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The George Washington University
Presidential Spotlight
Dr. Lloyd H. Elliott

Cherry Tree: You’ve been the president of the University for over twenty years now. As far as you know, your tenure will be ending in the next few years. How do you hope to be remembered?
Elliott: Well, I’d like to feel that the University made some progress while I was here, and I think it has. And I’d like to be remembered in the sense that it’s a better institution educationally, that the academic program for a student that comes here is indeed better than it was twenty years ago, that it’s first-rate. That the experience is first rate compared with the best universities throughout the country. And I think there’s a lot of evidence to support that kind of an observation. I’m one of those who would like to be remembered as having had a part in achieving that on behalf of G.W.

Cherry Tree: Is there a particular moment or a particular accomplishment in the last twenty years that really stands out?
Elliott: I would have to say the building and the strengthening of our libraries. You realize that we have a new law library, a new medical library, and a new university library. A whole lot of new resources now, which we didn’t have twenty years ago. And also that the library is really the heart of the institution. My point, seriously, is that now technology is coming into the library. Dormitory rooms are going to be equipped to handle computer readouts. You can find out what you want from the library by punching the keyboard in the dormitory. Maybe not in every room, but by walking down the hall to the study room!

So when you ask what I’m proud of, I think that’s something that goes to the heart of the so-called learning experience, and the more accessible it can be the more enriching it can be.

Cherry Tree: What are some of the things you still think are wrong with G.W.? How are you trying to reconcile these wrongs?
Elliott: I want to do two things. I want to focus on stronger academics, that is, faculty, and keep pushing the admission standards for students up, and next year I think we’ll be able to take another step up in terms of admission standards. And what this means is stronger students and stronger faculty. And those are the two ingredients of the best education that can be provided in my opinion.

Cherry Tree: What is the procedure to go about actually doing that? Just saying that you’re going to accept fewer students of higher quality is different than actually financially being able to absorb that.
Elliott: Well, as the financial base of the institution is improved, the institution becomes less and less dependent on tuition, and again, can push admission standards up. Next year, we’re going to admit 200 fewer freshmen than we have this year. And, in all probability, we’re going to have more applications from which to choose. So, that’s going to move the notch up.

Cherry Tree: How would you compare this year’s senior class to senior classes of years past?
Elliott: My impression is that, year by year, more and more G.W. graduates are going to law school, med school, MBA programs, further graduate work, Ph.D. programs, and so on. I think we need to find out more about that specific kind of information. The second thing is that going on to further education doesn’t necessarily mean that the student has done well in his first four years. There are plenty of students who get into the things that they want to do. And so success is not measured simply by going on to further education. But my general impression here again is that this year’s graduating class is probably better satisfied with the educational experience they’ve gotten here than it was, let’s say, than the graduating class of maybe five years ago. And that’s the general trend that I would like to see kept going.

Cherry Tree: As you’ve been here twenty years, we’d like to know if you have any hints on picking up G.W. women.
Elliott: Did you hear Bob Hope the other night? I’ll give you Bob Hope’s answer to the end of the women question. At the end of the program, he said women are taking over the world, and so on. Then he said, in the story (as you recall), “There was this beautiful young woman, absolutely beautiful, she married this fellow and after some months of living together, the man said to her one morning, ‘How could you be so beautiful and still so stupid?’ And she said, ‘Well, the Lord made me beautiful so I would be attractive to you, and He made me stupid so I would marry you.’ ”
Bars, Women And GW Life

"This School Has More Bars Than History Courses"
By Scott Russell

Transferring into G.W. can be an overwhelming experience. It is a large school in a major city and that can take some getting used to. Long lines in the book store and long lines at registration are but a couple of the problems faced by a new student.

There seemed to be long lines everywhere. Since things were going surprisingly smooth for me, I would go to the Roy Roger's across the street from campus to get something to eat and to find a place to relax. There I would wait in a long line to get a Double"R" barbecue burger served by someone who came in dead last in a Miss Congeniality contest.

I recall when I first got here. It was three days into the semester and I already had to make a momentous decision, one that concerned my cultural enrichment as well as my social welfare: Do I go to Odd's or The Exchange? Actually there were more than two bars from which to choose. In fact, one of the early indications that I would like this school is that it offered more night spots than history courses, and a quick glance at the course catalogue suggested that there would certainly be a very active night life.

This decision before me was one of the hardest I had ever faced, even harder than picking what courses to take. Classes, actually, were easy to select. I just picked whatever courses that were described in the course catalogue as "heavily illustrated with slide presentations."

Back to my original quandry. Odd's Cafe is a moderately sized bar/restaurant located right across Pennsylvania Avenue on 21st St. It opened a couple of years ago and at first only had minimal business. It has built up a large clientele due primarily to it's nice atmosphere, moderately priced drinks, and also because it is the only place where you can still find the Monkees on the juke box. It used to be run by a Thai family that everyone was very sad to see leave. Although the people who replaced them have employed stormtrooper techniques to ensure that everyone is legal, their precautions never work, so it still remains one of G.W.'s favorite hangouts.

The Exchange, on the other hand, has a much "modder" crowd due to it's location close to...
Thurston Hall. Its drinks are also moderately priced and, with the exception of an assortment of dead animal heads hanging off the walls, it has a nice atmosphere, but I suppose so does Mars provided that you’re equipped for it. The one nice thing about the Exchange is that it has in its employment a couple of very personable bartenders who are always trying to induce you to drink various types and amounts of alcohol, usually more than you’d like. Although they are trying to be nice, with friends like that, who needs toxic waste?

Although Odd’s and The Exchange claim a large amount of the G.W. crowd, there are many other bars students frequent. Other bars include:

- The 21st Amendment located across Pennsylvania Avenue near the Circle Theatre. This bar plays all the songs that you never listened to in the 70’s and really don’t feel like listening to now. The really good thing about this place is that you can go there, try to have a conversation with an attractive woman, strike out and still have time to go see a movie.

- Mr. Henry’s is located on Pennsylvania Avenue between 21st and 22nd streets, not a bad place, but it has gawdy (or is that Victorian?) decor. It is kind of expensive, but it’s a good place to go for a beer and something to eat. But don’t go there after midnight because there is “no hot, only cold food.”

- Roxanne’s is located on 21 St., between Pennsylvania Avenue and Eye. It is a big place with boring decor, and is expensive AS HELL! The girls that go there wear enough costume jewelry to buy back Manhattan. The one good thing about this place is that there is enough room inside to get up a game of indoor soccer if you get bored with the pretentious Japs.

- The Red Lion Pub, on the Promenade deck of the 2000 Pennsylvania Love Boat, is a good place. It is a replica of a Scottish Pub, complete with those great beers of Scotland, Pabst and Michelob, which is ironic because we have beers from this country with the same names.

- There are a couple of Irish pubs around D.C. that make a nice change from the norm. The Dubliner on Capitol Hill is a nice place to spend your last $10, in about 10 minutes! The Irish Connection, located just off Connecticut Avenue by ABC News, is probably the best Irish place because it is much more “pub-like” and personal. Also, and more importantly they buy you a round every once in a while. If you go there, look for a bartender named Justin. He’s a genuine Irishman direct from the Bronx.

