THE UPS AND DOWNS OF A CAMPAIGN AND THE ARMY OF ALUMNI ALONG FOR THE RIDE

Tim Miller, BA '04
(Page 45)

Alex Hornbrook, BA '07
(Page 48)
Peter Frampton tosses his guitar pick into the crowd at the Oakland Coliseum in a July 1977 moment captured by photographer Michael Zagaris, BA ’67. In October, the iconic chronicler of rock and sports is releasing the first of three coffee-table books spanning his nearly five decades behind the lens.
28 / The Fight and the Fury of the Z-Man
Iconic photographer and eternal San Franciscan Michael Zagaris, BA ’67, has shot rock gods and all-stars, stood up to The Man and almost died twice. He’s spent his life doing everything you always wanted to do, and now that he’s getting older ... absolutely nothing’s changed.
/ By Matthew Stoss /

42 / Armies on the March
By car and bus and plane, propped up by road food and coffee—and, in some places, good ol’ milk—quadrennial swarms of campaign staffers have been boomeranging across the nation to boost their presidential candidates. They are the people behind the people, the unseen army.
/ By Emily Cahn, BA ’11 /

50 / ‘Google Maps’ of the Minuscule
A new imaging facility brings the nanometer and atomic worlds into focus.
/ By Danny Freedman, BA ’01 /

54 / Fasting for Love
When the flame of an old tradition gets snuffed out, should it be rekindled—or reengineered?
/ By Monica Bhide, MS ’93 /

On the cover:
Illustration by Dominic N. Abbate, BA ’09, MBA ’15

DEPARTMENTS
3 / Editor’s Note
4 / Postmarks
7 / GW News
60 / Alumni News
During the winter, we set out to survey our readers. We wanted to get in touch simply to ask: How are we doing?

We asked a random sample of alumni to give us a few minutes. We offered them no silly gewgaw or other reward. And to those of you who replied, either online or by mail, thank you—truly.

So what’d we learn? Many who responded said they’re picking up the magazine every time it arrives or most of the time; one-third said they read most of each issue and 60 percent said they read some. One-third said they’d shared an article or an issue with someone else.

Three-quarters of those surveyed told us that the magazine strengthens their connection to the university, and it has spurred 22 percent to attend an event and 15 percent to contact a classmate or friend.

In the written feedback there were pats on the back (“Keep up the great work!”) as well as some tough love. One survey-taker said that “for the most part … the magazine is a complete bore.”

And that’s good to hear (well, sorta)—honest answers are, of course, the reason we asked. In every issue we make adjustments, big or small, course corrections aimed at making the magazine fun and informative and relevant in your life. If we can do that better, we’d like to know.

Some of that feedback has led to tangible changes: Survey respondents across all age groups said they prefer to receive the magazine in print, but we’ve also heard from people who prefer it online. So last year we began sending an email with every new issue, alerting you to new content online.

We’ve also heard from people, in the survey and elsewhere, who said they’d like to know more about upcoming alumni events. Starting this issue, we’ve added a calendar (P. 63) with a taste of coming events in locales from D.C. to Sacramento, and a link to details about those and other events worldwide.

The survey is closed, but our inbox is open. If you have thoughts or ideas about the magazine, write us at magazine@gwu.edu or on Twitter at @TheGWMagazine.

Still no gewgaws to offer, though; just gratitude.

Danny Freedman, BA ’01 
MANAGING EDITOR
On Language And Terrorism

Your spring 2016 article “Tracking Terror in the U.S.” stated that “the San Bernardino shooting spree was the deadliest act of terror on American soil since 9/11.”

Did your author forget the December 2012 Sandy Hook shooting which killed almost twice as many people? Or is it not terrorism when committed [by someone other than a Muslim]? Did he also forget the April 2007 Virginia Tech shooting which killed even more people? ...

As long as we keep framing the problem of mass shootings in the U.S. as Islamist extremism instead of an out-of-control gun culture, nothing is going to change.

Gary Kowalski, BA ’85
Leesburg, VA

Of course there was no bias at play. The language we used was in line with the way major news organizations were framing the San Bernardino attack at the time, as the FBI said it was investigating it specifically as an act of terrorism—while the massacres at Sandy Hook and Virginia Tech (as best we can tell) were not.

But you raise a fair point. Words like “terror” and “terrorism” can, subjectively, include horror of so many stripes beyond a legal definition. Perhaps we should have been more specific in our description. This is part of an evolving conversation nationwide, and we appreciate the feedback. —Eds.

Honey Nashman for President 2016

I would love to add my accolades to Honey Nashman (“The Sweet Life,” winter 2016). I graduated in 1977 and have had a successful, wonderful career as a learning disabilities teacher. I will never forget the day that Dr. Nashman stood up for me when an administrator ripped into me during a student-teaching site visit.

I had asked this principal how often he observed his special education teaching staff, or some such innocent question. The administrator was unbelievably defensive and offensive and attempted to embarrass me because, I presume, he was uncomfortable answering my question.

No one else had the verve or wherewithal to come to my defense! I believe her exact words were, “That was a perfectly logical question. Well?”

So thank you, Dr. Nashman! I have never forgotten your spunk.

Beth Rose Feuerstein Macht, BA ’77
Long Beach, NY

MAGAZINE

All Write!

We want to hear from you, too. Contact us through our website, gwmagazine.com, on Twitter (@TheGWMagazine) or send a note to:

GW Magazine
2121 Eye Street, NW
Suite 501
Washington, DC 20052
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Please include your name, degree/year, address and a daytime phone number.

Letters may be edited for clarity and space.

Corrections

The article “The GW Invitational: A Guide” (spring 2016) mischaracterized the annual regatta as “one of the two biggest” on the East Coast—it’s a pretty big event, but a few are bigger. The story also misstated the length of the standard, eight-oared crew shell. It is approximately 60 feet long.
In the last issue, we asked readers to send in reminders of GW that they keep at home.

“Why these three? The GW mascot bobblehead brings us a daily smile. Us pictured with the Law School Dean Blake and Paulette Morant reminds us of the reason we are so dedicated to the Law School’s legacy. The July 4th photo of us with GW’s President Steven and Mrs. Knapp brings happy memories of the night I asked President Knapp to sum up his success in one word and he, without hesitation, replied, ‘Stamina’"

What amazing role models we have met during our years as part of the GW family.

Kathy Megyeri, MA ’69, MA ’82, and Les Megyeri, BA ’63, JD ’68, BA ’73, MBA ’80
Washington, D.C.

“I saw your notice about keepsakes from GW. I thought, ‘What would anyone have that is a reminder?’ Then I realized I was staring across my office at my legal bookcase, full of English lit textbooks (Prof. Robert Rutledge) and poetry from Theodore Roetke and William Carlos Williams (introduced to me by Prof. Robert Ganz). I was an Asian studies major at the Elliott School, but those were the books that made it from place to place with me down the years.

Star Lawrence, BA ’66

“I am quite proud of having won four letters in my two competitive years at GWU (I attended Belmont Abbey Jr. College in North Carolina from 1950-52), so I framed them. Later, I was at some GW event and procured the foam hatchet, which I attached to the frame. Also in the picture are a few other mementos from my sweaters and blanket.

Philip H. De Turk, BA, ’54; JD ’56

Have something to add to the bunch? Let us know at magazine@gwu.edu or on Twitter @TheGWMagazine.
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When Seyyed Hossein Nasr’s longtime publisher, HarperOne, contacted him some 11 years ago asking him to oversee a “study Quran,” in the style of its successful, 1993 Study Bible, the Tehran-born Islamic philosopher initially balked.

“I’m not a Quranic scholar,” he told the publisher.

It wasn’t that Dr. Nasr—a devout Muslim and one of just a handful of faculty members holding the title “university professor” inside the pages of the holy book.

// By Menachem Wecker, MA ’09
professor”—didn’t know the holy book backwards and forwards. He has translated Quranic passages for his more than 50 books and 500 scholarly articles, and he recites Quranic verses by heart in his daily prayers. But to him, reading the Quran extensively for years didn’t an expert translator make. “I’m not really competent to do this,” he recalls telling the publisher.

When his editor said the book would be his or no one’s, Dr. Nasr eventually caved, following a period of introspection, prayer, and frankly, a “sense of guilt,” Dr. Nasr says. “I decided God will help me.”

Indeed, Dr. Nasr would subsequently endure open heart surgery, recover fully and preside over *The Study Quran: A New Translation and Commentary*, published in November 2015. The new book—a whopping 2,048 pages, including maps and timelines—adds a unique depth of context to the Quran, often from commentaries that previously hadn’t been translated to English.

“These 10 years caused me to have a lot more familiarity, more intimacy,” he says of the Quran. He compared it to visiting a place each year, as opposed to experiencing it as a local. One thinks one knows the place, and then suddenly “you see it in a much more intimate way,” he says. “That’s what happened to me.”

Dr. Nasr did have one condition for his editor, which HarperOne accepted: that the entire team be composed of Muslims rather than scholars who would study the Quran from either a secular or a purely academic perspective.

“The Quran should be seen as what the Torah is for Orthodox Jews, not for Reform Jews, Protestants or even Catholics,” Dr. Nasr says. “For Catholicism, even, the Latin Vulgate is not the same thing as the Hebrew Torah. The Hebrew Torah—the very object is sacred. The Quran is like that.” (The Vulgate, St. Jerome’s fourth-century translation into Latin of the Old and New Testaments, isn’t held to be penned in a sacred language to the extent that many
“IT NEEDS A KIND OF DIVINE HELP,” HE SAYS. “WE DIDN’T DEAL WITH THIS CASUALLY, AS IF WE WERE TRANSLATING THE BROTHERS KARAMAZOV.”

practicing Muslims and Jews consider their own scripture.)

To help in the project, Dr. Nasr enlisted three leading Western-born scholars, who he says are “among the best of the young generation of Islamicists”: Caner Dagli (College of the Holy Cross), Maria Dakake (George Mason University) and Joseph Lumbard (American University of Sharjah). Later, he also brought on Mohammed Rustom (Carleton University).

The team, he says, was very close knit. “There was a lot of cooperation, and also a lot of bickering and debate, like Jewish rabbis playing ‘trivial pursuit’,” he says, referring to rabbinical academies, whose curricula are often typified by intense intellectual debate. That Dr. Nasr knew the other team members and all five shared a similar worldview helped preserve the text’s unity, he says.

The response to the book, Dr. Nasr says, has been overwhelmingly positive, with the exception of occasional criticism from Salafis and Wahabis, who favor strict interpretations of the Quran. Some professors have criticized the work because “Orientalism doesn’t dominate over the scene completely anymore,” he says of the more secular-minded scholarship.

Among the nearly three dozen scholars offering praise on the publisher’s website, the book seems to conjure words like “extraordinary” and “monumental”—“a monumental milestone,” “a monumental accomplishment,” “a monument of religious literature.”

Quran expert Walid Saleh, an associate professor at the University of Toronto who specializes in Quranic history and exegesis, told GW Magazine that The Study Quran represents a turning point in English study of the text. “You have in one book an attempt to present the Quran for the educated reader,” he says. “The Quran is now presented in the same format as the Bible, and as such, makes it more accessible to non-Muslim readers.”

And in its religious point of view, The Study Quran preserves the holy book’s relevance to devout Muslim readers, he says. “It is not presented as literature, or an archaic work, but as revelation and scripture that has significance to people.”

That’s just what Dr. Nasr had in mind. “I’m a believing Muslim. I believe the Quran is the word of God, and only God really permits his word to be understood. It needs a kind of divine help,” he says. “We didn’t deal with this casually, as if we were translating The Brothers Karamazov.”

Understanding a sacred text, such as the Quran, Dr. Nasr says, requires faith. And then context is also vital. “There are people who have read the Quran for 20 years, and they think they know the Quran, yet they’re chopping off heads in Syria,” Dr. Nasr says.

The book, in part, was meant to offer a counterpoint to some of the ways the Quran has been interpreted to destructive ends, he says. In an article titled “Could this Quran curb extremism?” CNN’s Religion Editor Daniel Burke notes that prior English translations of the Quran often had been “ill-suited to foiling extremist ideology or introducing Americans to Islam,” lacking scholarly context and accessible language.

“The commentaries don’t try to delete or hide the verses that refer to violence. We have to be faithful to the text,” Mr. Burke quotes Dr. Nasr as saying. “But they can explain that war and violence were always understood as a painful part of the human condition.”

Part of the problem, Dr. Nasr feels, is that modern readers, particularly those who spend the bulk of their time on social networks, can be easily misled. The abundance of commentary and context in the new translation—walls of text that sometimes dwarf Quranic verse on the page—was in part an attempt “to avoid the soundbyte habit, which the young people have gained so much on Twitter, the Internet and TV,” he says. “Fortunately, this has not disappeared completely. The great novels of [Leo] Tolstoy, [Honoré de] Balzac, [Marcel] Proust or [Herman] Melville, which are hundreds of pages, are still read. There are still people who like to read.”

And while that same digitally connected world means that perhaps more non-Muslims than ever are reading the Quran—when Peter the Venerable had the Quran translated into Latin in the 12th century, for example, Dr. Nasr asks, “How many people read it?”—access isn’t the only obstacle. “You can read the beautiful psalms and still be misguided,” he says. “The Quran has many levels of meaning.”

The Study Quran, uniquely, attempts to capture as many of those levels as possible, relying upon the “complete Islamic tradition,” both Sunni and Shiite, as well as theological, philosophical, grammatical, linguistic, historical and mystical insights.

“We made use of all of them,” Dr. Nasr says. From the latter—the mystical tradition—he notes the Quranic verse, rendered in his translation as, “Wheresoever you turn, There is the Face of God” (2:115).

“You can’t solve that by legal means,” he says. Among the context that The Study Quran provides on the verse is the Sufi mystical doctrine of wahdat al-wujūd, or a “oneness of being.”

While the braiding of all these threads into a single translation is something many scholars have been willing to call historic, Dr. Nasr’s own view seems hewn by numerous Quranic passages that preach humility.

“This is the first time in history, perhaps, that this has been done,” he says.
On a bright and unseasonably chilly May morning following weeks of rain, U.S. Sen. Cory A. Booker (D-N.J.) and members of the GW community gathered to celebrate the end of the university’s 195th academic year.

Facing a sun-splashed National Mall, and with an estimated 25,000 people in attendance, Mr. Booker channeled life lessons from his parents as well as personal triumphs and tragedies in an emphatic speech that urged graduates to fight for a better, less cynical future by taking control of their lives.

“My father] would say you can’t control the world, but you can control your reactions,” Mr. Booker said. “Don’t give in to cynicism. It is a toxic spiritual state. You’ve got to be one that, wherever you are, like a flower, you’ve got to blossom where you’re planted. You cannot eliminate darkness. You cannot banish it by cursing darkness. The only way to get rid of darkness is light and to be the light yourself.”

In addition to Mr. Booker, honorary degrees also were conferred upon Baroness and Parliamentarian Joanna Shields, MBA ’87, and philanthropist and Southern Engineering Corporation President Albert H. Small.

GW President Steven Knapp, student speaker Julia Haigney, BA ’11, JD ’16, and Provost Forrest Maltzman also offered remarks during the Sunday-morning ceremony, which was shortened due to high winds. It was one of more than a dozen events held during GW’s commencement week, including individual school celebrations, a doctoral hooding ceremony, senior class toast, Phi Beta Kappa induction and the Interfaith Baccalaureate.

On the Mall, Dr. Maltzman welcomed the more than 6,400 graduates, highlighting the “one-of-a-
Over nearly a decade, Dr. Knapp “has set us on the right course—upward,” board chair says

GW President Steven Knapp announced in June that he will not seek to renew his contract as president when it expires at the end of July 2017, after a decade at the helm.

Dr. Knapp will continue to serve as president through the next academic year, during which the university will conduct a national search for his successor.

In a June 7 letter to the GW community, Dr. Knapp gave thanks to the many people with whom he has worked to advance the university’s academic mission.

“I cannot overstate my gratitude to the countless groups and individuals who, these past nine years, have done so much to ensure our collective success,” Dr. Knapp said.

Dr. Knapp thanked the parents, families and friends of the graduates and conferred degrees, pausing to offer a final charge to the graduates.

“Go out, be the light, remain faithful and change our world,” he said. “Congratulations to you all.” —James Irwin

kind” opportunity to celebrate commencement on the National Mall. GW is the only university that holds its graduation ceremony there, a tradition that started in 2006 after commencement moved from the Ellipse.

Mr. Booker is the first political figure to speak at GW’s commencement since 2011 when the ceremony featured then-New York City Mayor Michael Bloomberg. Apple CEO Tim Cook spoke last year.

Mr. Booker filled his speech with anecdotes, advice, jokes and confessions. He spoke of his parents having their first date at the Jefferson Memorial—“my dad got lucky to meet my mom, and my mom had the charity to allow him to marry her”—and delivered droll one-liners that sparked laughter in the crowd.

“My mom has a saying: Behind every successful child is an astonished parent,” Mr. Booker said.

He implored those in attendance to heed the wisdom of their parents and to raise the level of respect and civility in America, starting with their own daily actions.

“I’m tired of this call in our country for this idea of tolerance—that is not the aspiration,” Mr. Booker said.

“We have a nation right now that seems to think the greatest and highest achievement is for us to be a tolerant nation, but I say no. We’re not called to be a tolerant nation. We’re called to be a nation of love. What we need to do is understand that we have to love each other, that we have to see each other have worth and dignity and value.”

Dr. Knapp thanked the parents, families and friends of the graduates and conferred degrees, pausing to offer a final charge to the graduates.

“Go out, be the light, remain faithful and change our world,” he said. “Congratulations to you all.” —James Irwin

opportunity to consider fresh ideas and approaches, which are especially valuable in an era of rapid change like the one we are now experiencing across the whole landscape of higher education.”

Dr. Knapp became the 16th president of the university in August 2007. His priorities included enhancing the university’s partnerships with neighboring institutions, expanding the scope of its research, strengthening its worldwide community of alumni, enlarging its students’ opportunities for public service and leading its transformation into a model of urban sustainability.

“The work of my final year as president is clearly defined,” Dr. Knapp wrote. “I will concentrate on supporting the deans as we rapidly approach the conclusion of our $1 billion ‘Making History’ campaign. I will continue to focus on building our worldwide and lifelong community of GW alumni. And I will seek new ways to make good on the university’s promise to ensure that every student we enroll has the fullest possible opportunity to succeed so that he or she can go forth from the university fully prepared to change the world.”

Board of Trustees Chair Nelson Carbonell, BS ’85, praised Dr. Knapp’s contributions and emphasized that the next president will build on a strong foundation.

“Steve’s commitment to growing research, academic excellence and diversity has made GW a vastly different and better place than when I was a student,” Mr. Carbonell says. “As we prepare for the beginning of the university’s third century in 2021, Steve has set us on the right course—upward.”

JESSICA MCCONNELL BURT
The Corcoran School of the Arts and Design’s Flagg building was so packed with visitors for the April 6 opening of its annual senior thesis exhibition, NEXT, that it took Director Sanjit Sethi several minutes to quiet people down to introduce GW President Steven Knapp at the kickoff reception.

“I don’t think I’ve seen a crowd this large here in the Corcoran in all of the years I’ve lived right up the street,” Dr. Knapp told an audience of more than 800 people. “The students display an incredible diligence, talent, ingenuity and creativity in everything we are seeing here.”

NEXT, which started in 2011, this year included 49 undergraduates who earned their degrees in art studies, digital media design, fine art, graphic design, interior design, photography and photojournalism, and 43 graduate students who got master’s degrees in art education, art and the book, exhibition design, interior design, new media photojournalism and teaching master’s programs.

The exhibition made use of all 11 first-floor traditional galleries as well as the museum’s stairway, rotunda and atrium and featured a wide range of art, from paintings to essays to photography to typography to sculpture to art installation. The show closed May 15. “Their work offers insight into a world of diverse perspectives and disparate systems, which are in fact intricately connected,” Mr. Sethi said. “The displayed work is the result of a tremendous degree of creative investment and is the culmination of a curriculum that prepares students to be engaged artists, designers, critical thinkers and community builders.”

Through a yearlong interactive class project, “Design Lab,” the students also conceived the show’s publicity materials and its branding.

