skills of a pharmacy student. When that clicks into place, and the students have sat with each other in classrooms as they study subjects relating to both professions, they’re better prepared to learn from one another, particularly in real-world simulations where teamwork is essential.

That teamwork, says Odegard, sparks the “aha” moments—where students see how they can give better care as a group than as individuals. “At the UW, you really feel a culture of collaboration, and that’s given us an advantage in interprofessional education,” she notes. “This is how we work together—this is just how we do things.”

Scheduled for completion in May 2022, the new building will educate students in a range of cross-disciplinary curricula, from basics like taking blood pressure and assessing geriatric health to making shared decisions and working to end racism in clinical care—and, yes, vaccine training. Odegard notes the benefits to learning emotionally charged topics (like assessing risks of suicide, or responding to child or elder abuse) together, training students for these nuanced interprofessional work situations.

But IPE is more than just classroom curricula. The other integral component, according to CHSIE director of operations Tracy Brazg, is community engagement—embodied in the mobile health outreach van launched last spring. The Sprinter, a van outfitted with everything you’d find in a clinic, is designed to meet populations where they are, with cross-disciplinary teams of student volunteers.

With the Sprinter, students from a variety of fields can train “out in the community, to experience real-life application of things they’re learning in the classroom,” says Brazg, “It’s a literal vehicle for collaboration.”

**BETTER TOGETHER**

As a family physician working in Idaho, Suzanne Allen has experienced firsthand how collaborative care benefits professional practice. Allen, UW Medicine vice dean for academic, rural and regional affairs, works alongside pharmacists, social workers, dieticians and other health professionals to treat patients at a community health center. The successes she has experienced—like the transformation she’s seen in patients previously reluctant to seek care—she credits to not just her own hard work but to the efforts of the team.

“I alone don’t have everything a patient needs,” Allen says. “[I’m a better physician] because I have other health professionals around me that help me provide care to these patients. I could not have done this on my own.”

That conviction—we’re better together—is at the heart of so much of the UW’s work in the community, from COVID vaccine programs to training tomorrow’s health professionals in the new HSEB.

“That conviction—we’re better together—is at the heart of so much of the UW’s work in the community, from COVID vaccine programs to training tomorrow’s health professionals in the new HSEB.

“Team-based care has changed the face of medicine: the number of errors, the overall quality of care,” says Anne Hirsch, School of Nursing associate dean for academic affairs, who’s been active in vaccination efforts. “But you can’t expect graduates to embrace team-based care if they [weren’t educated in] that. We’re really blessed with having all the sciences together—it allows cross-fertilization and synergy. The biggest outcome is high-quality patient care. That’s the ultimate goal.”
A LAND OF FIRE AND SMOKE

Ernesto Alvarado will be the first to tell you: You can't suppress all of a region's fires when they're as much a part of the ecology as its flora and fauna. "When you move to a place, you have to accept that place as your home and accept whatever is there. And what is here, in our region, is fire and smoke."

A fire ecologist whose work takes him everywhere from Brewster, Washington, to Bolivia and Brazil, Alvarado draws from both Western science and Native knowledge when he thinks about forest health. "Indigenous people have been living here for millennia," says Alvarado, a research associate professor in the UW School of Environmental and Forest Sciences. "We can learn a lot from them."

That includes knowledge like how to use prescribed burns to get the best grass for grazing, how to cultivate the best habitat for huckleberries, and when to start prescribed fires in the first place—spreading out the days with some smoke in the air, hoping to avoid catastrophic smoke events. It also includes a deeper historical understanding—and, often, acceptance—of wildfires.

"Indigenous people have stories in their communities about large fires, centuries ago. We [Westerners] are new here." Alvarado is willing to accept the reality of living in a land of fire. Are we all?

By Jamie Swenson
Photo by Mark Stone
Ernesto Alvarado will be the first to tell you: You can’t suppress all of a region’s fires when they’re as much a part of the ecology as its flora and fauna. “When you move to a place, you have to accept that place as your home and accept whatever is there. And what is here, in our region, is fire and smoke.”