- Probably one of the best kept secrets is a bar called the Hung Jury Pub located on Pennsylvania Avenue near People’s Drug. This place is great if you’re really into girls, but there is one problem. You must be a girl that’s into girls, so it’s probably best to keep it a secret. Speaking of secrets, you could always go up to Dupont Circle. The bars there give new meaning to the phrase “Members Only.”

If none of these bars are to your liking, you could always go to Georgetown. Georgetown is
a quaint little pretentious part of town with bars everywhere. The bars there are named things like the Fish Market and The Third Edition, but my favorite is the 7-11. The biggest problem with Georgetown is that the blondes are fake and so is everyone else.

No matter where I go I always have a problem with meeting women. Some of the lines that I've tried are: "most girls don’t look as comfortable in public with moustaches as you do." Or "Say, didn’t I see you at the free clinic today?" I've developed many new pick-up lines and among my favorites are "you'll never guess where I keep my pet trout" and "guess what I'm holding in my hands." The one thing to remember when trying to meet women is to find out who are the freshmen and tell them you're a law student, whether you are or not.

Finally, no matter where you go and no matter what you do while you’re here at G.W., just remember these words and that’s all you need to know: "Apply to Infected Area."

Photos by
Rick Gilbert
At night, before it gets so late that they turn off the lights, you can see spotlighted images of the Lincoln Memorial swaying gently in the ripples of the Reflecting Pool.

Usually not more than a block away, a different mirror reflects a different image. The eyes of the street people see no memorials and reflect no images of national grandeur. Like most Americans and most Washingtonians, the street people live at ground level beneath the Athenian temples. They work each day in the cracks of the monuments, where no tourists ever ventures . . .

In this way, the city of Washington, D.C. is our nation's truest Reflecting Pool. The snapshots show only glistening skylines. But look closer. See the faults and crevasses and know that this is what a country truly looks like.

Washington is a poor city. It is 85 percent black. The wealthy white minority is huddled into a ghetto called Northwest. GW is located in this ghetto, where few of the majority population are ever seen except as local service employees. For these people, working at GW is the closest they will ever get to a college education. You don't see blacks on the mall. You don't see blacks at the 21st Amendment or Odd's, and these are the only places GW students go.

They never see the cracks.

"The city," that's why many GW students say they chose to come here. But that's not true. This heavily guarded ivory tower enclave is not anything remotely resembling "the city." The city is the black population in Northeast, Southeast, and Southwest. White people don't really go into Washington, D.C., especially well-off white people, and GW students
absolutely don't go into "those areas" unless they're in a taxi running an errand for the law firm where they work.

The point is that Washington, D.C. is not the monuments, it's not the K St. Yuppies, the Congressmen, or any of the other trappings that distinguish this city as the capital of the United States. Like all cities, Washington's significance stems from its plush tapestry of peoples and places. It is unique for the legacies of the anonymous families that call District their home.

This planned metropolis, designed to rival and emulate the great capitals of antiquity is, for a vast majority of its residents, a crime and poverty ridden slum. This sprawl across former swampland reveals the tragic flaw in this heroic yet young nation: vanity. We are a Narcissus of nations. And what do we see in our reflecting pool? Like Narcissus, only the monuments.

We are saved, however, by the camera which stills all moments into a frame of reality. The art of photography offers us no refuge from the faces and images of the dichotomy of this city.

The shiny side of an ebony limousine reflects the trendy sites of Georgetown's M Street. The blackened windows offer no evidence as to the occupants of the vehicle. One can envision many scenarios for the people who ride in the air-conditioned comfort of this insular world. It could be the Washington businessmen emerging from their power lunch or the Washington lobbyist, peddling influence on Capitol Hill.
The limousine works as the perfect vehicle for Washington's dichotomy. It can move through both of these worlds, oblivious to the suffering in one of them. As people who have come to a university in the most powerful city in the Western world, we join in this sense of obliviousness.

Falling through the cracks.

Maybe it's in the nature of young students who go to a private school to forget the have-nots. One doesn't need to see them if one chooses to close your eyes. It's much easier to look at monuments and symbols. They don't remind us of our humanity. They stand for things that we recognize as intangible.

The gleaming hood ornament of a Mercedes automobile represents one of those intangibles. Alexis de Tocqueville called it "breathless cupidity." We are all engaged in this disease of cupidity.

But is it possible to be blinded forever to the rest of the city? The only time these people matter is when their existence intrudes on our own. A glint of fear when one walks down a deserted street and the city no longer seems to be a monument to America's freedom and independence.
The city becomes a prison of one's fears and maybe more frightening, one's ignorance. People come to universities to rid themselves of the ignorance that permeates our lives. The ignorant armies, battling between the university front and front offered by the experience of the city, play out their little war among the haves and the have-nots.

Most of us have chosen to side with the haves, for the most obvious of reasons. To have is to have power, influence, and comfort. To not have is to be stuck forever in the twilight world of the cracks between the paving stones. It may be too much for any of us to see that sort of future.

"The fear of poverty and the worship of success." F. Scott Fitzgerald had it correct. We indeed look like that new generation that had "grown up to find all gods dead, all wars fought, all faiths in man shaken." But we've come to a place to dispel all the ignorance that has come before us. How then were we caught?

We were caught by the glistening skyline and the monuments. It's the endless promise of the city. Migration from the insular worlds of the family back home made it so easy. Here was a world that offered excitement, experience, and knowledge.
Four years of sitting in classrooms attempting to learn about the entire history of what's come before us. It's a task that seems ludicrous yet important. At times it felt as though the accumulated wealth of knowledge would bury you. But if in fact there is one thing that we indeed can leave here with, it should be author Richard Wright's "hazy notion that life could be lived with dignity, that the personalities of others should not be violated, that men should be able to confront other men without fear or shame, and that if men were lucky in their living on earth they might win some redeeming meaning for their having struggled and suffered here beneath the stars."

Text by Ed Howard and Merv Keizer
Photos by Ed Howard and Rick Gilbert
Thurston:
A Dorm's Dorm

Toilet Wars!!
The Shower Turns On
A Smile Creeps Up

Thurston Hall is the largest dorm on campus. Known affectionately as "the Zoo," we decided to ask those who live and work in Thurston to reflect on the time they served there. These are comments offered by Resident Assistants (R.A.s), people who run the day to day business of the floors and involve themselves the lives of the residents.

"I think one of the hardest parts of the job will be leaving it in May. I've met so many good people that leaving them, possibly for good, will be tough. Life as an R.A. in Thurston had its trying moments, fire alarms and lock-outs at 5 a.m., resident "water wars," and other unnerving events made me wonder from time to time if it was worth it. But when I look back at this year, at the growth of the people on my floor, at the exciting events I had the opportunity to lead as an R.A., of my own personal growth, and at the relationships I had in Thurston, I must say it was a great place to live, work and develop as an individual."

"The greatest thing about Thurston Hall was watching the friendships develop throughout the year. Watching all of the freshmen come, scared and nervous, and seeing them grow up and establish relationships that they may have forever."

"Meeting a friend from Thailand and expecting him to be an engineering major when in fact he was studying business because his father owned a few Dunkin' Donut shops in Thailand."

"Sitting in SAGA for hours just amazed by the people."

"There was a party on my floor that had kind of gotten out of hand. There were all kinds of noises and people were running all over — the party had spilled out into the hall and was getting very crazy. Somebody said, "What will the R.A. say when he finds out about this party?" A resident replied, Why don't you ask him? He's the guy over there in the hallway guzzling a beer!"