At NEXT, Distant Perspectives ‘Intricately Connected’

Thousands of Boxes of Corcoran History Return to View

The archives of the Corcoran Gallery and the Corcoran College of Art and Design were donated to GW in June, opening them to researchers for the first time in almost a decade.

The archives, donated by the Corcoran board of trustees, were closed in 2007 due to a lack of funding and put in long-term storage. The materials comprise nearly 2,000 boxes of historical documents and hundreds of thousands of architectural drawings, exhibition posters, photographs and oversize ledgers.

The Corcoran opened in 1869 and, as part of a 2014 agreement, became what is now GW’s Corcoran School of the Arts and Design. The Corcoran archives offer insight into nearly 150 years of American art museums and art education, including journals from the gallery’s first curator and the architectural drawings for the institution’s Flagg building. The archives are available to the public at the Special Collections Research Center in Gelman Library.
‘Your Generosity Amazes Me’

Power & Promise Dinner unites donors and students

Sara Pool’s father has been incarcerated for attempted murder since she was 6. Her mother died of an overdose in 2010. At the age of 15, she dropped out of high school to earn enough money to survive.

For Ms. Pool, MA ’16—who this spring completed a master’s degree in speech-language pathology—continuing her education had been an uphill battle. And yet, while at GW she did a clinical externship at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, where she helped patients regain the ability to speak and swallow; she volunteered at a homeless shelter; and in September, she starts a job at a Seattle veterans’ hospital.

Her journey, in short, has not been easy. “Do I pay to rent my textbook, or do I buy groceries?” Ms. Pool remembered asking herself.

But, as she told more than 400 people in April at the annual Power & Promise Scholarships and Fellowships Dinner, that changed when she received the Lambert Graduate Stipend in Arts and Sciences. Funded by Janet Lambert and her late husband Eugene Lambert, BA ’57, the award goes to a continuing graduate student who is at risk of leaving GW due to financial hardship.

“I don’t have to make those choices anymore,” Ms. Pool said, blinking back tears. From the podium, she looked directly at the woman who had made that possible.

“Behind all of this, it’s you, Mrs. Lambert,” she said. “Your generosity amazes me.”

Donor-funded scholarships, like those feted at the event, are one prong of the university’s financial aid commitment, along with university funds and grants from outside entities, such as the federal government. During the 2015-16 school year, donors contributed more than $13 million to Power & Promise. What makes Power & Promise unique is that it is entirely funded through philanthropic dollars.

During the 2014-15 school year—the most recent year for which figures are available—GW provided $174 million in financial aid to undergraduates. Full-time undergrads received an average of $29,917 in need-based aid and an average of $18,756 in non-need-based aid. More than 70 percent of GW’s full-time undergrads receive financial aid.

GW has about 11,000 undergraduates and 14,500 graduate students.

The annual Power & Promise Dinner brings together scholarship recipients with their benefactors, and the meeting often shows that the relationship is not one-sided.

After the ceremony, Ms. Pool sat quietly at her table with her sponsor. Ms. Lambert’s silver-ringed hand rested on Ms. Pool’s cheek. Both were smiling, a little misty-eyed. They had, Ms. Lambert said, “bonded immediately.”

“I’m so proud of Sara,” she said.

—Ruth Steinhardt
“6:00 Gen. Sikorski (Private Door).” The date: Nov. 14, 1939. Churchill is first lord of the admiralty, a position he will hold for a scant eight months before becoming British prime minister. Władysław Sikorski is prime minister of the Polish government-in-exile. World War II is 75 days old.

The innocuous appointment in Churchill’s calendar is a window into underground tactics he and others took in resistance to Adolf Hitler and Nazi Germany in the early days of the war. “This was just two months after Germany and the Soviet Union invaded Poland,” says Rachel Trent, digital services manager at the Estelle and Melvin Gelman Library. “It’s this quiet notation in the calendar, and it’s interesting because you can see the story of how he met with this leader and had to do it secretly.”

Churchill’s wartime engagement diary, which covers his daily schedule from 1939 to 1945, is filled with thousands of these entries. Steve Forbes, chairman of Forbes Media, donated the collection of 30 two-sided cards—each measuring 12 inches by 13 inches—to the Chicago-based Churchill Centre, an international education organization that made the initial leadership gift to establish the National Churchill Library and Center at GW. Churchill’s engagement diary was recently donated to GW for use in the center, scheduled to open later this year at Gelman Library.

—James Irwin
Hispanic Leadership Institute Opens

Alumnus’ endeavor will offer funding, programming to college students, post-docs and high school students

Gilbert Cisneros was 17 when he first visited Washington, D.C. It was the first time he’d left his native California and the second time he had been on an airplane. He remembers driving down 23rd Street and passing GW on his way to the Lincoln Memorial.

“Before that experience, I really had not thought about college, let alone going to college on the East Coast,” he says. “I didn’t know anybody who did that—I barely knew anybody who actually went to college.”

Mr. Cisneros, BA ’94, who would earn a political science degree from GW, was back on campus in April for the ribbon-cutting of the Cisneros Hispanic Leadership Institute, created through a $7 million donation that he and his wife, Jacki, made last summer.

The institute provides college scholarships and post-doctoral fellowships, and includes a pre-college program for high school juniors who have shown a commitment to leadership and service in the Hispanic community.

Elizabeth Vaquera, a sociology professor and scholar of Latino immigration and ethnicity at the University of South Florida, will be the institute’s director. Louis Caldera, a former secretary of the Army and president of the University of New Mexico, will serve as its senior fellow.

Work there will focus on the issue of undermatching, which occurs when students of high academic potential—and often from low-income communities—do not matriculate to selective universities and instead enroll at universities they are overqualified to attend.

“We want to take young Latino students out of their comfort zone,” says Mr. Cisneros, who won $266 million playing California’s MEGA Millions lottery in 2010. “We want to teach them to be leaders. We want to encourage them to reach their full potential, and we want them to attend a selective university befitting of their academic achievements and their capabilities.”

A Fresh Way to Farm

New Venture Competition awards top honor and $60,000 cash to eco-friendly produce business, among $250,000 worth of cash and in-kind prizes.

At HomeGrown Farms, the farmers are more likely to wear lab coats than muddy overalls.

Rather than the wide sky and ranging fields of the bucolic imagination, HomeGrown exists—like a leafy, high-tech Narnia—inside a 320-square-foot shipping container in New Jersey. Kale, spinach, arugula, fresh herbs and other greens grow year-round under LED lights in baths of nutrient-rich water.

All this results in a farming model that uses 90 percent less water and 80 percent less fertilizer than traditional farms, says Parth Chauhan, BA ’13, founder and CEO of HomeGrown, which won big at GW’s New Venture Competition finals in April. And since it is a closed system, safe from insects and contaminants, HomeGrown uses no herbicides or pesticides and produces no environmentally harmful runoff, Mr. Chauhan says.

“What would normally take a football-field-sized area to [yield], we can actually do in a space smaller than this stage,” he said during the competition, standing at the helm of the Jack Morton Auditorium.

Mr. Chauhan grew up in the New Jersey community where HomeGrown now is based and has known teammates and fellow farmers Raghav Garg and Zeel Patel since middle school. GW senior Pranav Kaul, the fourth founder, met Mr. Chauhan at the university.

The company, which has been in operation since last year, took first place overall in the competition and won nine supplemental cash and in-kind prizes—a total winnings value of more than $74,000, including $60,000 in cash.

“[HomeGrown] has the great combination of meeting a need, resonating with people and they’ve worked out the technology. They’ve engineered a successful system,” says Lex McCusker, director of the New Venture Competition. “And like every good social venture, it holds up financially, as well.”

Businesses addressing social needs made a strong showing in the finals, with three of the four overall top-placing teams coming from the GWupstart Social Innovation Lab prize track: Along with HomeGrown Farms was second-prize winner Mental Health Promotion, a nonprofit that integrates mental health education into existing high school health classes across the country, and Rooftop Tea Company, the fourth-place winner, which empowers women tea growers in the Middle East and offers transparency about the provenance of their brew.

Rounding out the top four: Represently, a digital platform for communication between voters and lawmakers, took third place.

The New Venture Competition, now in its eighth year, is organized by the Office of Innovation and Entrepreneurship within the Office of the Vice President for Research and is the fifth-largest collegiate entrepreneurship competition in the United States.

This year, awardees took home $130,000 in cash and $140,000 in in-kind prizes.

—Ruth Steinhardt
“When you work on these cases, it’s somebody’s life. You could be the difference between an innocent man going to death row or walking out a free man.”

—Kirk Bloodsworth, speaking to a surprised forensic molecular biology class in April. For a final project, students were presenting evidence and their findings in what they thought was a mock murder case; then they were told it was real, and the man wrongly imprisoned for the real crime—Mr. Bloodsworth—was in the audience. He was freed by DNA evidence in 1993 after nearly nine years behind bars. “Behind every case is a person,” Associate Professor Daniele Podini said. “Today was for them to never forget that.”

HEALTH

Light-Control Technique Comes to Heart Cells

Researchers using a technique for controlling cells with light say they may be able use the process to speed the screening of drugs for possible heart complications, reducing to minutes an effort that currently can take years.

The method, which uses optogenetics to make the heart cells beat and to measure response to the drug, would allow researchers to automate the testing on heart cells, streamlining what has been primarily a manual test that is required to be in compliance with U.S. Food and Drug Administration rules.

“This new method has the potential to vastly improve the speed at which we get safe and essential drugs to seriously ill patients,” says Emilia Entcheva, a professor of biomedical engineering and senior author of the paper.

The findings were published in May in the journal *Nature Communications*.

Optogenetics has been used in neuroscience for a decade, but is relatively new in cardiac research.

Traditionally, the most reliable method of measuring cell response to a drug is by sticking probes into the cell. While high-throughput technologies have been developed to speed up the process, until now no high-throughput systems have been available for work with heart cells, the researchers say.

Co-author Aleks Klimas, a PhD student in Dr. Entcheva’s lab, said the new system not only allows for faster testing but also provides a safer way to do measurements when using hazardous materials.

“The benefit of optical stimulation and optical recording is that it provides a way to dynamically control millions of cells simultaneously without needing to come into contact with the sample,” Ms. Klimas says.
“Individuals don’t have much control over how climate change will affect wildfires in the future. However, we do have the ability to influence the other half of the equation.”

—Assistant Professor of Geography Michael Mann, whose new study found that human activity—from building homes to tossing lit cigarettes—explains as much about the frequency and location of California wildfires as does climate change, although it’s often unaccounted for in models. While fire-related damage to structures in the state averaged $160 million annually from 1999 to 2011, his team’s model suggests that could balloon to $500 million by 2050.

People in a national survey who reported consuming more fast food were exposed to higher levels of potentially harmful chemicals known as phthalates, according to a new study.

Ami Zota, a professor who led the research team from the Milken Institute School of Public Health, says the findings “raise concerns because phthalates have been linked to a number of serious health problems in children and adults.”

The research, one of the first studies to look at fast-food consumption and exposure to these chemicals, appeared in April in the journal *Environmental Health Perspectives*.

Phthalates belong to a class of industrial chemicals used to make food-packaging materials, tubing for dairy products and other items used in the production of fast food. Other research suggests these chemicals can leach out of plastic food packaging and can contaminate highly processed food.

Studies of exposure to these chemicals indicate they can damage the reproductive system and may lead to infertility.

The team looked at data on 8,877 participants who had answered detailed questions about their diets over the previous 24 hours, including consumption of fast food. The participants also gave a urine sample that could be tested for the breakdown products of two specific phthalates: DEHP and DiNP.

Dr. Zota and her colleagues found that the more fast food the participants ate, the higher the exposure to phthalates. People in the study with the highest consumption of fast food had 23.8 percent higher levels of DEHP breakdown product in their urine. And those same diners had nearly 40 percent higher levels of DiNP metabolites in their urine compared to people who reported no fast food in the 24 hours prior to the testing.
Forrest Maltzman was named provost and executive vice president for academic affairs in June, after serving in that role in an interim capacity since Jan. 1. The longtime GW political science professor and former department chair who became a senior vice provost in 2011 succeeds Steve Lerman, who stepped down at the end of the 2015.

Samuel Goldman, an assistant professor of political science and a scholar of the theological sources of political ideas, in April was named the inaugural director of the Ambassador John L. Loeb Jr. Institute for Religious Freedom at GW. The Loeb Institute was established through a $2.5 million gift from the John L. Loeb Jr. Foundation and the New York-based George Washington Institute for Religious Freedom.

In recognition of a $5 million gift from the Avenir Foundation, which will help fund conservation and care for the 20,000-piece Textile Museum collection at GW, the university is naming the museum’s Conservation and Collections Resource Center for the foundation. The Boulder, Colo.-based Avenir Foundation has been a supporter of the museum since 1994.

Astrophysicist Chryssa Kouveliotou was elected in April to the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, a scholarly organization that dates back to the American Revolution. A renowned expert on gamma-ray bursts—the most powerful explosions in the universe—Dr. Kouveliotou also is a member of the National Academy of Sciences and in 2012 was named one of the 25 most influential people in space by Time magazine.

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The Elliott School of International Affairs in July launched its Institute for African Studies, which will be led by Roy R. Grinker, a GW professor of anthropology and international affairs. Drawing upon the expertise of more than 50 faculty members from various disciplines, the institute aims to offer a more focused course of study in African affairs and a major annual conference, with the first slated for spring 2017.

The percentage, roughly, of students enrolled in the past two years who would be the first in their families to graduate from college.

12%

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For more on these stories, visit GW Today at gwtoday.gwu.edu
...On Dancing (When Everyone Is Watching)

Dana Tai Soon Burgess, MFA '94, has explored everything from identity to the cosmos through his choreography. His eponymous 24-year-old dance company has performed at the request of the Obamas and globally as a cultural envoy of the U.S. State Department. In May, he was named the Smithsonian National Portrait Gallery's first-ever choreographer-in-residence. Mr. Burgess, who also heads the GW Theatre and Dance Department, spoke with GW Magazine about the new role and what it means to bring dance to an audience of museumgoers.

What can you tell us about this new role?
I’m looking at the role as a way to represent America in motion, and as a way to enliven the exhibitions that are at the National Portrait Gallery. I get to create dances around exhibitions, both permanent and traveling. The first exhibition I have chosen to work on is called The Outwin, and it is contemporary portraiture that deals with major themes of race, immigration, gender and socioeconomic disparity in America. My company will rehearse in gallery spaces, and then we’ll hold a public performance at the portrait gallery courtyard this October.

Your company performed “Dancing the Dream” in 2013-14, the National Portrait Gallery’s first exhibition on American dance. How does showcasing dance in a museum setting affect people’s relationship to your work?
Being closer to the audience changes the way the rehearsal process goes, because there’s extra concentration—we have to stay focused because it’s not just us in the dance room; there’s a whole audience around us. That somehow pulls us into a deeper conversation as choreographer and dancer in order to get the work done. And the courtyard is a fascinating space because it’s intimate, but at the same time, dancers have said that the towering glass ceiling and the historical provenance of the room have made them feel as though they’re floating through sky. There’s an added personal note here: When I think back to my childhood, both of my parents were visual artists. I can relate to this idea that a museum can and should be a living, breathing place.

Your choreography has tackled a range of topics. How does your approach change depending on the subject?
No matter what, I’m interested in the human condition and human stories. When I was focusing on the cosmos with a recent NASA collaboration, I was approaching it by examining personal stories of inspiration from astronauts or individuals whose families had worked for NASA. When I approach a topic, the goal is for the audience to feel sympathetic and identified. Maybe they’ll say, “Oh my God, that could be me dealing with this.” I want the idea that maybe we’re not so different—maybe the human experience is the same all over the world—to resonate.

What can non-dancers glean from dance?
I think people can really take away a sense of generosity of communication and grace. When the body is informed through dance, there is an ability to sense how people are feeling and to better understand situations you’re moving in—from walking through the Metro and not bumping into people, to having a conversation in the office and understanding people’s posture and what they’re not saying verbally.

I was on a tour a few years ago and we went from Israel to Egypt to the West Bank, and the handshake from country to country was completely different. The pressure of a handshake could suggest if a person felt like an American was being aggressive or open to conversation. That sensitivity is important to communication not just between individuals, but across borders.

It’s important to note that as the first-ever choreographer-in-residence, you’re making dance history, too.
This is a historic movement for the Smithsonian—they are saying, “Yes, dance can be represented as part of the history of America.” I guess we just had to prove ourselves first and show that if we performed in the galleries, we weren’t going to kick someone or knock down a piece of artwork.

— Julyssa Lopez
“Our goal at some point is to get rid of aid.”

Rwanda’s Minister of Foreign Affairs Louise Mushikiwabo, speaking at the Elliott School of International Affairs in April. Rwanda’s dependence on donor funds has dropped from 96 percent to 37 percent—the result of the East African country abandoning isolationism—since the genocide in 1994.

“I think the distinguishing feature between the Islamic State and say, Al Qaeda, is really the ability ISIS has demonstrated in cyberspace to use it for recruiting, to share tactics and techniques. That has proven to be a very deadly capability in the hands of those individuals.”

Retired four-star general and former CIA Director David Petraeus, speaking in May at the Defensive Cyber Operations and Intelligence Conference held on campus, which also featured National Security Agency Director Adm. Michael Rogers.

“It’s too slow and too fragile to respond to the demand of 200 million people who are looking for jobs. It’s too slow and too fragile to increase the standard of living of people who would like to see it grow, and it’s too fragile and too slow to continue to eliminate poverty around the world.”

IMF Managing Director Christine Lagarde, speaking about the global economy’s recovery following the 2008 financial recession. BBC Hardtalk host David Sanger interviewed her at Lisner Auditorium.
“This is the center of American life, and it’s been there ever since Thomas Jefferson said all men are created equal but, oops, he owned more than 100 human beings. It set in motion an American narrative that is on the fault line of race.”

Filmmaker Ken Burns, speaking in March during an event at Lisner Auditorium. The stop was part of a multicity speaking tour with Harvard University Professor Henry Louis Gates Jr., which started after the June 2015 shooting at Emanuel AME Church in Charleston, S.C. In April, Mr. Burns released his documentary, Jackie Robinson.

“We were doing our jobs. Truly, this is the work journalists are supposed to do, particularly against powerful institutions. The more powerful the institution, the greater the obligation to pursue wrongdoing when we discover it.”

Washington Post Executive Editor and former Boston Globe Editor Martin Baron, who, with former Globe colleague Walter Robinson, spoke to students in April after a screening of the Oscar-winning film Spotlight. The movie was based on the work of the pair, who, in 2002, with a small team of investigative journalists, exposed the Catholic Church’s systematic concealment of child sexual abuse in Boston. The event was part of the School of Media and Public Affairs’ 25th anniversary celebration.

“You try living a week on seven and a quarter per hour and trying to feed your family. You can’t do it.”

Labor Secretary Tom Perez, speaking to students at the Milken Institute School of Public Health in May. He said that raising the minimum wage shouldn’t even be a question. Since 1938, every U.S. president, except for Gerald Ford and Ronald Reagan, have raised the minimum wage.
A Metal’s Mettle

Brooke C. Stoddard, MA ’73, explores the metal that undergirds American might—a story thousands of years and thousands of degrees in the making.

By Menachem Wecker, MA ’09

Newspaper headlines in the mid-1980s centered on the U.S. steel industry’s challenges with trade, unions and productivity. But while the rest of the country worried about steel’s future, Brooke C. Stoddard, MA ’73, was curious about much more basic questions: What is steel, and how is it made?

“I thought there was a big gap in the discussion,” he says. “A lot of people, including me, didn’t know what was going on in mills.”

Mr. Stoddard, who lives in Alexandria, Va., contacted the nearest integrated steel mill—the type that converts iron ore to steel—located near Baltimore. The mill agreed to host him, but couldn’t right away. So he headed to the Library of Congress for research. And the first two chapters of his book, published 30 years after the project began, attest to that legwork. The book methodically teases out the history of steel, from prehistoric meteorites to the present day, from Stone Age smiths to business tycoon Andrew Carnegie and Herbert Hoover, whose pre-White House resume included translating, in 1912, an important Latin text about metals.