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Alvarado is willing to accept the reality of living in a land of fire. Are we all?

By Jamie Swenson

Photo by Mark Stone

Strengthen wildfire research. By supporting researchers like Ernesto Alvarado, you help them find better ways to manage our land—and the fires that belong there. giving.uw.edu/wildland-fire-research
A Global Vision

Stan Barer, recipient of the 2021 Gates Volunteer Service Award, used his UW Law degree to help make the world a better place. For more than 50 years, he’s been doing the same at the University.

By Jamie Swenson

As a new attorney working for Washington state’s longtime U.S. Senator Warren Magnuson, Stan Barer, ’63, was already making his mark. He helped draft the bill that would become the Civil Rights Act of 1964—and then faced down opposition from segregationists to help get it through the Senate Commerce Committee (chaired by Magnuson, ’29) and the full Senate after months of filibuster.

On July 2 of that year, President Lyndon B. Johnson signed the bill into law.

Barer, who is Jewish and had already encountered significant discrimination himself by age 24, was quite pleased. But he was just getting started on a long career in politics and law that would embody his values: equity, inclusion and seeking common ground toward the goal of shared prosperity for all people. His more than five decades of support for the University of Washington would further reflect those values. Through philanthropic and strategic guidance and creating programs that connect people across countries and cultures, Barer brought the world to the UW—and the UW to the world.

In recognition of Barer’s generosity and vision, the UW Foundation has honored him this year with the Gates Volunteer Service Award—presented annually to individuals whose philanthropy and service have taken the UW to new heights.

OVERCOMING OBSTACLES

Born in Walla Walla, Washington, at the outset of World War II, Barer quickly learned an unfortunate reality of his time that would affect his choice of career: “In those days, if you were Jewish, no one would hire you except a Jewish firm. I knew I had to be self-sufficient, and I thought law would give me the ability to make my own living.”

Barer set his sights on the UW with the goal of earning his Juris Doctor. With a law degree, it turned out, not only could Barer make a living—he could help break down national and international barriers. After he served as Magnuson’s chief of staff, Barer brought his legal expertise and global philosophy to the shipping industry, playing a central role in reopening trade between the U.S. and China.

Reflecting on the importance of building connections in a multicultural world, Barer says, “China’s different from the U.S. Most nations are different from the U.S. But the point is: What do you have in common, rather than what divides you?”
LOCAL LEADERS, GLOBAL VISION
Alongside Barer’s world-changing professional work, he and his wife, Alta, contributed decades of philanthropic service—especially through their support of higher education at the UW.

Stan brought his years of experience to bear at the University’s highest levels of volunteer leadership, serving as a regent from 2004 to 2012 and as a member of the UW Foundation Board. He also held volunteer roles with UW Law, UW Medicine and the Burke Museum.

Mario Barnes, dean of the School of Law, notes, “Stan was instrumental in developing a global vision for UW Law that continues today.”

On boards and committees, Stan helped shape the law school’s strategic plan and played a key role in helping the school surpass its $70 million fundraising goal in a campaign that concluded in 2008. The Barers’ support was instrumental in the construction of the home of UW Law—William H. Gates Hall, where future legal leaders have studied for nearly two decades.

“Education is the key to everything,” says Stan. “I believe that very strongly.” Alta did, too.

In 2019, Alta passed away after a battle with cancer, but she left an impressive legacy. Dedicated to local arts and health-care organizations, Alta also generously devoted time to bolstering higher education. She was a member of the ARCS (Achievement Rewards for College Scientists) Foundation Seattle chapter, a women-led organization that advances the transformative power of education and research; served on the Law Committee during the UW’s previous fundraising campaign; and, with Stan, hosted several UW events at their home—strengthening support of the University and encouraging others to get involved.

PUTTING YOUR MONEY WHERE YOUR HEART IS
Stan recalls of Alta, “She believed in putting your money where your heart was.” Together, the Barers did just that, promoting the UW’s mission across several disciplines.