"I love to play football, so I decided to challenge the 9th floor to a game last semester (Fall '85). Well, the game had been postponed for one weekend due to rain and the following weekend I was made aware we were playing. Shari, the R.A. on the 9th floor, gave me 45 minutes to get a team together. And you know what? I succeeded. The 6th floor was ready and waiting.

The 9th met the 6th down by the reflecting pool. We tasted victory. The 6th floor played with an intense ferocity. We even cheated. Oh, we cheated like hell, but in a harmless way. Like moving the football farther back while the 9th floor was in their offensive huddle calling the members of the other team derogatory names instead of yelling 'hike.'"

"After all that, we lost. But it was fun!"

"A mother of a resident begged, screamed, cried, pleaded and harassed me for hours to let her son move to another room on move-in day. After she left, her son never once complained about his room. By the next year he and I were good friends."

"A mother of one resident was terribly upset to learn that neither of her son's R.A.s were Jewish."

"A postman sleeping in the piano lounge . . . ."

"I tried to overcome my shyness, so I sat down with a freshman in SAGA and tried to make friendly conversation. Guess I didn't look my age (26, then). He thought I was trying to pick him up."

"Perhaps one of the most interesting things about being a staff member is getting to see everyone move into the building. It is bizarre and amusing to see how each freshman class' ideas change about what is necessary to bring in order to survive 'the collegiate life.' It seems that the days of typewriters and stereos are over. The 'in' things this year have been personal computers, VCRs, compact disc players, and some have even tried to bring their pet scorpions so as not to miss any of the comforts of home!"

"I think that the most wonderful thing about being an R.A. is how you grow to look at the 'job' you have after you have had it for a while. It starts as a JOB, a chance to get involved, to help others . . . but then it really becomes a part of your life, a real part of you. There is so much self-gratification that comes with all the things that being an R.A. means . . . watching freshmen grow and learn through all of the experiences that dorm life means . . . really helping someone who has not been able to help him/herself — and seeing him/her get up on his/her own two feet . . . making real friends on staff and on your floor . . . having a beer at 2 a.m. with a few of your residents and getting to know them and letting them get to know you. And of course all the funny times . . . the classic fire alarms (not so funny THEN) . . . certain residents like the Weidemers, doom room, etc.
... my white robe ... people who want me to kill lobsters and serve them ..."

"Toilet wars!! You hear a shower turn on next door and a smile creeps up on your mouth ... you know that if you walk in to your bathroom and flush the toilet, the poor soul who is showering will be scolded for a brief moment and will have to make a dash to the closest wall. Secretly, you picture yourself getting even with the guys that kept you up with their music, noise, and banging until 5 a.m. Your hands itch to flush. Ah, but you're an RA and you love your residents. In fact, you feel for all of mankind — and you just relish in the fact that you could burn his flesh ... but maybe instead you'll go to sleep extra early tonight.''

"My greatest moments in Thurston Hall have been spent sitting in the hallways on my floor with my residents, some who I knew well and those that seemed to shy away from getting to know me or giving me a chance to get to know them and have wonderful conversations that made us all find out that we share a unique and special characteristic, we are all human! And believe me, for some of us this is a revelation!"

"My funniest experience as an RA was when one of my male residents came to my door on a Sunday morning. I opened the door and found him wearing a "see-through" pair of boxer shorts and asking me if I could unlock the door to his room.
My most valued experience was when one of my residents and I worked at Miriam's kitchen together. I saw another side of this person, a side I didn't expect to see. I also was very much impressed by the people I worked with and the homeless men and women to whom I served breakfast to. Working there really brings two very different worlds together without any conflict and a lot of dedication.

"The most interesting experience I have here is helping students adjust, increase self-awareness, develop in directions which are healthy and whole — living and learning in the residence hall. Watching each year's class entering with curiosity — on the threshold of young adulthood; experiencing the warmth and support of the residence hall staff is also unforgettable."

"The thing about Thurston that really shocked me was how wrong the 'Thurston Zoo' reputation was. After two years of living in small halls I had the impression that this residence hall was a huge party room with obnoxious people whose only purpose in life was to get drunk, destroy the hall, and have sex. Granted not all of these activities are 'undesirable,' but what I found on the fourth floor was completely different. I saw, met and eventually became friends with a group of residents that were as diverse as any combination of people I had ever seen. Some were partyish, some were studious, some were rowdy, and some were quiet, yet all were kind and in their own way fun-loving. I hope everybody would have the chance to get rid of their prejudices and misconceptions of Thurston by meeting the people of Thurston."

"The Most Successful, Fun, Involving Event: December, 1985. Our potato pancakes party was the longest, ongoing event. The organizer, Laura Weishart, got the recipe from her mother, and a few of us went shopping that day. That evening we started preparing at around 5 pm and we didn't finish until around 11 or so with the clean up. By that time, the core of the helpers were sick and tired of 'Latkas' the odor of Crisco oil pervaded the 2nd floor hallways — our stomachs were full. It was fun. We took pictures while every one was preparing. The most rewarding part of my job is seeing certain residents mature, develop and learn more about life and reality. That sounds kind of vague, but it's neat to be on the other side of the fence. It's nice to help the residents that want it and truly value what you have to say as important."

"My best experience on staff has been the whole year of '85-'86. It is hard to isolate individual moments since every day has been great. The fourth floor is the perfect community where people grow as individuals but interact among one another in a positive way. The floor tone was set when myself and 102 residents planned a birthday party for the other RA on the floor. Everyone got involved! To this day, whenever we plan an event or program everyone gets involved. What makes things even better is the fact that when I was down they all were there for me."

Photos by Rick Santos
To Set A Trend
The GW Way

"Time moves on
Like It Always
Does" — Harry Chapin
By Stuart Berman

Initially, I would like all readers to bear in mind (or moose in colon), that this is an opinion essay, as opposed to a factual work like the New Testament. Consequently, I am inclined and allowed to print almost anything, except perhaps statements to the effect that Sam Donaldson has no genitalia or perhaps that Wink Martindale and Andrew Young jointly head a vigilante organization out to seek revenge upon the disabled and producers of Bud Light beer commercials. Nor do I believe that I can reveal the fact that Phyllis Schaffely suffers from acute penis envy. Outside of these aforementioned comments, however, you shall now experience literary (used in the vaguest of terms) freedom.

Any yearbook representing a Washington, D.C. university would be incomplete without containing essays concerning topical issues like the homeless, Roy Roger's iron clad domination over the city and a discussion of politics. At least with regard to the last issue, this yearbook, because it represents a school that can by no means be considered a trend setter or a tire pump, is no different. Wait! I have just been instructed (which is still illegal in some southern states — not to mention being literate as well) that G.W.U. is a trend setter and that we are the only quality university (I warn you that many debatable points are presented in this essay — plus, I also include as a public service a warning to all pregnant readers: beware of excessive use of improper hyphens, the NCAA, pain, Midas Muffler store regional managers and Hoovers; now back to the sentence) that has so many women who wear shirts slightly larger than Guam. Many theorists contend that the group, code name J.A.P. (Jerseyans Against Penetration), wear these termite tents... I mean shirts, to symbolize membership in the secret group. Other common characteristics exist for the members of this group. Yet why trouble you with details everyone is so familiar with and encounters on a daily basis here at G.W.? Instead, I will publish nude photos of the national leadership of the P.T.A. and the D.A.R. bathing each other in a vat of spoiled yogurt. Oh, I forgot that to be yogurt, it (whatever it is composed of) already has to be spoiled. Regardless of these facts, I accept the simpler alternative theory to the reasoning behind large shirts, namely excess celluloid.