“Steel made the industrialized world,” Mr. Stoddard writes. “It made railroads, bridges, skyscrapers, cargo ships, battleships, manufacturing machines, electricity grids, food containers, cars and trucks. Steel also made America a world power.”

Mr. Stoddard’s narrative ventures into the mills and the ships and beside the workers. Combined with the historical and modern contexts for steel, the result is a deep dive that remains accessible and relatable to the casual reader. It humanizes the subject.

“I love my job,” the general foreman of a blast furnace tells him, recalling how he entered the industry as a new dad after leaving the Navy. “The guy who interviewed me asked, ‘Are you afraid of heights?’ I answered, ‘No.’ ‘Of heat?’ ‘No.’ ‘Of dust?’ ‘No.’ ‘Sweat? Blisters?’ I kept saying no, and he said, ‘You’ve got a job in the blast furnace department.’”

Another man, with a “Santa Claus nose and steel-rimmed glasses,” whose “genes were a Scandinavian smorgasbord,” has fingers that are “stubby from a life’s work on engines, but the rest of him was trim.”

Even the machinery lurches to life. In a room that’s two football fields long and 10 stories high, hollow drums turn with “malevolent slowness at about the speed of a slow roll of the eyes; bolts protruded from their cylindrical inside walls like spikes.”

What’s revealed is something far more complex than cold, dead steel. “When you say the word ‘technology’ nowadays, everyone assumes you’re talking about something that has to do with digital information,” Mr. Stoddard says. “What I was trying to say in the book is that steelmaking’s a very sophisticated technology.”

But instead of manifesting as chips or wafers, he says, it’s skylines.
Shrinks: The Untold Story of Psychiatry (Little, Brown and Company, 2015)
By Jeffrey A. Lieberman, MD ’75, with Ogi Ogas
“The profession to which I have dedicated my life,” Dr. Lieberman writes, “remains the most distrusted, feared, and denigrated of all medical specialties.” No anti-cardiology protesters decry that specialty, nor is there an anti-oncology movement that denounces cancer treatment, yet many see psychiatry as a mental health problem rather than a solution. That may have been true in the 1970s, but “For the first time in its long and notorious history, psychiatry can offer scientific, humane, and effective treatments to those suffering from mental illness.” Its “long sojourn in the scientific wilderness” is over.

Navy SEALs: Their Untold Story (William Morrow, 2014)
By Dick Couch and William Doyle, BBA ’85
A U.S. Marine at Saipan in 1944 reportedly, upon seeing the Underwater Demolition Teams’ (UDT) “swim trunks, baby-blue sneakers, and body paint,” remarked, “We ain’t even got the beach yet and the tourists are here already.” That style no longer outfits the UDTs’ successors, the Navy SEALs (Sea Air Land), who are notoriously secretive and whose “Hell Week” training continues to fascinate. That the authors managed to convince more than 100 former SEALs to share even parts of their experiences is very rare indeed.

By Stephanie Travis, director of the Interior Architecture and Design Program
For those who bemoan that they can’t make a straight line, this book notes that drawing is really about seeing. “You are forced to pause and scrutinize, as drawing requires another way of thinking, shifting into a deeper realm,” Ms. Travis writes, noting that drawing is about trying to see things as if for the first time, rather than relying on what one knows is there. She uses a drawing of New York’s Guggenheim Museum, for example, to teach readers about the importance of using varied gray intensities to suggest depth and layering of interior spaces.

The Dictator’s Army: Battlefield Effectiveness in Authoritarian Regimes (Cornell University Press, 2015)
By Caitlin Talmadge, assistant professor of political science and international affairs
International relations theories have long tried to understand why states that ought to be more powerful militarily—they have the resources, demographics and technology—fail to outperform others. That they might sometimes impress and other times disappoint further complicates matters. In this book, Dr. Talmadge studies the questions through the lens of threats that face authoritarian regimes, and the degree to which the regimes need to respond.

By Andrew Hartman, MA ’03, PhD ’06
Many may associate “culture wars” with recent political rhetoric, but the question of what it means to be American is as old as the country itself. It’s a history that, while “often misremembered as merely one angry shouting match after another, offers insights into the genuine transformation to American political culture that happened during the sixties,” Dr. Hartman writes. Of course, the era hardly occurred in a vacuum. “But the sixties universalized fracture,” he writes, which made the period—in the famous words of writer Joseph Epstein—“something of a political Rorschach test.”
Senior defender Tobi Adewole was a second-team All-Atlantic 10 selection last season.
The Full-Pitch Press

A look at the defense that almost didn’t work // By Matthew Stoss

Outwardly, Craig Jones, BS ‘99, was an unflappable man, confident still in his master plan despite the fact it wasn’t really working.

Last season, the GW men’s soccer coach stuck to playing a defense that, well, stunk for the first five games. It gave up 11 goals, and the Colonials—who scored just twice in that span—started 1-4.

“When I walked out of the office,” Mr. Jones says, “I had to look like I was 100 percent still behind it, and there were days where I walked out of the office where I wasn’t—but I had to sell it to my guys. They never once thought I didn’t think it wasn’t going to work, even though in my mind, when I’d get in here … and look at my stuff and I’d be like, ‘We gotta think about, I don’t know, changing some of this up.’”

Mr. Jones resisted, and GW—committed to its aggressive, pressure-up-high defense—turned it around and, led by an imposing back line, went 9-4 the rest of the season to win the 2015 Atlantic 10 regular-season title.

Seven of those nine wins were by shutout.

Genius, right?

“I wouldn’t go that far,” says Mr. Jones, laughing.

It’s the culmination of a four-year rebuilding project during which Mr. Jones has rewritten program philosophy and overhauled the roster.

Taking over for longtime coach George Lidster—for whom Mr. Jones, a native of Merthyr Tydfil, Wales, played defender/midfielder from 1995 to 1998—Mr. Jones made GW’s playing style more possession-oriented, moving from the more direct, kick-it-long approach of his predecessor. Mr. Jones turned the offense-defense relationship more symbiotic by pushing up the defense and shortening the field. This is based on the simple axiom that it’s easier to score when the ball’s closer to the net.

To paraphrase a basketball term: Mr. Jones likes to full-pitch press.

“We’ve recruited a lot more players that are physically fit, that are able to play 90 minutes … which makes us stronger all around.”

GARRETT HEINE
SENIOR MIDFIELDER

In 2015, the Colonials (10-8-0 overall, 6-2-0 in the A-10) gave up 23 goals, third fewest in the 13-team A-10, and its seven shutouts were tied with Fordham, La Salle and Saint Louis for second most behind VCU’s eight. George Mason and Saint Louis led the league in fewest goals allowed with 21 each.

In the A-10 tournament, GW lost in the quarterfinals to VCU, the eventual tourney runner-up.

The problem, though, is that when Mr. Jones took over, he didn’t have the personnel to play the possession-oriented style he prefers. He still needed big, fast guys; he just needed them to be more skilled with the ball. He also needed them to run more. And it took three years to get enough of these players and to build chemistry among them.

“We have a lot more technical players,” says senior midfielder Garrett Heine, GW’s leading scorer in 2015 (nine goals, 22 points) and a first-team All-A-10 pick. “We’ve recruited a lot more players that are physically fit, that are able to play 90 minutes without having to use too many subs, which makes us stronger all around.”

Mr. Heine, like Tobi Adewole—a senior defender, second-team All-A-10 selection and an anchor of GW’s heart-and-soul back line—is a product of a youth-soccer academy. Essentially a farm system for college and pro teams, the academy model was set up in 2007 by the U.S. Soccer Federation to bring the American system more in line with the world model and to shift the focus of youth soccer from games to instruction.

Now, there are thousands of academies, also called clubs. U.S. Soccer has its own academy, as do each of MLS’ 20 teams.

“I think the academy is the best way moving forward for youth soccer,” says Mr. Heine, who played for the San Diego Surf Club.

Mr. Jones says academies, which are sanctioned and monitored by U.S. Soccer, produce players that are more technically sound and more of them—making it easier to find the sort of players he needed for his roster reshaping.

This season, three of Mr. Jones’ eight incoming freshmen played academy soccer—one of them, Reese Moore, played in the system of the Columbus Crew, an MLS team—to help replenish a team that lost four starters.

“We don’t want to be the team that goes out and wins the regular season and then doesn’t do anything the next year,” Mr. Adewole says. “We want to build off that because we were seen as the underdogs last year, but [this] year, we’re not going to be seen as underdogs. People are going to expect what we’re throwing at them, so we’re going to play even harder.”

For updates on the men’s and women’s soccer teams this season, follow them on Twitter @GWMensSoccer and @GW WomensSoccer
New Coach Answers the Big Question

Former UConn, WNBA standout discusses the state of women's hoops

// By Matthew Stoss

New GW coach Jennifer Rizzotti can answer—or at least address with authority—the biggest ongoing debate in women's college basketball: Is the University of Connecticut's dominance good for the sport?

Ms. Rizzotti, a former UConn point guard and one of the founding members of the WNBA, says definitively that, yes, the Huskies, 11-0 in national championship games since 1995 under coach Geno Auriemma, are good for women's hoops, which has historically been top-heavy and upset-starved.

"I think they're great for women's basketball because they play the way you're supposed to play," says Ms. Rizzotti, who arrived this spring to replace Jonathan Tsipis, who left to coach the University of Wisconsin. "Any coach that watches them—it's a chance to learn; it's a chance to get better. So how is that not better for the rest of us? And Geno opens his practices. Any coach can go up there and watch their workouts, watch how they do things. He doesn't hide it. He's not secretive. He doesn't have a magic formula. He is willing to share. So how is it not good for the game, if you're trying to get better as a coach?"

The 42-year-old Ms. Rizzotti is a 17-year coaching veteran, influenced by Mr. Auriemma, who, she says, she consults more on the handling of players than anything related to running her franken-version of the Princeton offense. She took the University of Hartford to six NCAA tournaments—its only trips in program history—where she won two games out of the America East Conference, a lower-tier Division I league that hasn't ever sent more than two teams to the NCAAAs. It's sent just one every season since 2009-10 when Ms. Rizzotti's Hartford squad received an at-large bid.

At GW, Ms. Rizzotti says, she's better positioned to make a run in the NCAA tournament thanks to membership in a stronger league. The Atlantic 10, won by GW the past two years, got three NCAA bids in

2015-16. The A-10 ranked seventh out of 32 D-I conferences last season, according to Real Time RPI. The America East was 16th.

"One of the things I've wanted to do [at Hartford] that I couldn't was go to a Sweet 16," Ms. Rizzotti says. "... I'm not saying it'll ever be easy because it's hard to be one of the last teams playing... I've got to do a great coaching job, but I have the players [at GW] that can get to that level, and that's what I've told the team."

At UConn, Ms. Rizzotti led the Huskies in 1995 to their first national title. That year, she was named The Associated Press National Player of the Year on a team that also featured women's hoops great Rebecca Lobo. Ms. Rizzotti left UConn as its all-time assists leader.

Not surprisingly, Ms. Rizzotti says she gets the UConn question a lot. But she understands why. As women's basketball aristocracy and a member of the UConn team that started it all, she's a logical person to ask. And unlike a lot of people, she's qualified to answer.

"It's funny because I feel like the people that sometimes comment on whether or not UConn is good or bad—and most of the time, they say it's bad—are people who would never watch women's basketball otherwise," says Ms. Rizzotti, who won WNBA championships in 1999 and 2000 as a member of the now-defunct Houston Comets. "So any time you have somebody who isn't typically talking about women's basketball in the media that, all of a sudden, wants to start talking about how UConn is bad for women's basketball or Geno is whatever, now you've got another set of people paying attention to our game.

"Whether [the debate is] good or bad, I don't know. I just feel like we're always fighting for publicity; we're always fighting for recognition, and people don't like that they're the team that gets it more than everybody else. But they're getting it. And if they weren't good, people might not be paying attention at all."

The criticism of UConn's juggernaut—the Huskies have gone undefeated six times and once won a record 90 games in a row—is that it hurts competitive balance, which has long been a problem in women's basketball. Since the women's NCAA tournament started in 1982, UConn and fellow traditional power Tennessee combined have won 19 of 35 national championships. No other school has won more than two.

"I think that women's basketball fans would like to see there be more parity," Ms. Rizzotti says. "But if you're talking about transcending sports fans and having people actually pay attention to women's basketball, [UConn is] the only one who has gotten people to do that."

There is more parity now, Ms. Rizzotti says, because of better coaching at youth levels and increased athletic opportunities for women. And while brand-name teams still monopolize star recruits, there are more good and, sometimes, even great players available for everyone else. Jonquel Jones, now a member of the WNBA's Connecticut Sun, was a first-round draft pick out of GW.

In 2016-17, the Colonials return two of their top three scorers—6-2 forward Caira Washington (13.2 points per game) and 5-9 guard Hanna Schaible (10.4 ppg)—but lost five seniors off the 2015-16 team, and over the next two seasons, will lose 11 more. Ms. Rizzotti, who rotates as many as 10 players and, at the time of the interview had seen her new team only on film, says she'll be recruiting every position, looking for balanced players who can do a little bit of everything.

"They're coming to us as better athletes," Ms. Rizzotti says of high school players. "And so there are just more possibilities that you can get, like the men do. There are so many studs that fall through the cracks and go to a smaller school and then they grow into their game."
The NIT Title: A Digest

THE BASICS

In March at New York’s Madison Square Garden, forward Kevin Larsen, guard/forward Patricio Garino, guard Joe McDonald—all seniors at the time—and junior forward Tyler Cavanaugh each scored in double figures (18, 14, 13 and 12 points, respectively) to lead the GW men’s basketball team to a 76-60 win over Valparaiso and its first National Invitational Tournament championship.

THE VANQUISHED

GW 82, Hofstra 80
GW 87, Monmouth 71
GW 82, Florida 77
GW 65, San Diego State 46
GW 76, Valparaiso 60

THE DRAMATIC MOMENT

Alex Mitola’s Jumper

The 5-11 senior guard scored on a running jumper with 4 seconds left against Hofstra to break an 80-80 tie and clinch the win after the Pride rallied from being down 11 points with 6:08 to play.

THE MISSCELLANEOUS

> GW won by an average score of 78-67.
> The average attendance was 4,648, with 8,298 and 7,016 showing up for the semifinal and final at 19,830-seat Madison Square Garden.
> GW finished with a 28-10 record. Its 28 wins are the most in program history.
> It was GW’s third straight postseason appearance, and during that stretch, the Colonials have won a school-record 74 games.

THE STAR

Tyler Cavanaugh

The 6-foot-9 Syracuse, N.Y., native (No. 34) averaged 19.4 points and nine rebounds en route to being named the tournament’s Most Outstanding Player. A Wake Forest transfer, he led the Colonials in scoring in four of the five games. In the first-round win over Hofstra at the Smith Center, he passed the 1,000-point mark for his career.

The NIT Title: A Digest
THE FIGHT AND FURY OF THE Z-MAN
Iconic photographer and eternal San Franciscan

MICHAEL ZAGARIS, BA '67, has shot rock gods and all-stars, stood up to The Man and almost died twice. He’s spent his life doing everything you always wanted to do, and now that he’s getting older ... absolutely nothing’s changed.

STORY BY MATTHEW STOSS
PHOTOS BY MICHAEL ZAGARIS
made friends with Keith Moon, Eric Clapton, George Harrison, Peter Frampton.

“He said, ‘Have you been to San Francisco before?’” says Mr. Frampton, who met Mr. Zagaris in San Francisco in 1969 while on tour with Humble Pie. “And we said, ‘No,’ so the next thing you know, we sort of drifted off into sightseeing and we went all over. He was basically my first true friend that I made in the United States.”

Years later, Mr. Zagaris, as he often does with his celebrity friends, took Mr. Frampton to work with him, inviting the rock star to a 49ers-Buccaneers game in Tampa Bay in 1986.

“I realized that I wasn’t going to be sitting in the stands,” says Mr. Frampton, who was living in Fort Lauderdale at the time. “I was his lens roadie.”

It was not lost on those in attendance that below them was Peter Frampton, running up and down the sideline, carrying some dude’s camera bag.

“People are shouting at me from the stands—’Hey, Peter!’ It was funny.”

Mr. Zagaris is 71 years old, but except for his face, you wouldn’t know it. In the back of the dark bar, he chats up a waitress about community college, her ambition and her physics major before smoothing onto his soapbox—as essential to him as keys, phone and wallet—to tell her and everyone what’s become of the Haight, San Francisco and the human race.

These are his floating verses, his maverick stanzas.

“It’s why our species is endangered now,” Mr. Zagaris says, “because we’ve consumed—we’re all about consumption and we’re all about pillaging and taking what we want. So we’ve plundered most of the resources. There aren’t many spots left on the planet to invade, kill the natives that live there and take what we want, whether it’s oil from the ground or gold. So now we’re turning on each other, and I’m fighting that, too.”

Mr. Zagaris—Z-Man—has presence in his black leather jacket. He’s engaging, endear ing, infuriating. He asks questions. He’ll talk to anyone. He’ll challenge anyone. He’s wiry, dense of form and with hands like they’ve done nothing but handle rope. He dyes his hair back to black. He has a commanding voice that flares during rants and, during stories, moves fluid between the English accents he perfected over decades of photographing and befriending the little island’s rock stars.

Z-Man is both a vestige of The Movement and a soldier for it. He’s always looking for the guy ruining it for the rest of us, and from his enemy, he draws sustenance and might.

“There’s always going to be something to be unhappy about,” Mr. Zagaris says. The leather jacket creaks when he moves. “I think
PERFECT STORM

Why you couldn’t script a better story than Dallas Braden’s Mother’s Day masterpiece

By TOM VERDUCCI

P. 36
most revolutionaries are like that. And whatever they're fighting against, whatever they're rebelling against, that is just grist for their mill. There's always a deeper dissatisfaction and I'm not sure I know what that is but I know it's there. And now the tech people, boy, they're perfect for that. They're all about what they have and they're blind to everything else."

He's lived hard and slipped death twice but he's rallied since 1983 and his last brush with the underworld. The Oakland A's team doctor says he's in great shape now, thanks in part to daily workouts at the JCC. Mr. Zagaris was raised Catholic. It's all part of a life spent in search of the sweet spot between death and boredom.

"At some point, I'm going to fly too close to the sun and my wings will melt and it's going to be a hard landing," Mr. Zagaris says. "But you know what? Honestly? I don't care. If that happened 10 seconds from now, I had a great run and a great time and I wouldn't do anything differently."

Z-MAN, METHOD PHOTOGRAPHER

Beneath the Oakland Coliseum, in the Oakland A's clubhouse—basically a giant closet with a snack bar—Michael Zagaris and Sean Manaea are the only people around. They're both at Mr. Manaea's locker before an April night game. A 6-foot-5, 245-pound affable slab of a left-hander, Mr. Manaea is in a swivel chair, half-uniformed and about two hours from making his major league debut. Mr. Zagaris, wearing an A's hat and an A's T-shirt, is squatting in front of the slab, which laughs frequently, and taking pictures. Neither of them gives even a half-damn about the camera.

When Mr. Zagaris is done with his photos, he stands up, pulls out his iPhone and shows Mr. Manaea a picture. They both laugh. Then Mr. Zagaris leaves Mr. Manaea to prepare, and Mr. Zagaris goes off to mingle with anyone else who might be breathing that night at the Coliseum—the clubhouse attendants, the security guard, A's Executive Vice President of Baseball Operations Billy Beane, the other players, the opposing team.

When Mr. Zagaris takes a picture, he might as well be scratching his nose. Photography, at heart, is voyeurism, but his camera is less a peephole and more a barn door. “The camera was an entrée into the scenes I wanted to live,” Mr. Zagaris says while driving around San Francisco one afternoon. He has a Kia that if it were an Autobot, would just transform into another Kia. “The camera allows you to do that, much like an actor can use the character or the role he's playing to do that, to become that for a while.”

Continues on P. 37+

LEFT This Sports Illustrated cover features A's pitcher Dallas Braden celebrating his perfect game on May 9, 2010. ABOVE Bill Walsh and Joe Montana chat during the fourth quarter of the 1985 NFC title game at Candlestick Park.
Meet Z-Man, method photographer.