Believing that a healthy planet improves lives everywhere, the Barers created an endowed professorship in sustainability science at the College of the Environment—helping the UW recruit and retain top faculty, and bolstering research and education in this essential field. The Barers’ generosity has also benefited student athletics, cancer research at UW Medicine, graduate science education and research through ARCS, and much more.

“Stan and Alta understood the power of a university to connect disciplines and advance learning through those connections,” says Kellye Testy, former dean of the UW School of Law.

Perhaps no gift more clearly illustrates this philosophy than the Barers’ 2010 creation of the Barer Institute for Law & Global Human Services. With a focus on how law can improve outcomes in health, education, economic development, sustainability and more, the Barer Institute offers 3–4 fellowships each year to midcareer leaders from developing nations. Coming from as far away as Indonesia, Nigeria and Colombia, Barer Fellows enroll in a unique interdisciplinary program in sustainable international development. With full scholarships, more than 25 Barer Fellows have continued their educational journeys at the UW, then returned to their home countries to work toward positive change.

“Before, I thought that our problems are only our problems,” says Ermek Mamaev, a 2018–19 Barer Fellow from Kyrgyzstan. “But after meeting friends from different parts of the world, I understood that actually the problems are similar. What’s more important is that there are common solutions to these problems—and what we can do is to learn from each other.”

As a reflection of Stan Barer’s lifework, it’s a philosophy he couldn’t have put better himself.

Looking Back, Looking Ahead
By Korynne Wright Chair, UW Foundation Board

In my two years as chair of the UW Foundation Board, I’ve had the pleasure of working alongside passionate, kind and talented members of the UW community.

Last year, we closed the books on a historic fundraising campaign in which half a million donors gave a combined $6.3 billion—helping the University continue to address the challenges of today and prepare for whatever hurdles we’ll face in the future. I’ve watched with pride as the UW continues to lead the charge in COVID-19 vaccinations and essential research.

And though we may be through the worst of the coronavirus pandemic, we continue to grapple with the pandemic of systemic racism. Our work at the UW Foundation has required honest, difficult and ongoing reflection, and I’m grateful for the visionary leadership of Clyde Walker, chair of our Diversity, Equity & Inclusion Committee. We’ve recruited a diverse group of leaders for the next term, and I look forward to the work we’ll continue to do together for the greater good.

Ultimately, this work is for our students, and there are many campus programs devoted to creating a more equitable and supportive learning environment. I’m particularly excited about the potential of the Sisterhood Initiative, which will launch this fall and welcome its first cohort of women of color to campus in 2022. Its counterpart, the Brotherhood Initiative, was established in 2016. Grounded in research, both programs aim to increase retention and graduation for students of color through seminars, outside-the-classroom learning, networking, mentorship and more.

Though my time as UW Foundation Board chair is ending, I plan to stay heavily involved with causes and programs that matter to me at the UW—including the Sisterhood Initiative. My parting advice to you: If you want to make change, getting involved at the UW is a powerful way to do it. Invest in causes you care about. There’s a good chance the UW has programs and researchers already working toward a solution, and you can help them succeed. Support students who need it most. Strengthen access to education, one of the best ways to increase social mobility and improve the world. There are many ways to give, from making financial contributions to investing your time. It all matters, and you all make a difference at the UW.

Thank you.
Autumn is always an exciting time to be on campus. The maple trees shift into their fall colors. Faculty freshen up their lecture notes. New students buzz with the promise of new beginnings. The UW Alumni Association is planning a mix of events this fall, both on-campus and virtual, to keep you connected.

Alaska Airlines Dawg Dash: The UWAA’s signature fun run to support student scholarships returns to the Seattle campus Oct. 10 with an in-person, 5K-only edition! Dawg Dashers all receive a Brooks Running long-sleeved tech shirt and their choice of a participant medal or limited-edition drawstring bag with their registration fee.

UWalum.com/dawgdash

On Campus | At Home

Airy, our enormous inflatable husky, presides over an event in Red Square.