In any case, there should be twenty-four bottles. Back to the focal point of this essay, politics. First, let me reveal that my life has been plagued by many adversities. These include hearing the most irritating noise made by cats in heat (which incidentally, when translated into English, has the cats chanting "Bring back the Mod Squad"). Moreover, my life has also been plagued by the Miranda decision, the disclosure that Lizzie Borden suffered from P.M.S., the discontinuation of Norman Mailer's best seller Gore Vidal Snorts Lamb Sputum, the imminent wedding of Margaret Heckler and Jocquin Andujar and the early and tragic deaths of Harry Chapin and Phil Ochs.

Through all these difficulties, certain maxims and rules have guided me. Included on this list are pledges never to bathe a Cuban infant, never to make waffles for civil servants and finally a rule that became relevant to this essay, to look to...
the past in ascertaining the future. While I have followed all these rules (although technically one could argue I did not in that I did once shampoo a Puerto Rican adolescent), only the last rule becomes useful in making political predictions, the purpose of this essay.

Thus far in my career, I have successfully predicted that Jeane Dixon still wets her bed (from seven feet away), the existence of death (through skeptics like Claude Pepper remain), the GNP of Zaire since 300 B.C. (except for 1619) and most significantly, I knew prior to his first presidential decision that Jimmy Carter had as much leadership ability as turtle spermatozoa. Since the concept of looking to the past in predicting the future was so successful in these predictions, I now apply this rule to the subject of this paper, predicting the future characteristics of American presidents based upon the Reagan presidency. This particular subject is especially relevant to this year's yearbook because this essay, like the Koran, was initially submitted in purple crayon. Furthermore, one can pick up this yearbook in the future, contemplate who the current president is (unless it is Pat Robertson, in which case I would flee the nation) and determine the accuracy or lack thereof in these predictions.

Ronald Reagan possesses many discernable traits that enables one to construct a very descriptive composite of what Americans seek in their leaders besides internal organs. First, one should realize that although Reagan can perform quite exceptionally either on TV or on Nancy, his communicative abilities in a spontaneous question and answer period suggests that America has elected a president no smarter than a mallard's crotch sweat. "Vulgar and disgusting?" Yes, but it's reality and the truth always hurts" — (Joanne Carson on Truman Capote showering). Consequently, someone similar to Reagan, possessing a lack of verbal ability in a spontaneous situation, say perhaps Lester Hayes of the late 1970's or any member of the 1984 NCAA Basketball champions (for those too preoccupied with GW's own basketball success, let me tell you that I speak of the Georgetown Hoyas. Moreover, for those unfamiliar with team mascots, let me tell you that a Hoyas is a hardened growth found in the anal area of a reindeer) could inherit the office in the future. To all grammarians and escaped convicts upset over my improper use of dashes and parentheses etc., feel at ease, because you shall all be rewarded with partial ownership in a fried pork ring franchise.

Reagan, furthermore, exhibits a macho personality. For example, he lifts weights, he rides...
horses, he chops firewood, he arm wrestles, he slaps his wife, he slaps George Bush, he slaps George Bush’s wife, and he spits. Clearly, a John Wayne/Melissa Gilbert type personality has become the second most powerful person in America. The most powerful person is of course Eight is Enough alumnus Adam Rich. In effect, an elder version of a teen idolized “hunk” (It pains me to quote this) and not a statesman or diplomat is what America seeks as a president. Perhaps Jack LaLane has a political future.

Thirdly, it is evident to this essayist that the American electorate now appreciates comedic ability instead of political ability in their presidents. Reagan’s ability to engage in rational policy making is, in the opinion of this essayist (as well as all political science faculty members at major universities and grocery store cashiers), virtually non-existent. Actually, certain super hero Shrinky Dinks and the deluxe version of Mr. Potato Head have more advanced cognitive processes than Reagan. Yet, America does have one of the greatest storytellers/comedians occupying the office. As far as the future appears, odds have it (although the 21st is close behind) that given the ethnic background of most major comedians (with the exceptions of David Letterman, Bill Cosby, Johnny Carson, and Spiro Agnew), Americans will not have very humorous presidents in the future.
Finally, it is clearly evident that future presidents must have wealthy and unsavory friends. For instance, Reagan’s friends have included Adolph Coors (whose sin, besides what his name conveys, involves responsibility for approving one of the lengthiest series of ill-conceived commercials). Walter Annenberg (whose sin is that his TV Guide magazine gave a bad review to the Jetsons) and the late Alfred Bloomingdale (whose sin if I recall correctly involved something to do with geese, women, chains, velcro, apple sauce, and pH paper). Actually, as conservative columnists Evans and Novak once stated in a private meeting between them, “Ooh Bob, that feels so good.”

In summary, while many political scientists and barbers believe there has been an American political realignment, I believe a personality realignment has actually occurred. (If I am wrong, at least I’m sure that Bella Abzug has become a professional roller derby participant.)

Overall, I hope this essay will prove valuable in helping make accurate predictions. If not, I hope it at least contained some relief for arthritis sufferers or at least provided some entertainment value. For that was its prime purpose, not to offend, not to levitate, not to glow in the dark, not to release noxious fumes, but to entertain. In one of Harry Chapin’s many songs, “‘Flowers are Red,’” he sings that “Time moves on like it always does.” While it is indeed true that time and circumstances change, I’m sure Harry would agree that certain memorable periods in one’s life should be affixed in one’s mind. I hope your experiences at G.W. will be one of these.

Text by Stuart Berman
Photos by Ed Howard and Rick Gilbert
Hey, remember the student elections back in '86?

Oh, you mean the year nobody cheated.

There you have it. That was the most important feature of this year’s GWUSA and Program Board election. Oh, sure, it was fun to watch GWUSA Presidential candidates Mike Stefkovich and Paul Aronsohn run on their “Alliance for Progress” against Adam Freedman, but somehow, something was missing. I can’t deny the entertainment value of any student election, where the leaders of tomorrow promise us more faculty-student barbecues today, but this election lacked that certain fraudulent quality that made 1985’s elections more fun than a barrel of monkeys.

And as in any election, there was a lot more said than done when all was said and done. Students stayed away from the polls in droves. Only 14 percent of the student body voted, and we’ll never know how many of them actually gave a shit.

What we do know is that Adam Freedman, with 68 percent of the vote, soundly defeated Stefkovich. Scott Sherman took the Executive Vice-President seat, almost doubling opponent Chris Long’s vote total.

In the Program Board race, early favorite Greg Hackley finished a distant third behind upstarts Jeff Goldstein and Mike Silverman. That race required a runoff election between Goldstein and Silverman since neither had more than 40 percent of the vote. Goldstein won in the
end, but the victory carried with it a price. He went home for spring break with mononucleosis. It was worth it, I recall him saying, because he was assured of being the campus's premier showman for an entire year. Maybe he'll even bring the creator of Gumby back for a return engagement.