This fall, Mr. Zagaris will release the first of three coffee-table books, which collect pictures and tales from his nearly 50 years as a professional photographer. During his career, he’s shot 38 Super Bowls and 12 World Series. He’s had Sports Illustrated covers, and NFL Films made a documentary about him in 2004. He’s done fashion, culture, life and—his favorite—music. The first book, Total Excess (Reel Art Press, October 2016), features his rock ’n’ roll work and the stories that, unless you’ve ever talked to him for more than 37 seconds, will be untold—like the time he says he tried to romance Nico in a famous Greenwich Village bar.

In the spring of 1967, Mr. Zagaris sat alone in Cafe Wha. Mr. Zagaris, then 21 and a senior at GW, was into The Velvet Underground and Nico, the album with the Andy Warhol banana on the cover and a striking picture of Nico, the German singer-songwriter and model, on the back.

“That picture—I was just transfixed,” Mr. Zagaris says. “I loved the way she looked and I wanted to meet her.”

He set out from D.C. in late March or early April.

“I would take the train from Union Station to Penn Station, and then I’d take the subway to Cafe Wha. And I’d sit at a table and I was writing poetry and I also remember I had a Turgenev book and I was also reading Hermann Hesse. And I’d wait and I must have done it five or six times—where you’re taking the train up to New York—and I’d sometimes sit there for three or four hours, and she didn’t come.”

But the last time …

“I was there for maybe an hour and, you know, I’d write a little and you’d have some coffee, maybe some tea, you’re reading, and all of a sudden, she walked in. I remember she went up and she sat down and she sat about three tables away and I sat for … half an hour, and then she got up and walked out. And I remember even at one point thinking should I get up and follow her and say, ‘Hey, excuse me, did you drop this?’ But I never did.”

Coward.

“I know.”

It was perhaps the last time Mr. Zagaris didn’t open his mouth.

The reason Mr. Zagaris’ work stands apart from that of other photographers of his time and genre is his ability to become whatever he was shooting and be accepted by his subjects. That made him more than the documenter of a story—he partied like a rock star and showered with the 49ers and routinely goes full Stanislavsky, wearing cleats to photograph games—it made him a character.

“They brought him into their circle and allowed him to photograph them and hang out with them and party with them,” says David Talbot, the founder of Salon.com and a friend of Mr. Zagaris. “He was part of this revolution, this cultural revolution, and he was taking part in it and he was chronicling it at the same time. He was one of the fortunate few because it was a pretty rarefied circle to be hanging out with these amazing artists who were changing history, and he was allowed into their inner circle because, I’d say, of his large personality, because of his large heart and because of his intelligence and because of his creativity.”

Mr. Zagaris, of course, got the glamorous stage shots that make good dorm-room wallpaper and now sell for $1,000 a print on Wolfgang’s Vault and Rock Paper Photo, but his best stuff—his signature stuff—takes us backstage and into hotel rooms, to the spaces reserved for bands, roadies and favored groupies. A photo of Pete Townshend—The Who guitarist is seated with his back turned, meditating over a Les Paul and a Hiwatt
amp—shows a quiet moment that no soul in an arena of 60,000 would have ever seen or stopped to think existed.

Mr. Zagaris pries for the moments that pass unobserved so he can show everyone else what he sees: rock stars and athletes as mortals. He proposes that we reassess our deifications and makes his argument with mood, atmosphere and the evincing use of natural light.

“He’s got great behind-the-scenes shots of me in the dressing room, tuning up and all that sort of stuff,” says Peter Frampton, who met him in the dressing room, tuning up and all and the evincing use of natural light. “That was his forte. He loved, of course, great live shots on stage, but he was always in the corner, and because he’s so personable and such a likeable person, he becomes part of the band for that night. So you don’t mind him being there. … You forget he’s got a camera and that is his secret and that’s why he got so many great shots. It is because it wasn’t like, ‘Oh God, there’s a photographer in the room.’ It wasn’t that at all. Never was. It was like, ‘We’ve got our friend, Mike, here.’”

Mr. Frampton has used Mr. Zagaris’ stuff since the early 1970s. Chris Isaak has used it since the early ’80s.

“I know a lot of guys who were photographers and hung around the rock scene and all they did is party and chase girls and stuff like that,” says Mr. Isaak, who’s also carried Mr. Zagaris’ camera bag. “And I have to say, Zagaris, for as much as it seems like he’s a partier and a wild man and all that stuff, I never saw him really do that. That wasn’t his thing. He wasn’t, like, trying to pick up girls with his camera. He wasn’t trying to party and get high. To me, it seemed like he really enjoyed the ballgame; he really enjoyed the music. He enjoyed the people—that was the number one thing. That shouldn’t seem odd but it made him stand out.”

Mr. Zagaris started hanging at rock shows in the late ’60s, conning and hustling to go where he wanted. As a teenager, he would drive (or get a ride, before he had his license) the 230 miles from his parents’ house in Redding, Calif., to San Francisco and film his way onto the sidelines of old Kezar Stadium to shoot 49ers games, cozening the cops and posing as a press photographer. Mr. Zagaris sold the ruse with homemade counterfeit credentials, often spray-painted, that he modeled off the discarded press passes he found on the field after a game while he and his younger brother, Bruce Zagaris, BA ’69, JD ’72, LLM ’73, were collecting souvenir chinstraps.

The cops didn’t check the credentials up close.

“They would have seen that it was the wrong date or the wrong game,” says Bruce, now a partner and international law attorney at Berliner Corcoran & Rowe in Washington, D.C. “The ones that were spray-painted—they didn’t even have anything on them. They didn’t have any print on them. We would have been screwed if they had actually looked at them. But after a while, they kind of just look at the people, and once you’re on a couple of times and they see you, they just think you belong. They tend to look at the new people.”

One time when a cop challenged him, Michael Zagaris says, he told the officer that he was doing a book for the NFL—the completely-made-up-but-plausibly-named Sunday Gladiators—and stressed the importance of featuring in the book those who kept safe the field from hooligan raiders. The cops, he says, posed for a group photo and never hassled him again.

“What he’s always had is the ability to get access, partly because he’s extremely bold,” Bruce Zagaris says of his brother. “He will try things that nobody would even think of and succeed.”

At rock shows years later, Mr. Zagaris says, he’d sweet-talk his way backstage or feign legitimacy by telling whoever he needed to convince that he was writing a book about the influence of American blues on British musicians. Which he was. Detoured by photography, he never wrote it. The claim, though, apparently went unchallenged in an era of unbelievable access.

“He said to us that he was going to write a book, and so he said, ‘Could I interview you?’” Mr. Frampton says. “I hadn’t been interviewed that much as a member of Humble Pie at that point, so I said, ‘Yeah, why not? That’s fantastic. Let’s do it.’ … I didn’t think it was strange at all, to be honest.”

NPR rock ’n’ roll historian Ed Ward wrote for CREEM and Rolling Stone during the 1970s while he lived in Marin County, across the Golden Gate Bridge from San Francisco. He says scoring freelance assignments was easy then. Editors were amenable to new talent because there weren’t so many people vying for bylines.

“One you had a name, people knew it,” Mr. Ward says. “So you could say, ‘Hi, I’d like to write about such and such, here’s a couple of clips,’ and they’d actually pay attention.

Also, there were a lot more magazines, so if one turned you down, there were three or four more.”

Some were more stable than others.

“A lot of the rock magazines back then were real fly-by-night,” says Mr. Ward, the author of History of Rock & Roll Vol. 1 (Flatiron Books, November 2016). “They’d get going for a while, and then all of sudden, they wouldn’t pay people. And then all of a sudden, their phone would be disconnected. That happened a lot.”

Mr. Zagaris, working as an up-and-coming freelancer while paying his bills by teaching middle school in East Palo Alto, would approach the artists backstage and ambush them in the lobbies of their hotels. He says it was Eric Clapton, whom he met backstage in 1968 or ’69, who encouraged him to pursue photography as a career one night while hanging out in a San Francisco hotel room.

After a few years, Mr. Zagaris became a known entity, getting close to Winterland owner Bill Graham, the impresario and promoter who is widely considered to have invented the modern rock show.

Never shy and inspired by the musicians he spent so much time around, Mr. Zagaris hustled well. To make it on the West Coast leg of the now-infamous 1972 Rolling Stones tour—it was in support of Exile On Main St.—he says he lied about being a Vogue photographer, impersonating Leo Lerman, the magazine’s legendary editor, in a phone call to the Stones’ lead flack.

Scamming, Mr. Zagaris says, was the industry standard and everyone got ripped off. One famous band, he says, didn’t like to pay anyone—caterer, limo driver, photographer—because they believed the experience of working for them was more valuable than money.

“These people, they’re all predatory,” Mr. Zagaris says. “So I don’t feel bad about any of this. I was hustling to get on to do something. I loved the way they were hustling to establish themselves and their career.”

Mr. Isaak, who met Mr. Zagaris shortly after moving to San Francisco from Stockton, Calif., in the late 1970s, says he did similar things while trying to establish himself, years before he broke out with the song “Wicked Game” in 1989.

“I used to go into shows when I was broke,” says Mr. Isaak, who babysat Mr. Zagaris’ son, Ari, BA ’00. “And I’d walk in dressed to the nines in my stage clothes, with my guitar in a case, and I’d just walk in and people would just go, ‘Well, he’s obviously a musician. He’s got his hair all combed, he’s wearing a suit and he’s got a guitar in a case,’ and I’d stand for the whole damn show with my guitar and listen to the music ‘cause I didn’t have five bucks. I think if you love it, you find a way in.”

Mr. Zagaris used amiable guile and the Nikon F.

By strict definition, Mr. Zagaris is not a rock star. He hasn’t mastered any combination of three chords and, at this point, probably couldn’t pull off a Freddie Mercury unitard, but being a rock star isn’t just about
repurposed blues riffs, 4-4 time and a Bedazzled onesie. It’s about attitude and aura and maybe a camera, and that, with proper inspiration, is sometimes all you need.

**IDOL WILD**

Michael Zagaris, again in the black leather jacket and matching baseball cap, is snug into the couch of his roomy three-bedroom, two-bath Haight-Ashbury apartment. The rent is about half of what it should be, which is the reason Mr. Zagaris, admittedly not a businessman, can afford to live there. He won’t leave the Haight until he’s out of last resorts. Photographing rock and roll, he says, isn’t a road to a Tesla, beachfront real estate and a golden toilet seat. On tour with The Who in 1973, Mr. Zagaris says, he subsisted mostly by scavenging room service trays in hotels while his net worth hovered around $47.

The photo archive that fills two rooms in his apartment might be worth… something. Too bad it’s a buyer’s market.

Steady employment by the 49ers and later the A’s bankrolled Mr. Zagaris’ rock habit, and it still bankrolls him today, years after he’s retired to his equivalent of a rusticating home to San Jose, he heard on the radio that Bobby Kennedy had died. On June 6, 1968, Mr. Zagaris flew to San Francisco.”

The apartment he shares with his longtime girlfriend, model Kristin Sundbom, is as much a shrine to his idols as it is a residence. Prints of his photos are on the walls—Patti Smith in one bathroom, Rick James and Lou Reed in another, Jimmy Page outside the kitchen—and rock star action figures decorate the bookshelves, which house a rather large personal library, of which Chris Isaak read liberally during his early San Francisco days.

Mr. Zagaris has always been drawn to rebels, iconoclasts and those keen to fight the misfeasance of our overlords. First, these were movie stars like Marlon Brando and James Dean and musicians like Chuck Berry, whom Mr. Zagaris, attending his first concert, saw live at the Stockton Civic Auditorium in 1956. It was anyone dynamic, flamboyant and cool—anyone with energy and magic. That later included political figures, specifically John F. Kennedy, and Mr. Zagaris shifted the focus of his idol worship to those in traditional channels.

In college, Mr. Zagaris worked as a “glorified page” for California Sen. Pierre Salinger, for whom Mr. Zagaris’ father, a progressive Democrat and the son of Greek immigrants, had done fundraising in Northern California. By 1965, with the help of Mr. Salinger, Mr. Zagaris got a job on Robert Kennedy’s staff, answering mail and clipping newspaper articles, and once, Mr. Zagaris says, loaning the then-New York senator a few dollars for a cab ride.

“Bobby never had any money,” Mr. Zagaris says.

By February 1968, Mr. Zagaris was traveling with Mr. Kennedy as part of the senator’s campaign for the Democratic presidential nomination. That’s how Mr. Zagaris ended up in the Ambassador Hotel in Los Angeles on June 4, 1968. It was crowded and equatorially hot. He thought someone set off firecrackers.

“He’s been shaped by a lot of different things,” says Ari Zagaris, Mr. Zagaris’ 39-year-old son, an actor and former minor league pitcher who had a small role in Moneyball. “Before he was at GW… he was a much different person. He wanted to be an NFL football player, he wanted to be a senator and then he wanted to be president. Then he was probably a couple hundred feet behind Bobby when he [got shot], and that blew his mind.”

On June 6, Mr. Zagaris flew to San Francisco from Los Angeles. While he was driving home to San Jose, he heard on the radio that Bobby Kennedy had died.

“I had to pull over,” Mr. Zagaris says, “and I started crying.”

That was it, the moment he abandoned traditional leaders and sought his idols elsewhere. Frustrated and furious at America’s habit of murdering its leaders—Martin Luther King Jr. was assassinated that April, preceded by Malcolm X in ’65 and JFK in ’63—he ran to the counterculture.

“All this stuff I had been taught by parents,” Mr. Zagaris says, “by the Jesuits, all this well-meaning stuff—basically ‘be good, do the right thing, study hard to get good grades, make your parents and family and community proud, marry a beautiful girl, have a nice house and a big car and be a success...’ When you kill the ideals of your childhood, you’re in deep, deep trouble.”

He flunked out of law school at Santa Clara University in nuclear fashion, screeching through several Bluebooks during a contracts final with aggressively impolite language on how and why America was totally hosed. A month later, he was classified 1A by the draft board. (A childhood illness, he says, later got that changed to 1Y, and he never went to Vietnam.)

Finally, Mr. Zagaris, disillusioned, moved to San Francisco.

**THE CITY HE MOURNS AND LOVES**

Down a hill from Chris Isaak’s house on a ridge and spread before a Golden Gate Bridge vista is a girl dancing on the beach. She’s been to school for dancing and so have her friends, who have their smartphones aimed dead red at her while she makes art from motion. It’s late afternoon, the sky is one big lens flare and an intrigued Michael Zagaris stops to ask her questions.

They agree that it’s hard to be an artist in San Francisco right now. All parties, of course, blame the techies—those new Visigoths, the invaders who stand heretical to all that is good and holy here—for pushing rent to a studio to $3,000 a month and driving out bohemia at the blunted tip of a tablet stylus.

And yet, Mr. Zagaris and the beach dancers have hope.

“San Francisco, like New Orleans or like Paris or Amsterdam, has its own energy,” Mr. Zagaris says. “You might hear about it, but when you get there, you can sense it. You can feel it.”

To Mr. Zagaris, San Francisco sits on ley lines that are out of use and decommissioned everywhere but a few cities. It’s a nexus, a point of energy convergence—although the reason why has less to do with mysticism and more to do with the outlaws, outcasts and misfits who settled the city, starting with the gold rush in the 1840s.

“There was this feeling that you couldn’t go any further,” says David Talbot, who authored a history of San Francisco called Season of the Witch and has lived in the city since 1981. “A
lot of people who went for the gold rush were there because they were losers, they were on the run from the law and this was their last chance to strike it rich, and [the city] still has that sensibility, certainly with the tech revolution. People have made that comparison—that there are still people coming out west to San Francisco and Silicon Valley to try to get their payday.”

Traditionalists have periodically challenged San Francisco’s entrenched libertine attitudes but they’ve won little or nothing, and today, Mr. Talbot says, the city remains an “open and tolerant society.” It’s a fact that helps the city assimilate the waves of outsiders who inevitably immigrate here. San Francisco is still working, albeit with a certain hostility, to absorb the techies.

In the early part of the 20th century, Catholic immigrants fought the anything-goes-as-long-as-you-don’t-set-anything-on-fire mentality. Later, they fought the arrivals of the Beats, hippies and gays. But even those Catholics and other traditionalists, Mr. Talbot says, were politically progressive, which made compromise easier and victory possible for all the weird people. Mr. Talbot says San Francisco is, in many ways, the “first liberated city,” and in that is the allure that drew Mr. Zagaris, one among those weird, in 1973 and created and sustained an arts-and-culture singularity that went supermassive after the summer of ’67.

Peter Frampton chose to record Frampton Comes Alive! there, at the Winterland Ballroom, because of San Francisco’s “open and uninhibited” audience. Chris Isaak just says that San Francisco is the place you go to “do your art.” L.A., that’s for business.

All of it—the history, the politics, the people—coalesced to create a place like no other, one Mr. Zagaris—Z-Man—rages to protect and maintain. He is a phantom from an elapsed epoch, too limber to be a fossil and too vital to fade away. Despite ungodly prices and those despised interlopers, he stays in the Haight, where he won’t change and he continues to fight those who aren’t keeping it hip for the rest of us.

It’s obvious to Z-Man that he isn’t winning, but this isn’t about winning. It’s about the fight.

“Unlike a lot of people who stayed for a while, lost their hair, got a job and got it together,” Ari Zagaris says, “he continued to... hold the torch and let his flag fly and still live in the Haight and hasn’t written a check since 1968, so there’s no paper trail.

“He’s always fought and he continues to fight, and I think as long as he keeps his sword up—that keeps him young and that keeps him who he is. A lot of other people, as they get older, I think they get more conservative and they start to pull back a little, and I think he’s very reticent about letting that happen to him. ... I think he wants to continue to bash through walls until his body won’t let him.”
By car and bus and plane, propped up by road food and coffee—and, in some places, good ol’ milk—they ply a path to far-flung patches of the country: opposing armies shaking people’s hands near amber waves of grain, tweeting over the purple mountain majesties and sticking campaign signs along the fruited plains.

The presidential candidates themselves and maybe a few top titles—campaign manager, press secretary—are familiar enough for casual conversation, but the quadrennial swarms of campaigners are dozens or even hundreds of people deep. There are schedulers and policy advisers, social media managers, “advance” teams and get-out-the-vote organizers. There are people who watch for opponents’ gaffes and others who respond to mail. There are planners and servers and engineers who will be pulling off each party’s pageant this summer.

Orbiting all the fuss is the band of reporters and photographers and camera operators who document the circuitous march that, for someone, will end at the White House.

Altogether, they are legion and unseen, or unheard of anyway, by most Americans. Here, we introduce you to some of the jobs, and the people behind them, that drive a presidential campaign forward.
... to be on the floor of a national convention

Rep. Steve Israel (D-NY), BA ’81, who has attended every Democratic National Convention since 1996

[My first convention] reminded me of the first time I walked into Shea Stadium for a real live baseball game. I was 4 years old and I was sort of struck by how bright the lights were, how noisy the crowd was and how energizing the entire scene was. When I walked onto the floor of my first convention, I had a flashback to Shea Stadium. Luckily, we had a better outcome coming out of the convention than the Mets did for their early history. ...

I spoke at the convention [in 2012] as chair of the [Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee]. ... My assumption was that I’d walk into a packed hall with tens of thousands of people sitting at the edge of their seats ready to devour every word, and beyond that, that there’d be a national primetime audience glued to their seats waiting to hear what Chairman Israel had to say. First, I may have been chairman of the DCCC, but they still slotted me into a speaking opportunity that probably vied with the Home Shopping Network for the most viewers. Second, given the opportunity of hearing the chairman of the DCCC speak or going souvenir shopping, 80 percent of the delegates chose souvenir shopping. So it was sort of like addressing the House of Representatives—lots of empty seats. Still, it was an amazing experience. ... My favorite moment of all the conventions I went to was Bill Clinton’s speech in 2012, when he actually went off teleprompter and engaged in one of the most dramatic and passionate conversations about the Affordable Care Act that I had ever heard. And it was off the top of his head. It was absolutely mesmerizing. There were moments of the conventions that were raucous and loud, and [others that were] distracted, where you could hear a pin drop. That was one of those moments.