UW Alumni Book Club: This fall kicks off our third book club season! We’ve got a judicial thriller, a send-up of Hollywood stereotypes, a deep-dive into agricultural roots and a trip through interstellar space travel. Chat online and join the virtual and in-person events. All curious readers are welcome.

UWalum.com/bookclub

Washington Warm Ups presented by Alaska Airlines: Husky football is back! Don’t miss our two free family-friendly pregame parties. Join us in Tucson on Oct. 22 as UW takes on the University of Arizona. Meet us in Stanford on Oct. 30 as the Huskies face the Cardinal. Lots of purple pride included!

UWalum.com/football

MORE UWAA HAPPENINGS

HUSKIES@WORK
APPLY BY OCT. 17 | MEET IN NOVEMBER
Help a Husky put their best paw forward by sharing your career journey. Huskies@Work matches UW students with alumni for one-time career conversations by phone or video chat.

UWalum.com/huskiesatwork

RESOURCE CENTER
Moving towards an actively anti-racist world takes work. Check out these resources, articles and events about race, equity and justice.

UWalum.com/raceequityjustice

EVENTS CALENDAR
From art exhibitions to faculty lectures, from career resources to sports games, our events calendar has something for everyone.

UWalum.com/events
Thaddeus Spratlen, a professor emeritus of marketing, was a trailblazing business educator, a prolific scholar, a mentor and role model for generations of students, and a formidable advocate for diversity, equity and inclusion.

He was born in 1930 in Tennessee. Showing academic promise, he was sent to live with an older brother in Cleveland, where he could find educational opportunity. Spratlen enlisted in the Army in 1948 and earned his officer’s commission in 1952. While stationed in Virginia, he met his wife Lois Price, a nursing student. He served a year of combat duty in Korea, calling in artillery strikes from dangerous forward positions. “People seeing me 20 years later—by then wearing dashikis and into the culture of the late ’60s, early ’70s—would have hardly believed that I was once a military officer doing this kind of work,” Spratlen said in a 2006 interview.

Spratlen made use of the G.I. Bill, earning B.A., M.A. and Ph.D. degrees at Ohio State University. The 1960s job market was limited for African Americans. Submitting his curriculum vitae without a photograph, Spratlen landed a job at Western Washington University. After eight years there and three at UCLA, Spratlen joined the UW in 1972—the first Black professor at the Foster School. He distinguished himself as a significant figure around campus. “Very early on, I had a desire to work on, study and teach issues surrounding race and ethnicity,” he said. Spratlen’s research explored retail management and strategy and probed urban, racial, ethnic and social issues around marketing and related business disciplines. His work grew into a course that deployed student teams to consult with minority-owned local businesses. The class inspired the Consulting and Business Development Center.

Spratlen also served as board president for the Jacob Lawrence Catalogue Raisonné Project and received the Frederick Douglass Scholar Award from the National Council of Black Studies. He died May 18 at the age of 90.—Ed Kromer

A Distinguished Legacy

Thaddeus Spratlen tackled issues of race and ethnicity his entire career.

PAUL SHIN, ’69, ’80, was the first Korean American elected to the Washington Legislature, where he served for 18 years. Born in Korea in 1935, he lost his family at an early age and survived by begging for food on the streets of Seoul. He was adopted by a US Army officer during the Korean War. After completing a master’s and Ph.D. at the UW, Shin taught history at Shoreline Community College. He died April 12 at the age of 85.