There were many other races in the election, but I don't want to discuss them because I don't understand what they do. I have a hunch that the Marvin Center Governing Board stay up late at night deciding on the fate of the fifth floor bowling alley, but that's only a hunch. I was also told by a woman in housekeeping that the GWUSA Senate meets weekly to use their office copier and eat vegetables and cheese provided by SAGA. Again, I can't confirm this rumor because I'm not sure that they actually exist.
An interesting footnote to the elections in 1986 was the introduction of a computer to prevent the fraud that was so sorely missed. The Joint Elections Committee was determined to keep us honest—they don't believe in the axiom "vote early and vote often"—so they stationed one of their own in the Marvin Center to keypunch student identification numbers into a computer. The computer filed away the ID numbers and warned the JEC if someone tried to vote twice.

For the three days of the election, this JEC member's voice could be heard talking to the polling places around campus. "Building C, #524798 is a clear. I repeat, #524798 is a clear."

It was horrible.

Text by Jim Clarke
Photos by Rick Gilbert
ANNUALS

LABOR DAY
The annual Labor Day Extravaganza marks the last opportunity for people to party without worrying about all the work that they should have been doing instead of enjoying themselves. Labor Day '85 was kicked-off by the Project Visibility Fair where unsuspecting freshmen, transfer, and returning students were wooed by all the campus organizations eager to recruit new members and supporters. The SAGA Barbecue allowed students to gorge on "food," helping freshmen get an early start on their "Freshmen Fifteen."

The Extravaganza was held in the quad where G.W. students consumed vast quantities of beer, listened to the music of the Lyres and the Bernie Worrell Project, played frisbee and got acquainted with new and old friends. As the sun faded and the music ended, G.W. was ready to start the more academic aspects of the year. The summer was over.
ANNUALS

THURSTON BLOCK

[Image of band members performing on stage]

[Image of a wall with a sign reading 'George Washington University']
In spite of the overcast weather, G.W. students boogied and boozed to the sounds of local bands at this year's Thurston Block Party.

Hundreds of enthusiasts celebrated Thurston's twenty-first birthday by also chowing-down on Saga delicacies and doing whatever it is people in Thurston do in front and behind closed doors.
The 1986 Homecoming festivities indicated that this recently revived event has become solidly entrenched here at G.W. Events such as banner and cheering contests, a winning effort by the Men’s Basketball team over Penn State, a loss by the Women to Temple all made for great excitement and spirit on campus. At the semi-formal dinner dance Adam Freedman and Jill LaShay were coronated Homecoming King and Queen while the band "Downtown" kept people dancing until the wee, small hours.
ANNUALS

SPRING FLING
Photos by Rick Gilbert
Approximately 2,700 G.W. seniors were shoved into the "Real World" on May 4th.

Graduation speakers included Lawrence Eggleburger, Sissela Bock, and Hoddling Carter III.

Student graduation speakers Simon Dickens and Tom Fitzpatrick exhorted their fellow graduates to take education seriously and to critically look at the world around them.
Thurston Hall sponsored the Muscular Dystrophy Superdance, the largest fundraising event in the metropolitan Washington area. The dance raised over $12,200 thanks to the effort of those who bopped in the Marvin Center from 8 p.m. on January 31 until 2 a.m. on February 2. Local groups, like the 90 Percent Blues Band, entertained the crowd who raised money for research.
Photos by Rick Santos
Students often forget that the primary role of a university is to teach us how to learn. When finals roll around, everybody remembers the reason why they came to G.W. and they regret their decision. Panic sets in as the last 500 pages of reading is hurriedly completed and the last few pages of reports are typed up. The frenzied activities of finals week is only made bearable by the thought of the impending vacation.
Zoo Story

The Ecumenical Christian Ministry brought a production of Edward Albee's The Zoo Story to campus, starring Michael Morst and Board of Chaplains Chairman, the Reverend Bill Crawford. This controversial play was followed by a discussion with the audience about human nature, personal values and interpersonal relationships. This was the first provocative presentation by the Ecumenical Arts Theatre at G.W.
G.W.U.'s Masters Acting Company pleased audiences with their production of Neil Simon's comedy "Last of the Red Hot Lovers." The play centers around the amorous attempts of Barney Cashman, a middle-aged restaurateur who is determined to spice up his mundane life with an affair or two... or three. Fred Anzevino, Marion Dijulio, Wendy Messick and Lynn Anciani brought this jubilant production to life under the direction of Alan Wade.
The first major political event on campus was held on September 17 when the G.W.U. College Democrats brought Senator Joseph Biden (D-Delaware) to speak to a crowd of more than 300 students. The audience listened intently to Biden as he gave his views on foreign policy and the direction that the Democratic Party must take in order once again to be "the party of the people."
Twelfth Night

In November, the G.W. University Theater presented a production of Shakespeare's *Twelfth Night*, a magical comedy set in the Italian countryside. The audience was delighted by the antics of Malvolio (Jack Sanderson), Sir Toby Belch (Kenneth Albala) and the rest of Shakespeare's players.
Fifteen hundred G.W. Students filled Lisner Auditorium on September 27th to hear one of the best orators in the United States, the Rev. Jesse Jackson, speak out against apartheid. His impassioned speech marked the high point of the divestment movement at G.W., drawing national attention. The speech was sponsored by the GWU College Democrats, The African Students Organization, The Black People's Union and G.W. Voices for a Free South Africa.
Political Awareness Week

The single largest political event at G.W. since its inception in 1984, the G.W.U. College Democrats' Annual Political Awareness Week brought over thirty speakers to G.W. from both sides of the ideological spectrum to debate current policy questions. The seminars this year were: South Africa, Media in Politics, Women in Politics, and the Summit. The week was highlighted by the appearance of former presidential candidate John Anderson as a participant on the Summit panel.
Bob Hope went "On the Road to G.W." October 12th appearing in the Smith Center as part of a fundraiser for men's and women's athletics. Playing to a packed auditorium, the familiar Hope humor which has entertained three generations of Americans was in top form. Thank for the memories, Bob!
On September 22, UB40, the British reggae band rocked into the Smith Center, performing to a packed audience. They took aim at a variety of classic American tunes originally recorded between 1969 and 1972, not only making these songs their own, but bringing them into the eighties without betraying the buoyant spirit of the original version.
Lone Justice

Lone Justice, a rising country-rock group, played to the crowd at Lisner Auditorium on September 10. Catching the true spirit of adventure in music, the band tore the roof off Lisner, presenting a show that will not soon be forgotten by those lucky enough to be in attendance.
The Replacements

Hundreds of fans jammed the Marvin Center ballroom to hear the The Replacements rock their way through original songs and cover versions of standards on February 5. The Replacements are trying to break from their cult status with the release of their new album and their appearance on Saturday Night Live. The crowd enjoyed the show, although Program Board Chairman Frank Farricker said: "It would've sucked without beer!" The Replacements agreed.
Noam Chomsky spoke in Marvin Center 405 on February 18th. He is a professor of linguistics and philosophy at MIT. He has returned from Central America and has recently written the book *Turning the Tide: US Intervention in Central America and the Struggle for Peace*. The event was co-sponsored by the Progressive Student Union and the Program Board.
Strobe Talbot