... to moderate a presidential debate

CNN Chief Political Correspondent Dana Bash, BA ’93, who has served as a questioner for six primary debates in this election cycle

[Debate prep] is similar to cramming for a final, it is very intense. [You’re] sitting in a room with some of the smartest and most creative people preparing for anything. We have tremendous research teams, and they put together information about the many topics that we’re thinking of focusing on. After we settle for the most part on the topics, we focus in on the wording of the questions and the order, and you get down to the nitty gritty, and that kind of preparation is important to ensure you’re as ready as possible. The most important part of the debate prep for us were the mock debates. We would sit there for hours and go through things over and over again. We have people playing the roles of the candidates, and that helps more than you would think. We do it to figure out whether a question isn’t working, or we need to sharpen this or we need to move this around. That particular preparation was helpful at the Democratic presidential primary debate in Brooklyn, N.Y. It is our job to ask tough questions that make the candidates accountable. I felt like we equally stayed on both Hillary Clinton and Bernie Sanders to ensure they answered our questions comprehensively.

This election has been unique, and every day has proven to be more exciting. This is my seventh presidential election cycle at CNN, and I have never seen anything quite like this. It is an honor to serve as a debate questioner, and it is something I take very seriously. I always feel a sense of responsibility and pressure to get the answers for our CNN viewers.
I’ve never seen someone take so many selfies with people.

— GABRIELLA DEMCZUK

As a stringer for The New York Times, Ms. Demczuk spent weeks in Iowa capturing images of the nearly two dozen candidates who hoped to be president—a job that required constant contortions, laying on the floor and hustling around rooms to find the best angles. Her favorite photo from her time in the Hawkeye State came in the final days before the caucus, at a rally for Hillary Clinton in Iowa City, where Ms. Clinton had just hosted an event with singer Demi Lovato. The candidate “was working the ropeline and was just taking so many selfies, and it was really interesting because, instead of signing autographs, she would just take selfies,” Ms. Demczuk says. “I’ve never seen someone take so many selfies with people.” From a terrace above she “had a bird’s-eye view of her, and just seeing her with this massive amount of people trying to get into the photo, it was a very funny scene.”

Capturing moments like that, some of which have appeared on the front page of The Times, is one of the best parts of the job, she says. “When you see someone reading The Times and your photo is there on the front page, it’s such a great feeling,” Ms. Demczuk says. “It’s also a very different feeling than having your photo on the homepage. In the newspaper, it feels more real, more permanent.”
JOE POUNDER, BA ’05
senior adviser for rapid response to
MARCO RUBIO

Joe Pounder has watched a lot of TV recently.

As a senior adviser to Marco Rubio’s rapid response operation, Mr. Pounder had to be aware of what his candidate’s 16 GOP primary opponents were saying on the trail—and be ready to act on comments that could either damage or boost Mr. Rubio’s campaign.

“I was constantly watching TV and social media,” says Mr. Pounder, who joined the campaign in November 2015 and stayed until the candidate dropped out of the race in March. “This cycle, there was a real proliferation of the amount of town halls, on-air prime-time interviews and so forth, so you always had to be on. And for all the debates, you could easily leave the office at 1 a.m. and be back at the office by 7:15.”

Since Mr. Rubio exited the race, Mr. Pounder went back to his job as president of America Rising, the Republican opposition research firm founded by fellow alumni Tim Miller, BA ’04, and Matt Rhoades, MA ’99, who was the campaign manager for Mitt Romney’s 2012 presidential bid and the communications director for his 2008 campaign.

But, Mr. Pounder says, it’s likely he’ll be called back to the campaign trail in the future.

“If you screwed it up, you owned it. But you got to make decisions.”

—LORRAINE VOLES

WHAT IT’S LIKE

... to work for a campaign in Iowa

Lorraine Voles, BA ’81, who had a role in every presidential election cycle from 1984 to 2008; in 2009, she became GW’s vice president for external relations

I went out to Iowa not really knowing anything. It was for the general election, for [Walter] Mondale and [Geraldine] Ferraro.

I had been trying desperately to get a political job and wasn’t having any success, and a friend of mine called me and said, ‘Do you want to go out to Iowa and be a press secretary?’ I had never even been inside a campaign office, but I was like, ‘Sure!’ I kind of knew what a press secretary was. ... So I go to the campaign office, and I’m so nervous because I’m thinking, ‘How long before these people realize I don’t know what the heck I’m doing?’ But they were very nice. Most were from Iowa or Minnesota, and they took me to lunch so I could meet the other senior people. It was the first time in my life I saw adults drink milk.

I worked for a wonderful team and I just learned.

The next cycle, I got calls from the campaigns about being the Iowa press secretary during the caucus, which was a much bigger deal. I wasn’t sure who I wanted to work for, but I talked to someone and, knowing my politics, he said, ‘You should work for the most progressive candidate who has funding.’ So that’s what I did. And I went to work for Gary Hart—from May 1 to May 7 in 1987, because he dropped out of the race. I had quit my job, I had sublet my apartment and my trunk hadn’t even arrived. (In those days, I shipped a trunk of stuff.) I didn’t know what I was going to do. It’s like a grieving process you go through, because everything you expected abruptly ends ... I was planning to be in Iowa for 18 months. As a staffer, you start talking to the other campaigns, and a lot of us decided to go to the [Michael] Dukakis campaign.

From 1984 to 2008, I had worked in big and small ways in every presidential campaign, but there was nothing like that first Iowa caucus. You learn so much about politics. And in those days before cell phones, you had to make decisions yourself; you didn’t have to check in with six or seven people. If you screwed it up, you owned it. But you got to make decisions, and it was just a terrific experience.

Alums whose home address, as students, was 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue

Margaret Truman, BA ’46 | Jeff Carter, BA ’78
ERIN BIGGS, BA ’03, Colorado delegate to the Democratic National Convention

If you’re friends with Erin Biggs, you’ve likely heard a fundraising appeal or two for her trip to Philadelphia in July, where, as a delegate, she was slated to cast a vote for Sen. Bernie Sanders on the floor of the Democratic National Convention.

The party doesn’t pay for delegates’ travel or lodging, so Ms. Biggs launched a fundraising campaign for her trip—hosting yard sales, selling baked goods and soliciting contributions via an online fundraising site—to raise the $5,000 she’d need.

All this, of course, is after she successfully campaigned for the spot—a sort of micro election within the big one. She sent campaign literature to prospective voters, created a Facebook page to lobby for her bid and spoke with hundreds of people who showed up to her congressional district convention, where she ultimately was elected among four delegates from her district for Mr. Sanders.

“In the beginning, I was curious about how someone becomes a delegate. I never knew it was an actual campaign,” Ms. Biggs says. “...I never necessarily expected to be an elected official myself. But it just kind of happened, and it has really solidified my belief that politics and our political process is so important.”

HECTOR SIGALA, BA ’12
digital media director for Bernie Sanders

Hector Sigala’s political career began at the moment his college one was ending.

“On the day of graduation, I was walking down the aisle and I got a call from [Sen. Bernie Sanders’] office asking if I wanted to interview for a staff position,” Mr. Sigala says. “I interviewed and got it and have been working for Bernie ever since.”

Mr. Sigala was a systems administrator in Mr. Sanders’ Senate office and switched over to the presidential campaign as digital media director the week the Vermont independent launched his bid last spring. He’s been helping to run Mr. Sanders’ digital strategy ever since, including updating the campaign website, manning the social media accounts and producing Web videos that helped power the campaign through the primaries, and then some.

The campaign became such a big part of Mr. Sigala’s life that he even enlisted Mr. Sanders’ help in proposing to his now fiancée, Kimberly Riofrio, who also “is a big Bernie supporter.”

“I figured this was a pretty cool way to make this special,” he says.

Mr. Sigala recorded the candidate giving what appeared to be a stump speech, until he stopped to say, “Oh, wait a second. Hey Rio, Hector has a question for you. He’s a good guy, why don’t you help him out?”

Mr. Sigala played the video for Ms. Riofrio while they were at the Chesapeake Bay.

“I pulled out the video and I was like, ‘Bernie wants me to put this out, what do you think?’” he says. “She’s used to me working anywhere and everywhere and asking her feedback for posts. But by the time she looked up and knew what was going on, she didn’t really say ‘yes,’ she just started crying and hugged me for two minutes.”

Despite Mr. Sanders’ bid for the Democratic nomination coming up short, Mr. Sigala was still with the campaign this summer, helping to plan Mr. Sanders’ strategy for influencing the party platform at the convention.

“We’re just full steam ahead,” Mr. Sigala says.

I pulled out the video and I was like, ‘Bernie wants me to put this out, what do you think?’

DAVID HOLT, BA ’01,
State senator and Oklahoma campaign chair for Marco Rubio

For Oklahoma state Sen. David Holt, Marco Rubio’s presidential campaign represented the future of the Republican Party.

“He speaks to my generation probably more than anyone else that was in the field,” says Mr. Holt, who was elected in 2010.

Seeking to help Mr. Rubio win the primary in the Sooner State, Mr. Holt signed on as the candidate’s Oklahoma campaign chair, an unpaid and often ceremonial title that presidential candidates dole out to elected officials across the country. But Mr. Holt viewed the position as more than an endorsement, spending his time helping to organize and mobilize supporters of Mr. Rubio in his state.

“I spent my time gathering endorsements, trying to find excuses to get his name out there as part of the story at a state level,” Mr. Holt says—efforts that ranged from lobbying other state legislators to buying campaign signs out of his own pocket to give to supporters. He saw his role akin to that of a state director in a state where Mr. Rubio had devoted few resources.

With his candidate now out of the running, Mr. Holt finds himself on unfamiliar turf. “I still miss him in the race today,” he says. “I’m very disappointed and opposed to the person that the party has nominated, which is a first for me.”
If you had been looking to host an event at the Republican National Convention in Cleveland in July, there’s a good bet you’ve already met Kasey Packer. And if you’re one of the 4,800 delegates or alternates, 15,000 members of the media or among the thousands of others who were planning to attend an event at the convention, she’s got you covered.

As the event manager for the RNC, Ms. Packer was overseeing all five convention complex venues—including Quicken Loans Arena, home of the Cleveland Cavaliers—that the GOP rented for their big event planning, and she hopes to continue as a political event planner after the show is over. “Being an event manager for the convention has been amazing,” she says. “I couldn’t have dreamt up a better first job after college.”

Amy Chiou has taken to seeing the world through the eyes of a television camera lens. Tasked with making the Wells Fargo Center in Philadelphia camera-ready for the Democratic National Convention in July, Ms. Chiou worked with Democratic operatives and television producers to ensure a cascade of details fell into place for the made-for-TV event. That meant everything from the carpet being the proper hue of blue to maintaining enough bandwidth for thousands of reporters to broadcast and file and tweet news from the convention.

“We’re building the infrastructure from where we will change history,” Ms. Chiou said ahead of the event. In part, that’s meant pulling off an extravaganza alongside some of the best in politics and media. “There aren’t many jobs where you get to work with an executive producer who does the Oscars and Super Bowl halftime shows, or work with people who have been staffing presidential candidates for decades,” Ms. Chiou says. “It’s a really rich environment.”

Self-proclaimed policy wonk Hillary Clinton has often said delving into policy is her favorite part of being an elected official. And she relies on the team Rob Russo leads to keep her informed on everything from the logistics of her travel to the issues faced by the people she’ll be meeting at each stop on the trail.

“It’s a lot like publishing a newspaper that has a circulation of one,” Mr. Russo says of the briefing book he helps compile, which takes hours of work by multiple people to pull together.

Aside from ensuring the former secretary of state is well-briefed, Mr. Russo is also in charge of the vast amount of her correspondence—from replying to letters and emails from the electorate to keeping in touch with the candidate’s friends, elected officials and donors. Handling all that (mail and email messages stream in at a pace of 5,000-10,000 daily, he says), as well as keeping up with the 24-hour news cycle, makes for a grueling schedule for Mr. Russo and his team; one member of the group is always awake to ensure nothing is missed that may need to be in the next day’s briefing.

But when the schedule gets tough, Mr. Russo says the letters from supporters can be a boost. “If we’re ever having a day on our team when we’re tired or we’re exhausted or don’t want to keep going or are overwhelmed,” he says, “it’s humbling to take the time to read some of the stories that remind you why we’re doing this.”

As the head of the team that scouts and schedules the dozens of campaign rallies and events Hillary Clinton holds each month, Mr. Hornbrook often needs to find the perfect venue at nearly a moment’s notice.

And it’s trickier than just walking into any diner or auditorium. For starters, every space needs a green light from the Secret Service, which will need to secure the area; the location needs to be able to hold the number of supporters expected to show up, without too much slack or squeeze; and, to avoid a spectacle, event spaces should have owners that share the values of the campaign. All of that vetting must be completed in a matter of days, or sometimes hours, in a fast-paced campaign that’s constantly reacting to the world around it.

“We lean a lot on our teams in the states, who are amazing and really integrate into the communities they are working in, so they usually have a lot of great recommendations,” Mr. Hornbrook says.

For Mr. Hornbrook, who is on his second tour of duty with the candidate, a boon of the job is how all this orchestration bridges far-flung departments, like communications and the budget office. “We really get exposed to every corner of the campaign,” he says.
WHAT IT’S LIKE
... to cover
Donald Trump

Jeremy Diamond, BA ’14

I’ve been covering Donald Trump since before he actually announced his candidacy, and it’s gone from covering a candidate who we didn’t expect to go very far to covering a candidate leading in the polls, to covering the presumptive nominee for president. So it’s been a pretty wild ride. ... There are typically thousands of people at all of these rallies, and it’s been that way from the beginning. A lot of the power players in Washington took months to realize that the Trump phenomenon was a real thing. But I’ve seen that from the beginning—a lot of really passionate people attending his rallies from the moment he launched his campaign in June of 2015. ... When Jeb Bush started getting a couple hundred people at his events, it was like, ‘Oh my goodness, Jeb Bush is getting large crowds.’ But when Trump was getting 200 people, we were like, ‘What’s going on?’ I haven’t been covering a traditional campaign, and that’s been apparent from the beginning.

One of the things that I was glad to be in a position to witness and to film was at a campaign event in the fall of 2015, where a Black Lives Matter protester got punched, kicked and dragged by Trump supporters. ... That was the only video of that incident, which we’ve seen replicated in a lot of ways. ... That’s part of my job, and I take it pretty seriously, to make sure that I’m able to witness when violence does boil over.

People are always asking me, ‘Is Donald Trump the same when you see him in private settings?’ Certainly you have the same guy in interviews, as far as how he talks about the issues he’s passionate about and the brashness with which he lays out his policy ideas. But there’s also a certain charm, in the sense that he tries to make you feel like you’re important, and he has this quality of being able to be personable when he needs to and when he wants to.
'GOOGLE MAPS'

OF

THE

MINUSCULE

BY

DANNY FREEDMAN, BA'01
Microbiologist Michael Bukrinsky’s studies have shown that HIV infection alters the workings of cells and causes high cholesterol, which—as HIV increasingly becomes a chronic illness—is making cardiovascular disease “the major clinical problem” for people with HIV, he says. Above right A neuron involved in swallowing, imaged as part of a $6.2 million grant to study pediatric dysphagia, or chronic difficulty eating and swallowing, led by professor Anthony-Samuel LaMantia and a team from the School of Medicine and Health Sciences. Above left Polymer nanofibers made by engineering professor Danmeng Shuai are used as a reactive membrane for water filtration, removing contaminants physically and chemically.
IN A BASEMENT BELOW A BASEMENT,

inside a room with its own electromagnetic field, 6-inch-thick steel walls and a concrete floor that runs 3 feet deep, electrons are blasting nerve cells from a mouse.

Cross-sectional slices measuring 10 billionths of a meter slowly populate a monitor beside the microscope.

“Pretty much what you do is you sit down and you build Google Maps,” says Anastas Popratiloff, the director of the GW Nanofabrication and Imaging Center, as he putters with the incoming data.

And it’s an apt analogy. The new imaging lab deals in richly detailed molecular landscapes, at times on the level of individual atoms. A flick of the controls might zoom you inside, say, a tuft of neurons, for a 360-degree gander. There are microscopes that build 3-D maps of the concentrations of various atoms in a sample, and those that analyze individual pixels across every wavelength of light, giving materials—from paint pigments to body tissues—an identifiable signature.

They’re the kinds of machines that bore into the infinitesimal and turn out gigabytes by the dozen. The microscope that’s pummeling mouse nerve cells with electrons on Friday afternoon will likely produce, by Monday morning, some 35 gigabytes of data. (The 2015 Encyclopaedia Britannica, images and all, can be had for 5 gigabytes.)

At the time, in March, the facility in Science and Engineering Hall had been online about only a month and, for the moment, it’s quiet. White noise presses down on the space. Still, the microscopes are cranking out images as quickly as researchers can be trained on them. As one group of seven leaves an afternoon training, Dr. Popratiloff says another seven will be following soon behind.

The center occupies a brightly lit and white-walled 4,000-square-foot space beside a nanofabrication suite with an even larger footprint. Both were built into bedrock to dampen vibrations from subway trains, which roll through the station a block away.
In some rooms, specially constructed shielding protects experiments from the electromagnetic fields produced by the passing trains. “The space is unique,” Dr. Popratiloff says. “There’s nothing like it, probably, at another private institution on the East Coast.”

The center’s five new microscopes—obtained through partnerships with manufacturers including FEI, Leica and Raith—offer researchers a leap in resolution, sensitivity and speed. They augment an older fleet of three high-powered microscopes in the School of Medicine and Health Sciences. The new tools mean that “with the same effort, [researchers] can gather 10 times more data, and much-better-quality data,” Dr. Popratiloff says.

The bump in microscopes also means simply more machine hours. And several of the microscopes can be programmed to run autonomously day and night. (“If you buy a $2.5 million thing, it has to work nonstop,” Dr. Popratiloff says.) He’s hoping the lab’s capacity and location—close to federal and international agencies and other institutions—also will draw outside users.

The new suite is “going to make a huge difference in productivity—night-and-day difference,” says Michael Wagner, a GW materials scientist and chemistry professor, who runs one of the dozens of GW labs that have cued up for training on the electron microscopes alone. Until recently, he had to travel to the University of Maryland to do this kind of work.

“It’s hard to be a carpenter if you don’t have a hammer,” he says.

Closing the door on a room where the vending-machine-sized white cube of a transmission electron microscope sits off to the side, Dr. Popratiloff walks down the hall, opens another door and flicks on the light. “Now,” he says, “the important thing is discovery, right?” He awakens one of two 50-odd-inch Sony HD monitors in the image analysis room and pulls up a portrait of a nerve cell.

Blown up on the screen, deep microscopy seems to close the gap between the natural world’s smallest and its grandest layers; it is one frontier. The storm-cloud-gray surface of the nerve cell is a lunar-like expanse, scarred and pocked with craters. In another image, vibrantly hued HIV cells, with flecks of cholesterol on their surfaces, aren’t so unlike ethereal nebulae wafting by the Hubble’s lens. Seeing so intensely at such a tiny scale requires a new way of asking questions, a “new dimension” in thought, Dr. Popratiloff says.

“You could spend easily 15 years in your career and you don’t know what’s going on,” he says. “And then one single image shows you what the outcome is. It’s amazing.”

For more on the GW Nanofabrication and Imaging Center, visit nic.gwu.edu

OPPOSITE Spurred by HIV infection, immune cells have fused into a single, giant cell in this image from microbiologist Michael Bukrinsky’s lab. ABOVE LEFT Long, conductive arms—or axons—of nerve cells branch and swirl across a mouse cornea. Mary Ann Stepp, a professor of anatomy and regenerative biology and of ophthalmology, is studying the development of these nerves, which play a role in blinking. ABOVE RIGHT A rock-like outcrop of bismuth telluride particles, used by engineering professor Saniya LeBlanc in building a next-generation device for converting heat to electricity. CENTER The new imaging center allowed epidemiologist Melissa Perry to automate her search for DNA abnormalities in sperm cells—processing power she “desperately needed in order to advance this work.”
fasting for love
WHEN THE FLAME OF AN OLD TRADITION GETS SNUFFED OUT, SHOULD IT BE REKINDLED—OR REENGINEERED?