MARY SALAZAR, ’82, ’86, a nursing professor emeritus, was internationally known for her research on vulnerable migrant workers and their exposure to pesticide. She started at the UW as a research assistant in 1985. Later in her career, her research focused on Yakima Valley migrant workers and health risks associated with orchard work. She died May 25 at the age of 77.
In Memory

ALUMNI
ANN RIGDON
Bellevue, age 84, April 21

1950
JAMES E. GAVIN
'50, Edmonds, age 97, April 3
JAMES ALLEN HENDERSON
'50, Hood River, Oregon, age 92, April 16, 2018
JACK A. GREEN
'51, Seattle, age 92, March 28
ANDREW JAY HARRIS
'51, Mercer Island, age 89, March 3
BILLIE JEANNE MANRING
'51, Fresno, California, age 91, Dec. 26
JACK E. RUSS
'51, Santa Rosa, California
JAMES N. ERICKSON
'52, Aberdeen, age 92, March 10
WILLIAM PATRICK MULLIGAN II
'52, Seattle, age 91, April 8
ALEX POLSON
'52, Seattle, age 93, May 10
CHUCK ECK
'53, Seattle, age 92, May 1
HERALD J. GWILUM
'53, '54, Camano Island, age 90, April 26
SARA JANE SOFTKY
'53, Bowie, Maryland, age 85, March 13
JOHN R. TOMLINSON SR.
'53, '55, Freeland, age 90, March 22
Marilyn Lee Watts
'53, Fall City, age 95, May 15
JOHNIE LEMAR GARDNER JR.
'53, Bellevue, age 90, Feb. 21
FRANZ HARL SCHRUDER
'54, Albany, Oregon, age 93, April 14
SHELTON SIDELL
'54, '59, '63, Shoreline, age 87, April 16
ALFRED SKINNER
'54, Mercer Island, age 96, April 23
JOANNE BURDICK
'55, Bremerton, age 87, March 27
GEORGE E. CAPSHERSON
'55, Edmonds, age 91, Dec. 10
MARY ISABEL MACKAY
'55, Mount Vernon, age 87, April 8
JANICE ILENE BOREN
'55, Edmonds, age 86, April 11
PETE VAN DYKE GULICK
'56, Bellevue, age 92, April 24
RODNEY E. PRESSEY
'56, Puyallup, 87, May 11
SHIRLEY E. ANDERSON
'57, '57, '89, Seattle, age 90, March 29
NICOLA SIEMENS
'57, Kila, Montana, age 94, Oct. 7
WILLIAM BIRKS
'59, Shoreline, age 88, March 19
GENE R. SIMONSON
'59, Los Alamitos, California, age 93, Jan. 14

1960
MARVIN “BUD” JOHNSON
'60, Mercer Island, age 83, Jan. 6
SYD GRANBERG
'60, Shoreline, age 83, April 2
CURRIE DANIEL MARR
'61, Oneonta, New York, age 84, April 19
GRETCHEL ELIZABETH EVENSON DRURY
'62, Seabeck, age 80, April 3
DIANE DIAMOND FOREMAN
'62, Bellevue, age 81, April 28
HAROLD GAISICK JR.
'62, Forestville, California, age 85, Jan. 24, 2018
WILLIAM JOHN HESS
'62, Crossville, age 87, June 11
BRUCE WALDO RUDEEN
'62, Honolulu, age 82, July 20, 2018
SANDRA LEE BARR
63, Boise, Idaho, age 79, April 2
DAVID BREWICK
63, Normandy Park, age 80, March 31
DONNA PATRICIA MOSHER
63, Huntington, age 79, April 25
MAHLON “NICK” NICHOLS
63, Seattle, age 93, March 9
RAMONA KOLACHINA RAO
63, Bethesda, Maryland, age 86, Aug. 16, 2019
WALTER ERNEST BONE
64, Shoreline, age 91, April 4
ROBERT ANSON CAIRNS
65, Edmonds, age 79, May 19
STANLEY A. DALLAS JR.
65, Edmonds, age 79, May 19
RAJ VARAD KILAMBI
65, Fayetteville, age 88, March 25
RICHARD BRUBAKER
66, Dayton, age 87, Oct. 9, 2019
JOY THORNTON HALE-GRAHAM
66, Sedro-Woolley, age 92, Nov. 29, 2018
WESLEY HAROLD WILCOX
66, Layton, age 81, Jan. 2
JAMES PHILIP BARICH
67, Cle Elum, age 89, Feb. 19
ALFRED GUY MOSH
67, Bellingham, age 82, April 19
PATRICIA A. MANLEY
68, Lake Stevens, age 74, April 27
WILLIAM CRITCHER
68, Poulsbo, age 92, Jan. 11