The U.S.-Soviet Geneva summit was the topic of an October 29 address by Strobe Talbot, Washington Bureau chief of *Time* Magazine. In a speech sponsored by the School of Public and International Affairs and the Program Board, Talbot discussed the merits of certain U.S. deterrent and bargaining strategies that could be employed in our dealings with the Soviets. The large crowd enjoyed Talbot's careful analysis.
Charles Lichenstein

Former U.S. deputy Ambassador to the U.N. addressed a Marvin Center audience last November 19. Lichenstein, a long-time supporter of Israel, stated that "the United Nations is the principle obstacle to peace in the Middle East." His speech was co-sponsored by the Program Board and the Zionist Alliance.
Residents
Along with the rest of the nation, the G.W. community honored civil rights leader Dr. Martin Luther King on January 20. Classes were suspended for the day, and the occasion was marked by a special 90 minute program, "We Share The Dream," attended by over 600 people and seen by many more on Washington's WJLA-TV.
Arlo Guthrie

One of the best known and best-liked folksingers of the late '60s thrilled a full house at Lisner Auditorium last November 11. Arlo Guthrie, and special guest Suzanne Vega had the audience singing and laughing right along with them. Guthrie played a selection of his greatest hits and some of his father's best known ballads.
“On frabjous day, caloo, calais, he chortled in his joy,” Gumby has come to campus! Last November, amidst a great deal of controversy, the Program Board brought Art Clokey, the creator of the ever-popular clay character, to speak to a whopping crowd of only 30 non-PB people. Oh well.
McGovern vs. Gingrich

Last October, in conjunction with Grenada Week, George McGovern and Newt Gingrich debated the successes and failures of the U.S. military action in Caribbean island nation. Sponsored by a whole slate of student groups spanning the political spectrum at G.W., the debate drew a large audience and media attention. Although there was no clear winner, both sides claimed victory.
Sherwin Herzfeld

Sherwin Herzfeld, the famous ex-linebacker of the New York Jets spoke in the Letterman Room at the Smith Center. Sherwin, who played with the Jets for seven consecutive seasons among other things spoke of his admiration for the coach who shaped his career, Joe Ribar. Sherwin also spoke of Bill Snow.
Douglas MacArthur II
One of the year's most electrifying performances was given April 1 by Echo and the Bunnymen, a unique British group with a nearly-indescribable music style. Proving they don't need exotic costumes or effects to put on an entertaining show, the band kept such extras to a minimum, relying instead on fresh versions of their own hits and demonstrating their versatility by playing excellent new covers of others!

Mike Silverman
Lynn: When I came to GW, I started with their first bachelor of music program. One person has already graduated with a bachelor of music degree. He transferred and he just took one year, so he's officially the first, but I'll be the first one to go through the whole program and get a bachelor of music degree at this university.

Cherry Tree: Tell us about your performances while here at G.W.
Lynn: Well, I gave one full recital my sophomore year. Last year, I did another full recital at Marvin, and in March I'll do my last full recital here. There was a gap because I was in a car accident. There was a snowstorm one March — it was a year ago last March. I was in a pretty bad car accident, so I was in the hospital, and I missed a whole semester of school.

Cherry Tree: Is that why you're a fifth-year senior?
Lynn: That's part of the reason. The other reason is because when I was a sophomore, I was playing in a little six-piece orchestra for New Playwrights Theatre, near Dupont Circle; that show went six nights a week for four months.

Cherry Tree: So you didn't have much time for school?
Lynn: Right, but I still took 13 or 15 credits; but that builds up after a while and then you have to add another semester. Later on I was featured in "The Elephant Man." It was a production on Capitol Hill, and I was on one side of the stage and there was a cello player on the other and between scenes they'd blacken the stage and put a spotlight on me or the cellist. We'd play to set the mood for the next scene. It was really an incredible period because I was performing every night, except Monday nights. That went on for four months and then I had a week off between shows, and that other show went on for two months. It was really weird because I was performing at night and then I'd come back here to this dorm (Thurston) and it was like . . . culture shock . . . I also got to play at the White House, with the flute choir.

That was also my sophomore year. And then I played a recital for the Art Department, at the Art Barn Gallery, and a lady there told this woman who is a producer of the Sunday morning television program. They film musicians and play that before their show and after during the credits. That's with NBC here in Washington. I got to be their featured musical guest. So all that happened my sophomore year.

Cherry Tree: You won the Manilow Scholarship. Can you tell us a little about that?
Lynn: Two years ago, Barry Manilow donated money to about six major universities in major cities where he performs a lot and said it was to be called the Barry Manilow Music Endowment Scholarship. This year I got it. I had to write a page about why I thought I could use that scholarship and my teacher wrote a recommendation — that helps a lot. Musicians need a scholarship because you have to practice four or five hours a day, and with all your classes and all your homework, it doesn't really leave time to work. I've been teaching flute lessons for about six years. I've had a steady supply of flute students here, and that's how I get by — with weddings, my flute students, and my scholarship. I get teased about it every now and then, but it's wonderful that he would do that.

Cherry Tree: What's your ultimate goal — the highest point you want to reach in terms of your playing?
Lynn: I thrive on giving solo concerts and having a piano accompany me; I'd like to be able to travel and do that. I'd like to play in a full symphony orchestra which is really difficult. Right now in the United States, there are no flute openings; they don't open up that much, and when they do . . . there are so many flute players right now. There are four to five hundred for each place. But I've done really well in this city, and my name is getting around. I'm actually going to go to Vienna, Austria for a year. Then I hope to come back.
here, and I don’t think it’s impossible — it’ll be really difficult — but I think it’s possible to build a solo career and play in an orchestra. I also really want to keep teaching. You learn so much when you teach. Basically, I just want to keep playing. I started the flute when I was ten, and that’s all I wanted to do.

Cherry Tree: A lot of people start because their parents force them to . . .

Lynn: No, they forced me to play the piano, and I did not like it; the flute I fell in love with during the first few months after I had figured out how to do it. It’s pretty nasty at first — not an easy instrument to start. But even since I was ten, I wanted to be a flute player.

Cherry Tree: What will you be doing in Austria next year?

Lynn: I’ve already been accepted to study with the principal of the Vienna Philharmonic. But I’d like to study in the Conservatory in Vienna with another teacher on the faculty — he is outstanding also. I haven’t figured it out yet.

Cherry Tree: How much do you practice?

Lynn: Well, it depends on what time of the year it is. Like, this week, I didn’t practice at all! This semester was really odd because I had 22 credits; it was insane. Six of them were audit and three were finishing independent study. But I still had to do the work for the audits, so it’s 22 credits. So I wasn’t able to practice nearly the amount that I usually do — four hours a day. I’ve never been able to do that this semester. It was impossible. But when I’m close to doing a competition or a recital, then it’s really way to do that. For two years I did this competition at the Kennedy Center, and the two weeks beforehand I would still go to classes, but I wouldn’t do any of the homework. I told all of my teachers. And the week before, I wouldn’t go to classes. I’d just practice all day.

Cherry Tree: How far in advance do you start preparing the pieces you are going to play?

Lynn: Well, I gave a recital last April, so I started the week after. Usually, people spend two to three to four years preparing a recital. I made the mistake of having my recital right during finals week last year, so I was really exhausted. I waited in this case. But two weeks after, I started working on this recital.

Cherry Tree: How many pieces do you play?