BY MONICA BHIDE, MS '93
IMAGES BY LOGAN WERLINGER

It was the intention that counted.

Karva Chauth, an Indian fasting custom that takes place in October or November, has always fascinated me. Each year as I was growing up, I would wait for it so that I could watch my mother perform all its rituals.

As a child, I would hide behind the door and observe her as she got ready for the occasion. Each year on Karva Chauth, she would get up early. I could hear her and my father cooking up a storm in the kitchen. Around 4:30 in the morning, she would eat puri (fried bread) and aloo (potatoes) and drink a cup of tea. While my father went off to work, my mother began her fast. The fast would last all day and required complete abstinence from eating or drinking. In the Hindu religion, this was a day for her to pray for her husband's long life.

I loved the evenings, when it was time for her to break her fast. She would dress in all her finery and then ready her prayer plate (this is a beautiful plate filled with flowers, special desserts, a small terra cotta lamp and other things used during the prayers). We would all head over to a friend's home for the prayers. There, all the married women in their gold and diamonds would sing prayers and exchange plates. All the little girls, like me, would look on in reverence and respect. To my childhood eyes, the women resembled movie stars. How romantic it was that they prayed for their husbands in this way.

Once the prayer was over, we would head home for the final ritual. First, my father would drive around, for hours sometimes, trying to find a perfect sighting of the moon so that my mother could eat again. He'd smile at my mother and tell her that he was so grateful to her and happy that she could break her fast soon. My mother would observe the (almost always hidden) moon through a sieve and then touch my father's feet in respect. He would then feed her freshly squeezed orange juice to break her fast. And in his own personal tradition, he would always have a gift for her as a thank you. Mom would smile and open the box, her eyes twinkling, and Dad would hold her. Afterward, we would all sit down to dinner.

Ah, true love, I thought.

As I grew older, I began to notice the custom's prevalence in north Indian movies. I dreamed of the day I would be able to practice this with my husband. It seemed to be one of those things that would complete my transition to true womanhood.

I began planning weeks in advance. Since both my in-laws and parents lived in a different country, I knew there would be no one to help me decipher the customs here in the U.S. I was determined not to let that be an impediment to my perfect day, though. I researched as much as I could and called my mother many times to ensure that I had all the things that I needed.

The night before the big day, I prepared the puri dough. It was ready to be rolled out and fried the next morning. Ghee (clarified butter) scented with cumin became my base for making the aloo.

Finally the morning arrived. I awoke at 4 a.m. Before my husband could say good morning, all four burners were going on the stove. Tea was simmering on one, aloo on the other, hot fried puris on another and warm kheer (rice pudding) on the last one.

I sat down at 4:30 and ate my meal with great pride. I was sure I was entering some secret of womanhood that had long eluded me. My husband merely smiled as he drank his tea.

Off to work he went.

I had taken the day off work, as I had heard I was supposed to do. In the morning, I got my
KARVA CHAUTH WAS ABOUT WANTING TO FEEL THAT LOVING BOND THAT I HAD SEEN BETWEEN MY PARENTS. IT WAS ABOUT BELONGING TO THAT GORGEOUS GROUP OF INDIAN WOMEN WHO COULD DO NO WRONG IN THEIR MARRIED LIFE.

Hair and nails done. The afternoon was spent meticulously applying henna to my hands and feet. As I waited for the henna to dry, I remembered the days my mother would do the same.

Around 5 p.m., I decided to get “properly” dressed. I had researched and found that on festive days women should wear solah singar, or 16 adornments, on their body, and I now had all 16 of them. I wore my wedding lehnga (gown) to mark the occasion.

Since we were new to the area, I did not know other Indian families nearby and so had decided to do the prayer at home. I began with reading Sanskrit scriptures.

Then the wait began for the moon. It hid until almost 9. Finally, I caught sight of it. I ran inside and got my prayer plate along with the sieve and orange juice. It was time. I looked at the wondrous moon through the sieve, dipped my hand in the glass of water on the plate, just as my mother had, and sprinkled the water at the moon. I bowed to my husband in a scene reminiscent of an Indian movie.

Then, as if to mark a milestone, I took a sip of the orange juice. Ah, I thought, this is what a true married woman feels like. I had done it. I had fasted on this very auspicious day to pray for my husband’s long life. I was truly a devoted wife at age 24.

Just then, as if on cue, the phone rang. My husband answered. As he talked, his expressions changed from a smile to giggles and then to laughter. “It’s your mother,” he said turning to me. “She wants to know if you are all set for the Karva Chauth fast tomorrow.”

I cried.

Having prayed for his long life on the wrong day, would I cause my husband’s early demise? I calmed myself down, eventually, but kept a special eye on my husband for months.

The following year, I rolled the bread, made the potatoes. I laid out my clothes for the night. But then a strange sense came to me of the old failure, and I suddenly felt unworthy—not good enough to defeat the god of death. I cried again. It’s a simple thing to not eat for a day, but I was carrying with it the burden of...
After that year, on the day of Karva Chauth I could never shake that feeling. How could I even try? Would the fast even mean anything? I was young, an idealist—and an idealist doesn’t easily accept failing. When my friends would ask me if I observed Karva Chauth, I’d dodge the question. I avoided calling my mother on the fast day. I skipped invitations to end-of-day prayers, ashamed.

But as the years went by, I noticed that my husband did not love me any less. “I don’t understand how not eating for a day makes anyone a better anything, let alone a wife,” he said one day as I lamented yet again at being unable to bring myself to fast.

It was then that I began to wonder about Karva Chauth. I asked friends why they fasted, and leaving aside insistent mothers-in-law and gifts at the end of the day, the answers boiled down to “It’s how it is; why change tradition?” For me, I realized that Karva Chauth was about wanting to feel that loving bond that I had seen between my parents. It was about wanting to be the perfect wife. Could I only have those things brought to me by tradition?

One day, at the urging of my husband, I finally called my mother in India and confessed. The disappointment in her voice was piercing. “So, you are telling me that you eat on that day?” she asked quietly. She’s called me every year since to remind me when the fast is.

But it was after that day that I decided to start a new tradition: Each year, instead of a day of fasting and sacrifice, I turn the day of Karva Chauth into a day of nurturing. I begin preparations early in the morning as well, but instead of preparing for a fast, I prepare for a feast. I cook my husband’s favorite dishes, like lamb with green chiles and curry leaves, chile chicken with garlic and peanuts, rice layered with buttered sage and paneer.

“Mom, I am going to lay out the red plates so that everything looks like Christmas,” my older child says. The house becomes festive, we fill vases with flowers, we dress in our best. But before we eat, we still wait for the moon to show itself.

We drive around, as I have seen my father do for so many years, until we find it. I no longer shy away in shame from the Karva Chauth moon; instead, I smile confidently. I look up at it, with hands folded in prayer, and pray that my husband’s dreams will always be touched with magic. After the moon sighting, my husband and I hold one another and my kids giggle at the scene. I am not sure they fully understand my tradition, but I know this: They feel what I felt years ago when I saw my mother and father embrace under the Karva Chauth moon.

ALUMNI NEWS

P. 64//
Stitches In Time
A kimono tells a story that spans Japan, the United States and Mars.

P. 66//
War Stories
Ken Samuelson, BA ’53, interviews vets for a military oral history project.

P. 71//
A Place To Park
Rangers mark the 100th anniversary of the National Park Service.

P. 74//
Fast Track
Jeff Morales, BS ’83, and the quest to build California’s bullet train

Olga Murray, BL ’54, at home in Kathmandu
In 1990, Ms. Murray founded the Nepal Youth Foundation, an organization that spends $2 million a year providing education and health care for impoverished and abused Nepali children. Ms. Murray talked with GW Magazine about Nepal, her work and what she’s learned.

**GW Magazine:** Why Nepal?  
**Olga Murray:** Some women fall in love with men. I fall in love with countries. I was crazy about Greece and kept going back year after year, and I thought, you know, I really ought to go to Asia some place instead of going back to Europe all the time. And I decided I would go to India for six weeks [in 1984]. And then I thought, oh, there’s little country next door I heard about, and they say the trekking’s good. I’ll just take a couple weeks of my trip to India and go trekking [in Nepal], just like that. … It was like heaven. The sun was shining. People were laughing. It was just such a joyful environment. They were holding hands in the street and laughing and talking and smiling at you, and just the minute I got off the plane, I felt comfortable and happy.

**GW:** Why did you start the Nepal Youth Foundation?  
**OM:** Most kids didn’t go to school at that time, and all of them wanted to go school.  
**GW:** Another major part of the NYF is freeing girls from indentured servitude—a system known as “kamlari,” which was banned by the Nepali government in 2014 after the NYF started a formal campaign against it in 2000. Has there been resistance to the organization’s efforts?  
**OM:** Our staff has had threats in [the rural] areas from people who are doing the...
“We’ve had 50,000 kids through our program, and of course, I don’t know the vast majority of them. But [of] the ones I know—which are a few thousand—I can literally count on the fingers of one hand the kids I would consider failures. One hand.”

soulng of the girls and from employers who wouldn’t release the girls—even some of the girls were under threat if they left. But, you know, they’re just brave people and we did everything legally. We got the community on our side, and once that happened, then these people they could only make idle threats. But it’s not like the Mafia. These were not organized people.

GW: You’ve seen a lot of the worst of humanity. What is it that makes you believe in the basic goodness of people?

OM: Their capacity to raise themselves up. It’s something that I’ve seen literally thousands of times there that really made me hopeful about people.

GW: Do you see that in the NYF?

OM: We’ve had 50,000 kids through our program, and, of course, I don’t know the vast majority of them. But [of] the ones I know—which are a few thousand—I can literally count on the fingers of one hand the kids I would consider failures. One hand.

GW: What’s your role today in the Nepal Youth Foundation?

OM: I know the girls and they know what I’m doing, but I’m not the person who stands up there and says, “This is terrible and an inhumane practice.” We have staff who live locally, completely integrated with the community, and we mobilize the community to fight for our causes, and that’s really the secret. So it isn’t me going in and saying, “Here I am, this American, and I know what you should do.” No not at all.

GW: The United States has a reputation for being, well, a bit lavish. Has your time in Nepal changed how you view America?

OM: When I first come back [from a trip to Nepal] and people complain about the most ridiculous things, I think to myself, “Grow up. You know you are so lucky. You just don’t know the place you hold in this world.” And I think back to the [Nepali] people who have really serious complaints and [they] smile a lot and are generous, and I don’t have much patience with the not-very-serious complaints in this country. I feel that people don’t appreciate what they have and they’re not as happy as they should be, given their circumstances. ... When I think of what things cost here, I go crazy. It just drives me nuts. I just think what I can do with this in Nepal, I can actually save lives for a few dollars.

GW: One U.S. dollar is equal to a little more than 100 Nepali rupees, and in Nepal, $20 can feed a family of four for a week.

OM: I mean, you can’t get an aspirin in an American hospital for that. ... I know what it’s like to be a millionaire, honestly. I know that in Nepal, if anybody comes to me and says they “need an education,” “I need an operation,” “I need a place to live,” I could do it all. I can’t do it for everybody, but I could do it for anybody that I encountered who needed that.

GW: The United States has a reputation for being, well, a bit lavish. Has your time in Nepal changed how you view America?

OM: Yes, we can save a malnourished child’s life for $270 at the 16 little hospitals we have established for that purpose, and we can send a village child to school for $100. The level of poverty and the way people do this backbreaking physical work—it’s very upsetting. And I ride through Kathmandu in my air-conditioned car and my heart is so sad all of the time, and if I couldn’t do anything, I couldn’t stand it.
Ann Planitis Linder, BA ’69, authored *World War I in 40 Posters* (Stackpole Books, 2016, which examines 40 World War I propaganda posters in their political, social, cultural and artistic context.

// 70s

James A. Calderwood, JD ’70, was appointed chair of the Maryland Transportation Commission on July 16, 2015, by Gov. Larry Hogan.

Ellen L. Meyer, BA ’70, MFA ’74, retired as president of Watkins College of Art, Design & Film after serving seven years. She will now serve as president emerita.

Sue Stinson, MA ’70, retired in 2013 as professor emeritus of dance at the University of North Carolina at Greensboro, where she taught courses in dance education and research for 34 years and served one year as interim dean of the School of Music, Theatre and Dance. Recently, she authored *Embodied Curriculum Theory and Research in Arts Education: A Dance Scholar’s Search for Meaning* (Springer, October 2015).

Robert F. Hemphill, MBA ’72, authored *Stories from the Middle Seat: The Four-Million-Mile Journey to Building a Billion Dollar International Business* (Strelitzia Ventures, January 2016). Sharing letters Mr. Hemphill wrote to his father, the author recounts his world travels and covers the funny, unique and sometimes outlandish parts of international business.

Meyer “Skip” Grinberg, MBA ’73, is serving as a vice chair of the Jewish Council of Public Affairs as well as co-chairing its strategic operating committee. He just completed a three-year term as president of the Pittsburgh Three Rivers Marathon and as chair of the Jewish Federation of Greater Pittsburgh’s Community Relations Council. Mr. Grinberg also is active with the Animal Rescue League of Western Pennsylvania, the Melanoma Research Alliance and the BairFind Foundation, which publicizes the plight of missing children.

Marc Hennemann, BA ’73, is a Republican candidate for the U.S. House of Representatives in the 2nd Congressional District of Washington state. He is a retired U.S. Air Force officer and a former high school social studies teacher. For more information on Mr. Hennemann’s campaign, visit marc4congress.com.

Gary S. Horan, MHSA ’73, president and CEO of Trinitas Health Regional Medical Center, was named to the “Power 50 Healthcare” list, which is published yearly by NJBIZ, a business journal. He also received the New Jersey Hospital Association’s 2016 Distinguished Service Award.

Tom Glenn, MA ’74, DPA ’83, authored *The Last of the Annamese* (Naval Institute Press, 2017). This forthcoming novel is a love story set during the fall of Saigon—which the author survived, escaping under fire after the North Vietnamese were already in the city streets. Mr. Glenn
Six years ago, a crater on Mars was given the name Oyama, and tens of millions of miles were added to the story of one family’s spread—from Japan to the U.S. to internment camps, to freedom and, now, to a far-flung world.

The narrative of NASA biochemist Iwao “Vance” Oyama—who received a master’s degree from GW in 1960—and his wider family is captured by his daughter Denise Oyama Miller in a quilt called “Connecting Threads,” part of a GW Museum and The Textile Museum exhibition, Stories of Migration: Contemporary Artists Interpret Diaspora (through Sept. 4).

The Fremont, Calif.-based artist’s work, in the shape of a kimono, tells the Oyama family’s diasporic story, beginning with Ms. Miller’s grandparents, Zengoro and Chiyo, who met and married in Honolulu after emigrating separately from Yokohama, Japan, in 1907 and 1911, respectively. The two settled in Los Angeles, and after Zengoro’s death in his early 50s, Chiyo raised their four children and ran the family’s storefront, a “little mom-and-pop dime store,” Ms. Oyama says.

The family would lose the store, and its home, after the attack on Pearl Harbor and President Franklin Roosevelt’s 1942 order to relocate some 117,000 people of Japanese descent into camps. The Oyama family was sent to Arkansas, but Vance went to work in
Montana under Quaker sponsorship. Vance’s younger brother Jiro, MS ’56, PhD ’60, was drafted in 1944 and assigned to Japan in the reconstruction period. After stints at the National Institutes of Health and the U.S. Food and Drug Administration, Jiro spent 28 years at NASA’s Ames Research Center in California, where, among other things, he studied the physiological effects of altered gravity.

Vance Oyama met Ms. Miller’s mother at an Ohio munitions plant, and in 1945, the two married in Kentucky. Ms. Miller says. Further details surrounding the marriage—including whether they had left to escape anti-miscegenation laws or sentiment—are hazy, she and Jiro say. “It is somewhat painful to recall,” Jiro says.

Vance, who died in 1998, notably was involved in NASA’s search for life in lunar soil samples returned by Apollo 11 and, later, as part of the Viking probes that landed on Mars in 1976.

Ms. Miller realized that she wanted to pursue her family’s story in art after family members seven years ago began gathering regularly to discuss the history. How to capture all that, though, didn’t become clear until she saw a call for art from the Studio Art Quilt Associates for the GW museum. “It just sort of hit me, like, ‘Yes! Our story is about a diaspora.’ And we are not the only ones who went through it,” she says.

The more difficult parts of the family history, pertaining to the camps, required some extra research. “My dad’s generation didn’t like to talk about that. I think that’s pretty universal,” Ms. Miller says. “They were so mortified, I think, from being imprisoned and having their rights taken away for no reason that they were ashamed of it.”

The chronological family story—which reads, like Japanese, from right to left along the work—represents a melding of Japanese and American art-making traditions.

“Japan has such a rich textile-fabric history. [And] we have a very strong quilting fiber history in the United States,” she says. “I thought there was definitely a way to be able to combine them to find a way to have the feel of Japan but the influence of the United States as well.”

For the kimono, Ms. Miller began with a white cotton fabric that she dyed using a traditional Japanese technique called shibori, then used Thermofax screens to remove some of the dye to reach a specific shade of blue. Hand stitching was done using the Japanese sashiko style, a machine was used for the quilting and photos were applied using Transfer Artist Paper.

Ms. Miller, who attended her father’s GW graduation as a child, appreciates how things have come full circle with her work on view at GW. “I thought, ‘Oh my god, it’s all coming together,’” she says.

And the intense focus on her family has led to another planned work that will center on her mother and her decision to marry a Japanese man in 1945. “That was a pretty amazing time for an Indiana farm girl to marry a Japanese man. I don’t think either family was really thrilled about the event,” she says. “I think she would have been a great women’s liber, but she was born in the wrong time period.”
War Stories

For nearly two decades, Ken Samuelson, BA ’53, has interviewed vets about combat, life and loss

// By Matthew Stoss
SOMEWHERE AROUND her senior year of high school, Sue Meredith set her hair on fire with a gas stove.

Trying to light a cigarette in secret—her parents still didn't know she'd discovered smoking at summer camp—she leaned too far over the burner, imperiling hairdo, life and the continued habitability of the family home.

Fire out, she made a “smart-aleck comment” about how burnt hair smells. Her father, a Navy man and Silver Star recipient, did not care for that comment.

“He said, ‘There’s nothing funny about that smell,’” Ms. Meredith says. “And of course I realized his destroyer helped save men on a destroyer that took a kamikaze.”

Her father, Duncan P. Dixon Jr., earned a Bronze Star for valor and men saved as the commanding officer of the destroyer USS Richard P. Leary on April 6, 1945. Mr. Dixon kept his ship alongside a damaged destroyer near Okinawa, fighting fires, darkness, the enemy and high seas to rescue and take aboard wounded. He also saved that destroyer. Mr. Dixon, stationed at Pearl Harbor on Dec. 7, 1941, would finish his 30-year Navy career with two Bronze Stars and a Legion of Merit to go with that Silver Star.

So forgive Ms. Meredith her slip. Her hair had been on fire, and she just didn’t know.

“That,” she says, “was the closest thing to ever hearing a story from him.”

Capt. Duncan Dixon was a private man, serious and austere, but certainly not unwarm. Ms. Meredith remembers him as calm and loving and so handsome in his uniform. Adored by his two girls, Sue and her younger sister, Maggie Blum, they still call him “Daddy,” even though they're in their 70s and he died in 1997.

Combat veterans rarely talk about war. It’s more common that they don't at all, and if they do, it’s to men who, too, have seen war or to psychiatrists for “narrative medicine” if the memories canker and break toxic.

Ms. Meredith, a retired middle school math teacher who lives in suburban Atlanta, says her father didn’t have demons or post-traumatic stress disorder. He just didn’t like to answer questions about the war—not from his wife, not from his daughters and not from kids on the occasion of a school project to mark the 50th anniversary of the attack on Pearl Harbor. Even seemingly benign questions about Japanese strategy—“Daddy, why didn’t they blow up the fuel?”—drew short answers.

“He said, ‘Boy, you’re worse than a newspaper reporter,’” Ms. Meredith says.

On that one, Mr. Dixon eventually relented when his oldest daughter pushed—“Because,” Ms. Meredith remembers he told her, “they thought replacing the boats would be much harder than replacing fuel”—but she didn’t like to push.