ALUMNI
Ann Rigdon
Bellevue, age 84, April 21

1960

MARY ROSS RATHBUN
'44, Williamsburg, Virginia, age 98, May 23
HAROLD T. FOGELQUIST
'45, Redmond, age 96, May 12, 2020
DELPHINE JANE JAMES
'46, Seattle, age 95, April 12
JOHN F. FERRY
'48, Los Altos, age 96, May 26
BARBARA JANICE STAMEY
'48, Seattle, age 94, Jan. 15
JAMES ANDREW MACGEORGE
'49, Los Angeles, age 92, Jan. 16

1960

BARRY M. MAR
'77, '81, Seattle, age 77, March 10
MICHAEL ANN MCGUIRE
'77, Seattle, age 73, Feb. 22
WILLIAM CRITCHER
'78, Spokane, age 73, April 10

1960

JAMES ANTHONY LEGAZ
'80, Shoreline, age 75, April 18

1970

EDWARD HILSCHER
'70, Seattle, age 72, May 4

1970

ONAL ANN TOLLESON
'71, Seattle, age 73, March 4
JEAN ULLOM-WINSTON
'71, '74, '86, Renton, age 87, April 9
PATRICIA ANN YATES
'71, Seattle, age 73, April 7
RICHARD LEWIS BINGHAM
'72, Spokane, age 70, March 6

1970

BRUCE F. COWEN
'72, Anacortes, age 78, March 8
GLENN VANBLARICOM
'72, age 81, Dec. 24

1970

INA MEE CEELEY
'73, Bellevue, age 85, April 6
KEITH B. JACKSON
'73, Kirkland, age 74, April 27
JUDITH A. CAMPBELL
'74, Lake Stevens, age 74, June 3, 2020

1970

PATRICIA A. MANLEY
'75, Seattle, age 53, September 2005
DANIEL L. POOLE
'75, '75, Tacoma, age 69, July 6, 2018

1970

ELTON R. WILEY JR.
'75, Seattle, age 60, July 15, 2011
RONALD HARVEY BENNETT
'76, Shoreline, age 68, April 23

1970

DEBRA LYNN MCKENZIE
'77, Freeland, age 65, Feb. 10

1980

JAMES ANTHONY LEGAZ
'80, Shoreline, age 75, April 18
the publication “Food and
had a successful academ-
was recruited to UW from the
MOIRA CATHERINE BASSETTI
FRIENDS
FACULTY AND
'00, Seattle, age 44, May 4
GREGGORY SCOTT RATIGAN
2000
'97, Glasgow, age 72, Nov. 29
JESSICA LIN CZERESZKA
'92, Bellevue, age 67,
CHARLOTTE MURRAY
'91, Everett, age 80, May 16
SHEILA HAWKINS-WIMBERLEY
'92, Bellevue, age 67, March 27
JESSICA LIN CZERESZKA
'94, Hillsboro, Oregon, age 48, April 5
RICHARD FERRO
'96, Olympia, age 69, June 7
STEVEN TEMPLER
'97, Glasgow, age 72, Nov. 29
2000
GREGGORY SCOTT RATIGAN
'00, Seattle, age 44, May 4
FACULTY AND
MOIRA CATHERINE BASSETTI
was recruited to UW from the University of British Columbia and had a successful academ-
career. She co-authored the publication “Food and
Man” and was named to the National Research Council of
and his family later moved to
Seattle. He worked for Boeing and joined the UW Depart-
ment of Personnel Services in 1964 as a compensation
specialist and worked here until his retirement in 1992.
He died April 13, 2019 at the age of 93.
WILLIAM C. RICHARDSON
started his academic career in the UW School of Public Health, focusing his research on
the financing and organization of health-care delivery. He went on to serve as graduate dean and vice
provost for research at the UW before leaving to become executive vice president and provost at Penn State Univer-
sity. He later became the 13th president of Johns Hopkins University and CEO and president of the W.K. Kellogg
Foundation. He died May 18 at the age of 81.
AMELIA LOUISE SUSMAN
SCHULTZ, ’47, grew up in a time when educational op-
portunities for women were quite limited. She earned two doctoral degrees, becoming the
first woman in the Army Corps.