Lynn: I believe I’m going to do five. It’ll probably be an hour and a half recital, an hour and 45 minutes maybe, I’m not sure. But I’m only going to go back to my parents’ house for about five days. I take two flute lessons a week. I pay privately for another flute lesson a week, so I can get more done. I can’t take a luxurious month off, away from my teacher; I have to come back for him. But that’s the life of an artist. When do you ever get a break? You always have to practice, you always have to paint to keep your style up. It’s really exciting, you just keep that recital in mind, and how soon it will be. Then, it won’t be so hard to get yourself back here.

Cherry Tree: Who picks the pieces for your recital?

Lynn: Well, my teacher and I “discuss” it. He usually throws out a few. He had my recital set, but I thought that there were too many modern pieces in it. I wanted to do a French piece that was much more “flutey.” So he gave in and understood that I really wanted to do this piece. So we did a little switch.

Cherry Tree: Do you think you made the right choice in coming here?

Lynn: Oh yes. That was really obvious my sophomore year, when I was working so much. My sophomore year in high school, I was really going through thinking, “Do I really want to do this?” I was going through a lot of competitions where the politics were really bad. But there is no doubt, because all along, I’ve always loved the flute. And I love music; I am really very emotionally involved with music. That’s what it is. Musicians and all artists go through feast and famine, where you’ll be playing every night one week, and then you won’t have a job for two months. But it really doesn’t matter to me because I love the flute. I enjoy practicing whether I have something to play or not.

Cherry Tree: It sounds like you’re doing very well.

Lynn: I’ve been really lucky. I’ve been really lucky.

Cherry Tree: You’re very good, too.

Lynn: Well, I’ve done my practicing. You do have to do that, you can’t get away with not practicing. It’s a constant occupation. This department is really thorough in making sure that you’re really good in all the other areas of music.

Cherry Tree: Do you have a favorite style of music?

Lynn: Not yet. I haven’t settled yet. Right now, it seems flutists have to be really good in all the different styles. It’s kind of necessary for you to be very well-rounded.
Violent Femmes

The Famous Femmes, one of punk rock’s most successful groups, rocked G.W. last spring until slam dancers lost consciousness and the musically inclined lapsed into incurable comas.
Kitchen Aid
Despite a slow start, the 1985 Men's soccer team rallied to a 10-7-1 finish, including a winning 5-2 record at home. John Menditto, senior midfielder, led the Colonials with 8 goals and an assist, and played in all 18 games.

The Colonials played well all season, but experienced many close losses, being shut out five times and losing two games by only one goal. However, the Colonials shut out their opponents 6 times and outscored their opponents for the season 30-26.

Outstanding goaltending was provided by junior transfer Glenn Hughes who played in 13 of the 18 games and had 2 shutouts with a 1.7 goals against average. John Sanville, the Colonials veteran goalkeeper, played in 5 games, 4 of which were shutouts, and accumulated an unbelievably low 0.8 goals against average.

The 1985 team consisted of 7 seniors, all of whom brought much experience to the team. This season, a new full-time Assistant Coach, Keith Betts, was welcomed to the staff. Hailing from Mansfield, England, Betts brought a great deal of coaching experience with him and has the distinguished honor of being the first-ever full-time Assistant Soccer Coach at G.W. Head Coach Tony Vecchione stated, "We are fortunate to have someone as talented and dedicated as Keith joining our staff. He should prove to be a great help."

Other impressive Colonial performances were turned in by sophomore backfielder Orville Reynolds with 6 goals and an assist and forward Clive Campbell who contributed 9 points, including 2 goals and 5 assists.

All in all, Coach Vecchione was pleased with the 1985 season and cited the many injuries and the many games as main reasons for their lackluster record. With 15 players returning next year and a good recruiting effort, the 1986 season looks bright for the soccer Colonials.
Although they finished with a 3-11-1 record, the 1985 Women’s Soccer team showed determination and enthusiasm both on and off the playing field. The team faced tough competition throughout the year’s schedule and many games were decided by only a slim margin.

Next year’s squad will greatly miss the defensive abilities of senior Crescentia Healy and also the leadership of the team’s other senior, Marika Torok. The 1986 season looks promising for the women with the return of experienced veterans Beth Pellowitz and team captain Joan Quigley. Other returning members, who will be instrumental in the women’s ’86 bid, are the 1985 team’s top scorer, Sandy Helverson and veteran Amy Clark.
The Men's Golf Team ended out the 1985-1986 season by winning the DC III Championship and the Georgetown Invitational Tournament.

Led by Colonial golfer Ken Dickler, who was the individual champion of the DC III Tournament, G.W. overpowered both the American team and the Georgetown team. Dickler, a senior, and Captain of the team, also captured team MVP honors.

The Colonials ended their season ranked second in the Atlantic Ten, as well as fifth in the region. The fifth place ranking earned the Colonials an invitation to the Eastern Regionals.

In addition to Dickler, other outstanding performances were turned in by Mike Albert, who earned All Conference honors and Jamie Winslow, last season's DC III Champion.
The Women's Volleyball team started off the season on the right foot by winning the G.W. Invitational. Team captain Michelle Knox, Anna McWhirter and Corinne Hensley were pacesetters for the tournament.

After a strong but futile performance in the San Diego Invitational the Women Slammers defeated the North Carolina State University and the Univ. of Cincinnati to make it to the semifinals in the Tennessee Classic.

Probably the highest point of the 1985 season was the third consecutive victory at the Coca-Cola Classic and defeats over the Univ. of Pennsylvania and the Univ. of Maryland in the tournament play.

In the Atlantic 10 Conference Championships the Women were victorious over Temple before bowing to conference champion Penn State. Overall, the Women Volleyballers finished with a 22-14 record and the placement of Senior Michelle Knox on the All-Conference First Team.
The 1985-86 Men's Wrestling Team ended their season with an 11-8-0 dual match record. The grapplers finished in first place out of 7 teams in the Capital Collegiate Conference Tournament as well. Some highlights of the season included Junior Joe Mannix's (150 lb. weight class) loss in the NCAA qualifying tourney and Senior Billy Marshall's (126 lb. weight class) trip to the NCAA tournament at the University of Iowa. Among the Colonial standouts were Mannix with 30 wins, Marshall with 29 wins, and Junior Jim Reffelt (190lbs.) with 25 wins. Billy Marshall compiled the most team points with 58, and Freshman Todd Evans (167) lbs. notched the highest number of pins with 8. Marshall ended his collegiate career with a 29-6-1 record this year. The Colonials look to have a bright future ahead of them despite losing Seniors Scott Egleston, Joe Conklin, and Billy Marshall to graduation. With some strong lettermen returning, next season looks promising.
The G.W. Gymnastics team, despite a 3-5 record, definitely has a bright future in the coming seasons. First year coach Margie Cunningham has updated the program and brought a new look to G.W. Gymnastics. Coming fresh out of collegiate competition Cunningham has a special understanding of what her Gymnasts are going through and was able to help all, especially the Foster sisters, Anne and Mary and Ann Marie Gushue, attain personal bests.

The team placed third in this year's G.W. Invitational with a score of 162.65, but more importantly ten points ahead of the University of Pennsylvania who had defeated them earlier in the season.
Featured Student

Moti Daniel

Cherry Tree: How long have you been playing basketball?
Moti: Since I was 9 years old.