“Some of the questions annoyed him,” she says. “And I didn’t like annoying him.”

It's not that Mr. Dixon was opposed to talking about what happened to him in World War II. He needed to talk to the right person, and that’s how Ken Samuelson, BA '53, introduced Sue and Maggie to a part of their father they never knew.

IN 1996, when Sion Harrington started looking for volunteers to interview veterans for an oral history project at the State Archives of North Carolina, he had a feeling that not everyone would turn out to be Edward R. Murrow.

He wasn't wrong.

“It would drive me crazy sometimes to get an interview in and the question would be, ‘Where were you standing when Pearl Harbor was bombed?’” Mr. Harrington says by phone from his home in Erwin, N.C. “Well, I was right on the deck of the USS Arizona, which is the battleship that just got blown completely up. And I’m thinking, oh great, this is going to be fantastic, and their next question was, ‘Well, what kind of uniforms did you wear?’

Mr. Harrington retired in 2010 after 17 years as the military collections archivist. In that time, he accepted that whiffs were inevitable and that it would be impossible to train interviewers on the history he, a 38-year Army vet (12 years active duty), had spent his life studying. But Mr. Harrington did his best, creating a list of example questions—what branch of service, why did you join, were you drafted, etcetera—to guide the less-initiated while he attempted the resigned philosophy that a bad interview was better than no interview.

Today, the Veterans Oral History Program includes more than 1,150 interviews, all stored on an environment-controlled upper floor of a foreboding building in downtown Raleigh. The quality of the interviews, Mr. Harrington says, varies. Some are good, some less so, and some are by Ken Samuelson.

“I would love to have had 100 like him out doing interviews,” Mr. Harrington says.
Mr. Samuelson volunteered for the archives in 1997, practicing his interviewing on a friend who marched into Germany with Patton’s Third Army. Since then, Mr. Samuelson has become one of the program’s most prolific and proficient contributors, accounting at one point for more than 40 percent of the collection’s interviews and averaging 10 a year. About 90 percent of his, roughly, 100 interviews are with World War II veterans.

“If the guy was telling a really good war story,” Mr. Harrington says of Mr. Samuelson, “he let him talk, and then he’d come back and ask him the more mundane stuff. He just had a knack for conducting a really good interview.”

Mr. Samuelson is an 85-year-old Navy vet with a crisp memory and a sonorous voice. He sings tenor (and sometimes solos) in the church choir and he still plays tennis three days a week, propping up a worn-out shoulder with a daring net game and topspin. He has friends who knew Betty Grable and Leni Riefenstahl, and his wife, Mickey, who also attended GW, is a descendent of James K. Polk’s wife, Sarah Childress Polk.

After retiring as the general credit manager for Fieldcrest Cannon, a now-defunct textile manufacturer, Mr. Samuelson was looking for something to do that would feed his lifetime interest in the military. The veterans oral history project fit. Nineteen years later, after seeing an advertising insert in the Eden Daily News, he’s invested more than 1,000 hours and something like 250 cassette tapes for his Marantz PMD201 recorder to preserve the stories of those who lived and those who didn’t.

He has sat and seen old men cry as they remembered lost friends and described what they saw in Europe, in Africa, in the charnel jungles of the South Pacific. The 25th man Mr. Samuelson interviewed, Conrad Alberty, survived the Bataan Death March and three years in Japanese captivity, during which he saw the corpses of fellow POWs paved over to hurry the construction of airfields. Mr. Alberty ate bugs for protein and for iron drank water flavored with a rusty nail.

Other veterans, men in their 80s and 90s, said it was too soon to talk about what happened to them. Mr. Samuelson never forced it. One of those vets survived the sinking of the USS Indianapolis in the Indian Ocean, where 900 sailors waited almost five days for rescue as they were picked off and slaughtered by sharks.

“He said, ‘I had nightmares for 30 years,’” Mr. Samuelson says of the man, who slept in separate beds from his wife for three decades because he’d wake up thinking she was a shark. “... And he said, ‘I'm afraid that if I talk about it, it’s going to bring it all back.’”

Neuropsychiatrist James Griffith, who specializes in PTSD, says pushing someone who’s had a traumatic experience to talk about it can be re-traumatizing.

“It’s a little bit like that old thing that if you fall off a horse, for most people, put them back on the horse so they don’t develop a phobia,” says Dr. Griffith, the chair of GW’s Department of Psychiatry and Behavioral Sciences. “... But there are a few people who simply should not get back on the horse.”

About half of the veterans Mr. Samuelson interviewed have died now. He’s been to 10 funerals and given one eulogy. That was for Duncan Dixon in 1997.
AS AN 11-YEAR-OLD in Moline, Ill., Ken Samuelson says, he saw only the glamour of war. It was guns and planes, battle tactics and heroes. It was Captain Midnight and nothing to do with hell and loss.

These were the ideas Mr. Samuelson had during the time he spent school nights playing football in the street with the rolled frisbee lid of a large snuff can. In the early 1940s, he says, it was easier to find snuff than real footballs. A lot of people chewed it, even the old ladies. Mr. Samuelson still remembers a few grannies smiling on porch fronts, tobacco gunk in the cracks of their rotted teeth.

The football games involved the 10 or so neighborhood kids, including the House brothers. They lived in an old, gray, two-story frame house across the street. There were four of them. “Rough” boys, but good kids. Mr. Samuelson remembers Ray the best. Ray was five or six years older, black-haired and athletic, always happy to play with the younger kids and teach them about sports.

“I guess he was 19 or so at the time he was killed,” Mr. Samuelson says. “At the Battle of the Bulge. And then that gold star appeared in the window and it all brought everything home to me.”

War was still guns and planes, battle tactics and heroes. After Ray House, it just stopped being glamorous.

Ray’s death cemented inside Mr. Samuelson a respect for war and those who fight it. The bookshelves in his Fearrington Village home—a rustic retirement community 10 miles south of Chapel Hill—favor history over fiction, with sections of C.S. Lewis theology and models of the fighter planes his minor color-blindness kept him from flying.

He and his late brother, Fred, BA ’53, had 20/20 vision and wanted to be pilots but the color-blindness left them ineligible. Still, after graduating from GW—where the brothers played football—Ken joined the Navy, going to Officer Candidate School during the final months of the Korean War and then serving as an aviation supply officer. Fred enlisted in the Army in 1947 after graduating from high school and served 18 months before going to GW. Neither brother saw combat.

Mr. Samuelson keeps World War II memorabilia most places in the house, in the living room among his dozen or so clocks, in the garage where he painted the Memphis Belle on a far wall. Mr. Samuelson interviewed the famed B-17’s pilot, Bob Morgan, for the State Archives in 1999. He keeps all his interview tapes in a dresser in the guest room.

Mr. Samuelson isn’t a professional historian but he’s more than an amateur. His interviews aren’t overtly emotional but that doesn’t undercut the heart. There is humanity and awe in Mr. Samuelson’s knowledge, sincerity and the breadth and depth of his questions: “What did you think of your superior officers?” “What did you eat?” “What did you talk about with the guys?” “What was it like on the troop train?” “Was anything funny?” “Were you scared?”

He establishes trust. He listens. He never pushes for more when someone can’t or won’t give it. He affirms service and action and pain.

“I could take what they’re telling me and kind of internalize it,” Mr. Samuelson says. “So I became, in a way, a part of their story because it’s like talking to your best friend. That’s the way I tried to approach every interview I had.”

Veterans are altruistic people, says Maria Llorente, a psychiatrist who has worked with more than 1,000 geriatric veterans during a 21-year career at the U.S. Department of Veterans Affairs. Veterans, she says, don’t want to shovel their burdens on other people, not on their friends, not on their spouses, not on their children. Sue Meredith and Maggie Blum knew that about their late father. He never wanted to talk about what happened, until Mr. Samuelson asked.

“I’m sure it was Ken,” Ms. Blum says.

CLASS NOTES

Managing director of retail for the greater Pennsylvania region by CBRE Group, Inc.

Nadja Y. West, MD ’88, was appointed the U.S. Army’s 44th surgeon general and also the commanding general of the U.S. Army Medical Command. She is the first black female to serve as Army surgeon general and also the first black female to hold the rank of lieutenant general. Lt. Gen. West is now the highest-ranking female to graduate from the U.S. Military Academy.

Lawrence Kasmen, BBA ’89, joined Berman Fink Van Horn, a law firm in Atlanta, as a shareholder. Mr. Kasmen is a corporate and commercial real estate attorney.

Michael Anderson, MBA ’91, was designated director of the Office of Investigations at the United States International Trade Commission.

Amy Chazkel, BA ’91, co-edited The Rio de Janeiro Reader: History, Culture, Politics (Duke University Press Books, January 2016). Spanning a period of more than 450 years, the book traces Rio’s history, culture and politics, and contains a mix of primary documents—many appearing in English for the first time—that present the “Marvelous City” in all its complexity, importance and intrigue.

Meri-Margaret Deoules, BA ’91, is the new president and CEO of EarthShare, a nonprofit based in Washington, D.C., that focuses on environmental issues and conservation.

Steven Gilbert, MFS ’91, coauthored Police Corruption in the NYPD: From Knapp to Mollen (CRC Press, November 2015), which explores how and why the New York Police Department was investigated twice for internal corruption in less than 25 years: 1970 (the Knapp Commission) and 1992 (the Mollen Commission).

Aaron Leventhal, MA ’91, coauthored Footsteps in the Fog: Alfred Hitchcock’s San Francisco (Santa Monica Press, October 2002), which details how the director’s familiarity with Northern California influenced his films, specifically Shadow of a Doubt, Vertigo and The Birds. Mr. Leventhal also owns the family-run, solar-powered, green-certified business Hero Arts, which manufactures craft products such as stamps, paper, ink and more.

Ben Shichman, BBA ’91, was named executive vice president of platform operations for InvestCloud, a software company in Beverly Hills, Calif. Previously, Mr. Shichman was vice president of technology for Guidance, an e-commerce consulting firm.


Cari LeVan, BA ’92, was promoted to associate professor, with tenure, in the School of International Service at American University.
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Valid through May 25, 2016.
The National Park Service turns 100 on Aug. 25—a century in which the agency has grown to comprise 412 designated areas (there were 35 at its start), 18,000 miles of trails and 84 million acres. To mark the occasion, we asked two NPS rangers to give us the inside scoop on their patch of parkland.

Name: Jamie Euken, MA ’12
Ranger at: Oxon Cove Park & Oxon Hill Farm
Which is in: Oxon Hill, Md.
People Often Overlook: With all the development in the area, people are surprised that there is a farm operated by the NPS with cows, pigs, horses, sheep and chickens so close to D.C. (just a 20-minute drive from downtown). In addition to our hands-on farm activities, like cow milking and chicken feeding, we have some great green space along the Potomac River, providing opportunities for biking, jogging, bird-watching and fishing. There’s a long history of agriculture here as well, from the Piscataway tribes and European settlement, up to St. Elizabeth’s Hospital and then the NPS in 1967.
Favorite NPS Spot: Shenandoah National Park is a great nearby trip from D.C. for a day or long weekend. My wife and I recently hiked up Old Rag, which has some challenging rock scrambles. It’s a popular hike, though, so go on off days or when there’s colder weather.

Name: Eric Voboril, MA ’00
Ranger at: Glacier National Park
Which is in: Montana
People Often Overlook: That Glacier National Park is a fantastic place for star-gazing, and sometimes even seeing Northern Lights! Glacier offers astronomy programs several nights a week during the summer.
Favorite NPS Spot: Fort McHenry National Monument and Historic Shrine in Baltimore is a tremendously stirring place. At the end of the day, after hearing the story of how the words of our national anthem were inspired by the defense of the fort, visitors are invited to help take down and fold the fort’s flag. It’s probably the most moving program I’ve participated in at a park.

The Other Campaign Trails
In the 150 years since the end of the Civil War, many of its battle-scarred sites have given way to state and national parks and other landmarks, now scenes of tranquility. In a new book, Hiker’s Guide to Civil War Trails in the Mid-Atlantic Region (Potomac Appalachian Trail Club, 2015), lead writer Larry Broadwell, BA ’66, steers readers thoughtfully and meticulously through more than two dozen history-laden hikes in Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia and West Virginia, a region that saw a “starting number” of critical moments in the war, he writes. The 228-page, pocket-sized book—researched with a team that included Patrick Wamsley, BS ’90, JD ’99, and Elliott School professor Edward “Skip” Gnehm, BA ’66, MA ’68—“is designed to be taken on the trail,” Mr. Broadwell writes. “Readers are encouraged to walk into history with it.”
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**FROM THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION**

**What are you doing in October?**

Mark your calendar for Alumni Weekend, taking place Oct. 27-30. If you haven’t been back to campus recently, you’ll be amazed at some of the new spaces—there’s the nearly 500,000-square-foot Science and Engineering Hall; the joint GW Museum and The Textile Museum, which houses renowned collections of textiles dating from 3000 B.C. as well as thousands of documents chronicling the history of Washington; and there’s the newest residence hall, District House.

Even if you are a frequent visitor to campus, Alumni Weekend will be packed with unique experiences that you won’t find in an everyday visit—plus, there will be the people. Thousands return for Alumni Weekend each year, and the event is only growing. It’s a chance to reconnect with old friends and to make new contacts while experiencing all the exciting things going on at our alma mater.

Here’s just a taste of the dozens of events and countless things there will be to see and do and eat!

Fiona Conroy, BA ’04, MA ’06  
*Vice President of Programs, GW Alumni Association Board of Directors*

**THE GW HONEY BEES**

Did you know a hive of bees will fly 55,000 miles to make just one pound of honey? Come meet GW’s honey bees, visit their hives with researchers and sample their honey.

**DISTRICT HOUSE TOUR**

The university’s newest residence hall (opening in the fall) is also its second largest. The 12-story building at 2121 H Street NW incorporated and expanded on the Crawford, West End and Schenley residence halls and will be home to nearly 900 students.

**TASTE OF GW**

Sample the wares of more than a dozen restaurants owned or operated by GW alumni.

**1915**

The year the Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia was completed. On a temple tour and ritual demonstration, you’ll get a closeup of the architecture, which is an adaptation of the famous Mausoleum at Halicarnassus, one of the Seven Wonders of the World.

**11**

The number of classes—from 1966 to 2016—gathering in the Reunion Village during the All-Alumni Kickoff Party on Friday night.

**10**

The number of days between the Sunday Political Discourse and the presidential election.

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**CLASS NOTES**

Maryland’s Charles County.

Kuyomars Golparvar, BA ’98, was appointed an immigration judge in York, Pa., by Attorney General Loretta Lynch on April 21. Mr. Golparvar also is an adjunct professor at GW.

Jeremy Strozer, BA ’98, published the third volume of his Threads of War series: *Threads of The War: Personal Truth Inspired Flash-Fiction of The 20th Century’s War* (The Good Enough Empire, June 2016). The books are collections of narratives about real events that occurred during World War I and II. Mr. Strozer offers weekly individual stories of war at his blog, JeremyStrozer.com, and is a regular contributor to the financial and family-focused blog LifeIsComfy.com.

Sherryn Craig, BA ’99, authored *Midnight Madness at the Zoo* (Arbordale Publishing, February 2016), a picture book that tells the story of zoo animals playing a basketball game after the zookeepers go home. Young readers can count along as the team grows, learn a little basketball lingo and find out why all the animals at the zoo are so sleepy during the day.

Lindsay Krasnoff, BA ’99, is the new communications director for Salon Media Group in New York after serving seven years with the Office of the Historian in the U.S. Department of State’s Bureau of Public Affairs. She also writes about French soccer and basketball, with pieces this year for *The New Yorker*, *Sports Illustrated*, *Illustrated*, *Vice* and CNN International.

// 00s

Magdalena Fulton, BA ’00, a senior associate at Creative Associates International, is a youth development, employability and training specialist. She developed and implemented Creative Pathways, a curriculum for at-risk and marginalized youth that focuses on personal competencies, conflict resolution and workforce readiness. She is currently based in Tanzania.

Eve Goldberg, BA ’00, was named director of research of the Nellie Mae Education Foundation.

Jennifer Trezza, BA ’01, was named director of marketing and communications of WDG Architecture in Washington, D.C.

Jennifer A. Wieclaw, JD ’01, of Duane Morris LLP’s Real Estate Practice and Philadelphia office, was promoted to partner.

Asha Aravindakshan, BBA ’02, operations director for global talent at Ashoka, was given a SuperNova Award by Constellation Research Inc. for her leadership in disruptive technology adoption.

Richard Ernsberger, BS ’02, is a co-chair of the Pittsburgh Symphony’s “Moonlight Masquerade Soiree,” which is scheduled for Saturday, Sept. 17, 2016.

Jason Franklin, BA ’02, is the first holder of the W.K. Kellogg Community Philanthropy Chair at Grand Valley State University’s Johnson Center for Philanthropy in the College of Community and Public Service.
The Engine of High-Speed Rail

California bullet train CEO Jeff Morales, BS ’83, works to lay a foundation of steel and public support en route to the nation’s first fast-track railway. //By Andrew Faught

It's been hailed as an engineering feat as ambitious as the transcontinental railroad, a modern marvel in the making, on a par with the rise of the Interstate Highway System. It's also on track to be one of the most expensive infrastructure projects in U.S. history.

When the nation's first bullet train speeds out of the station for its scheduled 2029 debut, travelers will be whisked from Los Angeles to the Bay Area at a zippy top speed of 220 mph. A one-way trip will take less than three hours, roughly half the time it takes to drive.

And as California continues to lay a path for the $64 billion project, Jeff Morales, BS ’83, knows its potential and its divisiveness perhaps better than anyone. Mr. Morales, CEO of the California High-Speed Rail Authority, is both its biggest booster and the one trying to allay critics who question the rail’s necessity and its growing price tag.

Detractors, he says, should look no further than the iconic span over San Francisco Bay. "The Golden Gate Bridge, which in many ways is the symbol of the state, was hugely controversial when it was proposed and built," he says. "There were over 2,000 lawsuits filed against it, which is hard to conceive of today. Even Ansel Adams opposed it."

"I absolutely believe that 50 years from now people are going to say, 'What the heck was all of the fuss about?'"

The high-speed rail project has elicited a dozen lawsuits to date, including litigation over contract disputes and tussles about property acquisition. And the public mandate is solid but not overwhelming: High-speed rail was approved by 52.6 percent of the state's voters in 2008; eight years later, support hovers around 50 percent, according to the Public Policy Institute of California. Mr. Morales, though, is unbowed by public and political disputes over the effort.

The railway will connect 38 million Californians and the economies of the state's three distinct population centers, including the agriculturally rich Central Valley. The system will include more than 800 miles of track and 24 stations, extending first from San Francisco to Anaheim, and ultimately north to Sacramento and south to San Diego.

California's 170,000 miles of roadway are the busiest in the nation, and auto congestion drains $18.7 billion in lost time and wasted fuel from the state's economy each year, according to the rail authority. The trains—which will travel faster, in part, because of rails that are relatively straight, mostly unshared and routed above or below road crossings—are expected to provide an "effective transportation system" for a state that, by some projections, could reach 60 million inhabitants by mid-century.

"You don't get opportunities very often to do something that is going to shape the state for a 100 to 150 years to come," Mr. Morales says. "To be a part of that is what makes it exciting and worth all of the day-to-day angst."

That Mr. Morales is leading that charge is due, improbably, to an interest in biology. He had majored in biology and, after college, took a job as an environmental policy aid to U.S. Sen. Frank Lautenberg (D-N.J.), a role that morphed into transportation policy when the senator became chairman of the transit appropriations subcommittee.

"I ended up getting hooked on transportation issues," Mr. Morales says.

It was with Mr. Lautenberg's office that Mr. Morales later helped write legislation that in 1988 banned smoking on domestic flights lasting less than two hours. ("I smile a little bit every time I fly," he says.) He'd go on to serve the Clinton-Gore administration, first in the Department of Transportation, then at the White House, working on the National Partnership for Reinventing Government.

In 1998, he became executive vice president of the Chicago Transit Authority, where he required agency executives to turn in their company cars and take public transit.
at a time when ridership was down.