W. ROYAL STOKES, ’58, ’60, earned a bachelor’s degree in
history and a master’s degree in classics from UW. He went on to earn his doctorate in
classics from Yale, which ultimately led him to teach
Latin and Greek language, literature and history at UW and
four other universities.
By the early 1970s, Stokes switched gears to focus on his true love—jazz. He
launched two radio shows and wrote five books about
jazz. Stokes’ work led him to work as the editor of Jazz
Times Magazine from 1988 to
1990 and editor of Jazz Notes
from 1992 to 2001. In 2014, Stokes was awarded the
Lifetime Achievement Award from the Jazz Journalists
Association. He died May 1 at the age of 90.
GEORGE WALLERSTEIN
flew his private plane to UW in June 1964 to advise the
administration on how to
expand its astronomy
department. By September, UW offered Wallerstein a job
overseeing the expansion of the
Institute of Astronomy,
which he held until 1980. Under his leadership, the
department grew to include a Ph.D.
program and built several
observatories and
facilities. Wallerstein also
loved meteorology and taught
several basic meteorology
courses at UW. Wallerstein retired from UW in 1998 and
was appointed professor emeritus. He died May 26 at the age of 90.
MICHAEL DON WARD
was a renowned political scientist
who taught at the UW among
several other universities. He
published 23 books and more than
100 academic articles on
such topics as international
conflict, trade, and political
geography. He died July 9 at
the age of 72.
PAMELA FLORENCE YORKS,
’84, served as the head librar-
ian of the UW’s Physics/As-
tronomy Library after working in
the UW’s Engineering
Library. She died Jan. 29 at the age of 71.
How Red Square Got its Name
A student contest improved upon “Central Plaza”

By Quinn Russell Brown

As both ASUW president and managing editor of The Daily, Cassandra Elinor Amesley, ’77, ’81, was an influential student leader on the UW Seattle campus. And thanks to her way with words, that influence has lasted in the decades since she graduated.

Like any good editor, Amesley could spot a great idea. In 1971, The Daily solicited alternatives for the mundanely titled “Central Plaza” (the official name for the sweeping, centrally located red-brick mall). Amesley sifted through amusing suggestions like “The Prison Yard” and “The Wasteland,” eventually latching on to “Red Square.” She promoted the name in her Daily stories and it caught on. As she told The Seattle Times four years later: “I just picked the one I thought would be best.”

Amesley, who simply used “Cassandra” as her byline in The Daily, died of COVID-19 on Nov. 22 at the age of 70. “I met Cassandra when she was the head of the ASUW Women’s Commission and she hired me for a work-study position,” wrote Leslie Cossitt, ’77, in a letter to UW Magazine. “She was a role model for me and other young women students during the turbulent 1970s.”

After attending the UW, the Minnesota-born Amesley returned to the Midwest to earn a Ph.D. at the University of Iowa. She couldn’t quite shake her love of life in academia so she went on to work as an assistant professor of speech communications at Drake University in Des Moines.

Cassandra’s family remembers her as a passionate cook, gardener, reader, friend, and—of course—writer. The two words she selected in 1971 have helped shape the history of the UW.
Paid internships double a student’s chance of getting a job.

But a number of public sector internships are unpaid and out of reach for students who can’t afford to work for free. That’s why UW professors emeritus Jerry Baldasty and Randal Beam support the UW Career & Internship Center’s scholarships for students in need. So all Huskies can reach their full potential.

“In just the first two weeks, my internship made me excited for my future. This would not have been possible without the scholarship.”

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