Mr. Morales also headed the California Department of Transportation for 3 1/2 years before becoming a senior vice president at international transportation consulting firm Parsons Brinckerhoff.

High-speed rail could be his most formidable challenge. Funding to develop the infrastructure is coming from Congress and the state legislature, and planners say they also will tap private coffers. But some congressional leaders have proposed defunding the plan, saying California can’t afford it. And Mr. Morales was hired in 2012, after his predecessor resigned amidst increasing attacks from critics and former project supporters alike.

Those who know Mr. Morales, though, say he is well-suited to surmount obstacles.

“Jeff is really good at setting a goal and then being flexible about how to achieve that goal,” says Mort Downey, who was the U.S. deputy secretary of transportation from 1993 to 2001. “When things are tough, he doubles down and figures out how to make the next positive step.”

Some of that mettle, Mr. Morales says, comes from his time on the GW crew team. He developed close friendships—including meeting his wife, Lori Cañiero, BA ’83, MBA ’87, who was on the women’s team—and says that “everything about competing definitely shaped me.”

Teammate Ted Bristol, BA ’79, says rowing is an apt metaphor for Mr. Morales’ work on the bullet train.

“Crew is about pushing yourself beyond where you think you can go, and doing it as part of a team,” says Mr. Bristol, a principal with FaegreBD Consulting in Washington, where he works in part on transportation issues. “In all candor, we didn’t win a lot of races, but we put in a lot of work and kept pushing to get better and overcome challenges. Jeff was a great teammate.”

The rail project, Mr. Morales says, is “like building the Northeast Corridor between Boston and Washington. That’s the scale of what we’re doing, and we’re doing it in an age in which everybody gets to monitor our progress on an hour-by-hour basis.

“Anyone who has been to Europe or Japan or China and ridden high-speed rail comes back and says, ‘I love it,’” he says. “Unfortunately, you can’t get 38 million people to go on a field trip to ride the trains. We’re trying to show people what can be done.”

JEFF MORALES’ three siblings are alums—Kevin Morales, BA ’77 (who died in 1998); Maureen Taft-Morales, BA ’79; and Christopher Morales, BA ’83, MS ’86, MA ’89—as was his late mother, Martha Morales Sebera (née Rivers), BA ’75. His father, George, who died in 2003, was a longtime anesthesiologist at GW Hospital. He was a member of the trauma team that cared for President Ronald Reagan after he was shot in 1981. Dr. Morales kept a memento from that day: a piece of paper with “Temporary White House” scribbled on it, which Reagan staffers had affixed to his office door as doctors tended to the president.
international environmental nonprofit 1% for the Planet. Mr. LeClair is responsible for guiding philanthropic strategy and growing revenue by garnering regional, national and global support.

Evan Michelson, MA ’05, authored Assessing the Societal Implications of Emerging Technologies: Anticipatory Governance in Practice (Routledge, June 2016), which offers insight on how to make better policy associated with new technologies—nanotechnology, synthetic biology, etc.

Jessica Schimmerling, BA ’05, MA ’09, and Josh Schimmerling, BBA ’04, MA ’06, welcomed their son, Jacob. Henry Schimmerling, to the world on Feb. 1, 2016, joining big sister (and future GW Colonial Class of 2035), Abby.

Paul VanVeldhuisen, PhD ’05, was promoted to chief operating officer at The EMMES Corporation in January 2016. Headquartered in Rockville, Md., the organization conducts clinical trials for government and independent research institutes.

Keesha M. Crosby, MS ’06, is the founder of Tri-Guard, the cybersecurity firm—its three-year research into developing secure software for government agencies was funded by the Department of Homeland Security—which has published three articles: two in Computer (the flagship publication of the IEEE Computer Society) and one in CrossTalk, a journal for defense software engineering. Tri-Guard’s research also is featured in the Federal Information Security Modernization Act of 2014, which updates and codifies the federal government’s cybersecurity practices.

Samuel Gordy, MBA ’06, joined IBM in January as general manager for the U.S. Federal Business. Mr. Gordy previously served as senior vice president and group president of Integrated Systems at Leidos.

Erik Eisenmann, JD ’07, a shareholder in Whyte & Utter, specializes in wines and the Rujero brand of signani, Bolivian wine and spirits to the United States. Chufly & Co., an Arlington, Va.-based company that brings Chufly’s documentary film Transportation to design the official “Welcome To Washington, DC” signage for Mayor Muriel Bowser. Mr. Sutton’s documentary film Farming A Legacy, about black farmers in Southern Maryland, was screened in several cities across the country in 2015, including San Francisco, Nashville, Baltimore and Austin, Texas.

Nicole Catá, JD ’15, MA ’15, is serving as a judicial law clerk at the Executive Office for Immigration Review in the U.S. Department of Justice in New York. She is part of the U.S. Attorney General’s honors program.

Alexis Coleman, BA ’15, received the Charles B. Rangel International Affairs Fellowship. The program is a partnership between Howard University and the U.S. Department of State that promotes diversity and excellence in the U.S. Foreign Service.

Tealye Long, BA ’15, is a partner at Chuffy Imports, an Arlington, Va.-based company that brings Bolivian wine and spirits to the United States. Chuffy specializes in wines and the Rujero brand of signani, a clear liquor distilled from the Muscat of Alexandria grape. Rujero is available in Washington, D.C., and Northern Virginia and online at Chuffy.com.

AND WHAT ABOUT YOU? Submit your own class note, book or Artists’ Quarter update:

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MAIL: Alumni News Section
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// 10s

Despina D. Dalton, MBA ’10, was named the vice president of medical affairs and physician adviser at WellStar Douglas Hospital in Douglasville, Ga., where she oversees all medical staff and clinical projects.

Elizabeth Groncki, BS ’10, was named director of project development and management for the Department of Obstetrics, Gynecology and Reproductive Sciences at Faculty Physicians, Inc.—the business arm of the University of Maryland School of Medicine. Mrs. Groncki works closely with physicians, medical center staff and the city of Baltimore to develop women’s health programs. Mrs. Groncki also is enrolled in the Master of Public Health Program at the University of Maryland.

Gregory M. Tomin, MA ’10, PhD ’13, authored Murrow’s Cold War: Public Diplomacy for the Kennedy Administration (Potomac Books, May 2016), which examines Edward R. Murrow’s stint as the director of the U.S. Information Agency and how it affected the United States’ domestic and foreign policy during John F. Kennedy’s presidency.

Danielle Desaulniers, BA ’11, a second-year law student at the University of Virginia, was selected as editor-in-chief of the Virginia Law Review.

Marianne Olaniran, MS ’11, and her husband, Kabir Olaniran, welcomed their first child, Eliana, in December 2015.

Paul H. Shaktot, BS ’11, and Madeleine A. Peckham, BA ’11, were married at St. Patrick’s Catholic Church in Washington, D.C., on Oct. 3, 2015. Mr. Shaktot is a document management analyst for CACI International at the U.S. Department of Justice. Mrs. Shaktot is a program manager and budget analyst at the Order of Malta Federal Association. The couple resides in Silver Spring, Md.

Oliver E. Twaddle, JD ’11, formerly of Mound Cotton Wollan & Greengrass LLP, joined Goldberg Segalla as an associate in the firm’s Manhattan office.

Bridget Harriss, BFA ’12, opened in Boston the first brick-and-mortar location of her company, Sailormade, which makes marine-inspired belts, bracelets and necklaces. Sailormade can be found online at SailormadeUSA.com.

Andrew Szente, MPS ’12, joined Best Buy Inc.’s Washington, D.C., office as a senior manager of government affairs. He spent the past 10 years working for the Retail Industry Leaders Association.

Abdul Aslam, MS ’13, and Chris Williams, MS ’13, coauthored Enterprise Cybersecurity: How to Build a Successful Cyberdefense Program Against Advanced Threats (Apress, June 2015), which presents a framework for managing all aspects of an enterprise cybersecurity program.

Kathy Wever, CERT ’13, MS ’15, was selected to be a member of the Presidential Leadership Scholars class of 2016. Ms. Wever is the chief of the National Geospatial-Intelligence Agency’s support team to the U.S. Transportation Command at Scott Air Force Base in Illinois.

Rosalynne D. Whitaker-Heck, EdD ’13, joined the Division of Communication and Creative Media as an associate dean and associate professor at Champlain College in Burlington, Vt.

Charis Redmond, BA ’16, a second-year law student at the University of Virginia, will serve a one-year term as the vice chair of the National Black Law Students Association. Ms. Redmond also is president of the Virginia Law chapter of the Black Law Students Association.

Rodney Sutton, MA ’14, was appointed by the District Department of
Craig Windham
Craig Windham, MEd ’98, PhD ’08, an NPR anchor and correspondent, died Feb. 28, 2016, of a pulmonary embolism in Winston-Salem, N.C. He was 66. Dr. Windham joined NPR in 1995 and covered, among other things, presidential campaigns, natural disasters and the first Gulf War. He could be heard on Morning Edition and All Things Considered.

Elizabeth Loker
The first female vice president of The Washington Post, Elizabeth Loker, BA ’69, died Sept. 29, 2015, at her home in Royal Oak, Md. She was 67. Ms. Loker worked at The Post from 1974 to 2003, starting as a programmer and analyst before retiring as vice president for systems and engineering and for planning. She was instrumental in the introduction of computer technology at the newspaper.

Max Ticktin
Max Ticktin, a leader in the Hillel movement and a cornerstone of GW’s Judaic Studies Program for more than 30 years, died at his home in Washington, D.C., on July 3. He was 94. Rabbi Ticktin, a professor emeritus of Hebrew language and literature, retired in 2014. The next year, a grant—from a foundation created by a former student—established at GW the Max Ticktin Professorship of Israel Studies. Rabbi Ticktin served as the Hillel director at the University of Wisconsin and the University of Chicago before moving to D.C. in 1970 to serve as assistant director of the national Hillel movement, a position he held until 1980.

Richard G. Scott
Elder Richard G. Scott, BS ’51, a high-ranking member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and a nuclear engineer, died Sept. 22, 2015, in Salt Lake City. He was 86. Mr. Scott served on the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, which is the second-highest governing body in the LDS church, behind the First Presidency.
IN MEMORIAM

Mary Louise Hudson Baum, BA '42
Nov. 21, 2015
Saratoga Springs, N.Y.

Raymond L. Hays Jr., AA '42, BA '46, JD '48
May 31, 2015
Seymour Korn, AA '47 JD '50
Nov. 4, 2015
Chevy Chase, Md./Boca Raton, Fla.

Raymond G. Brodahl, JD '49
Dec. 22, 2015
Greensburg, Pa.

Frank C. Leach, JD '51
May 3, 2011

Robert W. Coll, BA '52, BL '58
Dec. 8, 2015
Bethesda, Md.

Samuel W. Keller, BL '52
Dec. 14, 2014

Leroy Robinson, LLM '52
Dec. 30, 2015
Charlotte, N.C.

Neil M. Rose, BL '54
Sept. 20, 2015
Glen Ellyn, Ill.

William Houseal, LLM '55
March 18, 2016

Richard W. Dameyer, JD '56
May 4, 2009

David Collard Venable, JD '57
Oct. 28, 2015

Ewell Gene Wade, JD '57
Dec. 27, 2014
Mesa, Ariz.

Jerald Noel Engstrom, JD '58
Jan. 21, 2016
Huntsville, Utah.

Stanley Robert Jacobs, JD '58
Oct. 28, 2015

Werner Widtsoe Kiepe, JD '58
Nov. 13, 2015
Sunriver, Ore.

F. J. Schmitt III, JD '59
May 7, 2009

James Campbell, BL '60
Feb. 3, 2016
Portland, Ore.

Arthur G. Yeager, BL '60
Feb. 20, 2016
Jacksonville, Fla.

William B. Dickinson, JD '61
February 2015

Parnell J. Porter, BL '61
Dec. 11, 2015
Bluffton, S.C.

Robert J. McClellan, MS '64
Jan. 26, 2015

James Louis Pattillo, BL '64
Dec. 19, 2015
Santa Barbara, Calif.

Douglas Eugene Olson, BL '65
Nov. 15, 2015
Rancho Santa Fe, Calif.

Frederick L. Welther, JD '65
Feb. 14, 2016
Falls Church, Va.

Max F. Brunswick, BL '66
Jan. 1, 2011

Frank H. Czajkowski, JD '66
March 12, 2016

Lawrence A. Durkin, JD '66
March 20, 2013

Tim Hill, BS '66, MA '69
Dec. 25, 2015
Bradenton, Fla.

Donald S. Lilly, BL '66
Dec. 10, 2015
Fairfax, Va.

Charles E. Wilson Jr., JD '66
Oct. 27, 2012
Aiken, S.C.

John C. Gray, JD '67
Jan. 10, 2016
Atlanta

James Albert Leppink, JD '67
Dec. 8, 2015
Hendersonville, N.C.

Robert Alexander Johnson, JD '69
Feb. 24, 2016

Herbert W. Mylius, JD '69
Nov. 17, 2015

John A. Dugger, JD '70
Oct. 22, 2014

Robert B. Mitchell Jr., JD '70
Oct. 4, 2013

Daphne G. East, LLM '71
Jan. 10, 2013

John Francis Kane, JD '71
Feb. 2, 2012

Daniel R. Sanders, JD '71
Feb. 2, 2012

Betty Browder Nibley, BA '74
March 5, 2016

Christopher Egolf, JD '75
March 6, 2016

Stanley M. Hecht, JD '75
Nov. 20, 2015

James Kucera, LLM '77
Jan. 10, 2016

Herbert W. Mylius, JD '79
Nov. 17, 2015

John A. Dugger, JD '70
Oct. 22, 2014

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Oct. 4, 2013

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Nov. 20, 2015

James Kucera, LLM '77
Jan. 10, 2016

David Allen Luebke, BA '77
April 16, 2016
Richmond, Va.

Steven Eric Shoener, JD '77
Nov. 30, 2015

Asher Charles Suss, JD '77
Dec. 16, 2015
New York

Charles E. Whitehurst, JD '78
April 16, 2011

Paul-Andre Nivault, MCL '79
Jan. 8, 2016

Antoinette C. Emery, JD '80
Dec. 13, 2015
Annapolis, Md.

Sharon G. Marshall, JD '81
Feb. 15, 2006
Anderson, S.C.

Rodney D. Garcia, JD '82
Oct. 26, 2013

Helen E. Horton, JD '82
July 16, 2015

Thomas Henry Henderson Jr., LLM '87
Feb. 12, 2016
Bluffton, S.C.

F. J. Schmitt III, JD '59
May 7, 2009

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Oct. 26, 2013

Helen E. Horton, JD '82
July 16, 2015

Thomas Henry Henderson Jr., LLM '87
Feb. 12, 2016
Bluffton, S.C.

L. Pierce Moore, LLM '87
March 31, 2012

Flore Hiensch, MA '04
Nov. 16, 2015
The Hague, Netherlands

Jonathan Llewellyn Beal, JD '07
Dec. 6, 2013
Chicago

Tiffany M. Joslyn, JD '07
March 5, 2016

Robert L. Stephens II, JD '14
March 5, 2016

 Trustees, Faculty, Staff

Myron P. “Mike” Curzan
Trustee emeritus; served on the GW Board of Trustees from 1988 to 2009
March 18, 2016

Julian Eisenstein
Professor emeritus of physics
April 27, 2016
Washington, D.C.

David Ramaker
Professor emeritus of physics in residence
April 13, 2016
Springfield, Va.
Flying Colors

Even before her Sept. 11, 2001, flight from Amsterdam to Philadelphia was diverted to Halifax, Nova Scotia, Marian Osher had been afraid of flying. She’d been on planes with electrical problems, fuel leaks and engine failure. One Baltimore-bound flight was so turbulent that, when it landed temporarily in Washington, Ms. Osher, MFA ’72, deplaned and took the subway home. “I thought it was going to be the end,” she remembers.

But it was the Sept. 11 return flight from Amsterdam that sent her over the edge. The pilot announced that weather had shuttered East Coast airports, but when she and her husband saw the Halifax runways lined with jets, they knew something was wrong.

They were kept on the plane for 10 hours, then spent four days under the graces of Canadian volunteers, the Red Cross and the Salvation Army. Ms. Osher wouldn’t fly again for three years; she once even took a train to Colorado. But when her son moved to Montana and her daughter to San Francisco, Ms. Osher knew she needed to wrestle her fear. She did so through her art.

She booked window seats, where her fascination with the clouds and the landscapes was so diverting that she could, essentially, forget to be afraid. And different seasons brought all sorts of textures, colors and shapes. The result of that aesthetic immersion will be on view in an exhibition at GW’s Virginia Science and Technology Campus (Sept. 12 through Jan. 4) titled Fearless Flying in 2016!

The show includes 17 colorful mixed-media paintings and wall hangings, which hover between abstraction and realism. The works are not only bold artistic statements, they’ve proven therapeutic. Ms. Osher has kicked her fear; flying as far away as Africa, Australia and South America.

“Although I am no longer afraid to fly,” she says, “when I land, I always say, ‘Earth!’ gratefully, out loud.”

—Menachem Wecker, MA ’09

Ms. Osher will be giving a gallery talk on the exhibition Sept. 15. For more on her work, visit marianosher.com
I’d never had a child. I couldn’t go through the emotions that parents went through. I identified with those in their 20s, early 30s who were dying. I was immersed in death from Day One.”

“I wanted to be out there being a converter, not to a religion but to being more accepting about death and talking about it directly.”

There is a George Carlin bit about “soft language.” Ms. Woodruff does similar material, lamenting humanity’s euphemism dependency. She wants people to say what they mean because she believes that brand of ultimate honesty makes us more open and sensitive and less inured, less afraid. She wants people to be stronger, to confront what’s hard, what’s hardest, because it will make us better.

“We say, ‘I lost my mother.’ Is she wandering the aisles of Bloomingdales? You haven’t lost her. She’s dead.”

Ms. Woodruff, who plans to spend her retirement volunteering at a hospice, is blunt. She speaks freely about dying and death in all its forms—suicide, euthanasia, abortion, public execution, murder.

“I like—more than like—shocking people. I guess they don’t expect it coming out of a short, morbidly obese old lady. … I look very docile.”

There’s more to it than shock value. That’s just her being (endearingly) contrarian. She insists that she doesn’t have wisdom to give, preferring a professorial approach predicated on asking questions rather than answering them because death, after all, is a personal experience. So she asks things like, “Who are you? Are you your physical body or are you your thoughts?”

“I’d never had a child. I couldn’t go through the emotions that parents went through. I identified with those in their 20s, early 30s who were dying. I was immersed in death from Day One.”

She says many of her NIH colleagues at the time had trouble speaking plainly about not only death but anything taboo. It bothered her. It still bothers her.

“Brave.”

“Well, I say this now. I don’t think so, but of course, at the moment, you could panic.”

But if there’s nothing on the other side of the darkness, she’ll adjust.

“I don’t want to, but we’re not gonna have a choice, are we?”

Ms. Woodruff, at age 22, became interested in death and how we die while at the National Institutes of Health. For 12 years, she worked with cancer patients, many terminal, who were participating in clinical trials.

“I was seeing how many young adults near my age died and people would say—because there was a whole ward of children with cancer—‘Doesn’t it bother you about the little children?’ And I’d say, ‘No, not really.’

About Death

Retiring professor Pamela Woodruff addresses the inevitability that’s not taxes

Oblivion makes Pamela Woodruff, BA ’76, MPhil ’92, uncomfortable. It may be the only thing that unnerves the just-retired GW psychology professor about death, a subject she taught for 36 years in a popular class, “Attitudes Toward Death and Dying.”

“I want to have the hope that there is something more,” Ms. Woodruff says of an afterlife. “I don’t believe in it absolutely. I simply hope that it’s there.”

A month after the 74-year-old Ms. Woodruff called it a career in May, she talked with GW Magazine about mortality, mankind and how she wants to die.

“I would like to know it’s about to happen.”

Brave.

“Well, I say this now. I don’t think so, but of course, at the moment, you could panic.”

But if there’s nothing on the other side of the darkness, she’ll adjust.

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Ms. Woodruff makes you think about death in a way that’s comfortably uncomfortable, in a way that’s new—a way that’s even fun—but reminding you always that dying comes before death.

—Matthew Stoss
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