Cherry Tree: Was there basketball in the school systems?
Moti: No, the system is different. We play for clubs. When I was 9, I went into a club and I kept playing with them until last year. And, for example, if I come back after I graduate here I have to come back to the same club, because I signed with them. I'm not a free agent; I can't play wherever I want to. I can go out of the club only if they will release me. Here it's different because it's a school system, but if I want to play in Europe, or another place, I can't or if I want to play for another club, I can't.

Cherry Tree: Do you find differences in basketball as it is played here from the way it is played in Israel?
Moti: Yes. Here the game is more physical. But I play physically most of the time so I don't have a problem with it. The average Israeli player would have a hard time. And I find differences in the whole system. The discipline is incredible. During the practice when the coach blows the whistle all the players are quiet and nobody talks, everybody's serious.

Cherry Tree: Tell us about the military system in Israel. As I understand it, once you turn 18, you are enlisted into the army.
Moti: Women for 2 years and men for 3 years.

Cherry Tree: What part of the army were you in?
Moti: The part of the army I was in was called Nahol. The SNJ built the settlement that became a Kibbutz afterwards. The SNJ is a group of teenagers that go together from high school, they go to the army together and every 6 months they do different stuff. Like the first 6 months it's basic training. They teach you how to fight, you live in a tent for 3 months in a kind of desert. They teach you everything that you need to fight and be able to stay in war conditions.

But my case is different because I was in the SNJ and after 6 months of basic training I started being a SNJ assistant and stayed in the headquarters of the Nahol. The other people from the Nahol, they go 6 months to basic training, after 6 months they go to a settlement in a place like a desert, in the middle of nowhere, and they build and live over there, then in 6 months they become civilians for half of a year in the middle of the army. That's why most of the people like to go into the Nahol. For these 6 months in the middle they go to a Kibbutz and they live there.

Cherry Tree: Do the women have the same basic training as the men?
Moti: The women — they teach them how to use a gun but the women don't go into combat. They all become secretaries (laughs). It depends on their personalities — some like to work on computers.

Cherry Tree: What is the role of women in society in Israel?
Moti: There are a lot of working women. On paper they have the
same conditions. Like if you (a women) and me, competed for one job and you got the job, you would get the same amount of money that I should get if I would get the job. But it would be twice as hard for you to get the job.

Cherry Tree: Would you consider yourself a religious person?
Moti: No, but I have to make clear one point. I found out when I came here, people who treat themselves as religious, in Israel nobody would call them religious. Like, we call "religious" only the real religious people you know the Jews with the clothes and the beards, this is religious for us. People that go to synagogue once in a while are not religious. I'm not, I don't really go to the rules of the religion, to the Jewish religion.

Cherry Tree: Are there any traditions about which you feel strongly?
Moti: Yom Kippur. This year I went to services in the Marvin Center. I was funny first of all, in Israel in the synagogue where I went on Yom Kippur it's so serious, it's so gloomy. It should be serious, but here it's like fun; it's like, in the middle, the girl she came and said okay next week we got an event here and an event there and dinner here — I mean it's not the same. But I don't really care about other people. I'm doing it for my reason. If you're Jewish and you're not fasting it's none of my business; it's your business. Do you understand what I mean? I'm doing my best in my way. It's not really good but I have my point of view.

Cherry Tree: Anything else you'd like to add?
Moti: Maybe I can give you some details of how life is more comfortable here. Like the TV: we have only one channel, the pizza delivery here, the machinery: change machine. What else? Just small things like this make your life much easier.

Cherry Tree: Even with all of the luxuries we have here, you still want to go home? You wouldn't want to stay here?
Moti: There is no way I would stay here. I'm very patriotic, I always have been. There is no way that I could live here.
The 1985 Men's Water Polo Team concluded its season with an overall 13-12 win/loss record, including an impressive 9-6-0 Southern League Conference record.

The G.W. team was outscored this season 237 to 224 goals scored. However, G.W. turned in some impressive performances including lopsided 15-1 and 21-5 victories over Conference rival Virginia Commonwealth.

The Colonials were led by senior captain Ron Abrams who netted 64 goals this season. Also turning in high point performances were junior Larry Calabro, with 40 goals, and sophomore Kurt Frederick who added 26 goals.

G.W. had an experienced bench this year, with eight players returning from last year's team, including six starters. They played a very tough schedule including eight games against teams that were ranked in the top 20 in the nation last year.

The Colonials improved their record from 6-5 in the conference last year to 9-6 this year. The key to this year's success can be attributed to the team's offensive discipline and defensive execution.
Men's Basketball
The Colonial cagers ended their season with a respectable 12-16 record, 7-11 and sixth place in the Atlantic 10. Under new Head Coach John Kuester came a new sparkling style of play.

The Colonials rebounded from a slow start, to end up 12-16 due to a winning streak in the month of February. The Colonials received low pre-season rankings due to their lack of height. With only two roster players over 6'6", and the loss of stand-out center Mike Brown, the only returning big man was Dan Williams, who began the season with a sprained ankle. The strength of this team laid in their quickness and their aggressive defensive style.

Senior guard Troy Webster concluded the 1985-86 season averaging 14.7 ppg. Senior forward-turned-center Steve Frick adjusted well to his new position and ended the season averaging 12.2 ppg and 5.7 rebounds per game. Frick was nominated for a Rhodes Scholarship and plans to attend Medical School in the fall. Other Colonial standouts this season were Seniors Chester Wood (11.5 ppg) and floor captain Mike O'Reilly.

The Colonials entered the Atlantic 10 post-season tournament in sixth place and faced Temple University in the second round after receiving a first-round bye. Despite high hopes, the hoopsters dropped the game to the Owls.

The future looks bright for the Colonials despite losing six players to graduation. Due to an excellent recruiting year, the 1986-87 team promises to be a prominent force in the Atlantic 10.
A new era for George Washington University was launched in March, 1985 when John Kuester was officially named the head coach of the Colonials. The appointment of Kuester to succeed Gerry Gimelstob marked the second head coaching change in the last five years.

A former University of North Carolina Tar Heel basketball star, Kuester, 31, took over the head coaching reins at a time when the Colonial basketball program was in transition. Kuester came to G.W. after two years as Head Coach at Boston University. He had an illustrious career as a player as well. While at Benedictine High School in Richmond, VA., he led his team to three straight Catholic State Championships. He went on to the University of North Carolina, where he was named MVP of the Eastern Regionals as the Tar Heels advanced to the Final Four of the NCAA Championships. Twice voted North Carolina's Best Defensive Player Kuester went on to play three years in the NBA with the Kansas City Kings, the Denver Nuggets, and the Indiana Pacers. Following his professional career, he returned to his hometown where he was Assistant Coach at the University of Richmond, before moving on to Boston University.

Bright, innovative and dedicated, Kuester has earned the respect and admiration from his colleagues and peers. Following his signing with G.W. Athletic Director Steve Bilsky was quoted as saying, "John is the type of person I'm proud to have represent our Institution."

Kuester coached the 1985-86 team to a 12-16 record, and sixth place in the Atlantic Ten. John and his wife Tricia, make their home in Oakton, VA.
Women's Basketball
The Men's Swim Team had yet another successful season in 1985-86. Junior Co-Captains, Breaststroker Bill Karasinski and Freestyler Shane Hawes, led their team to some dazzling finishes. Promising newcomers include freshmen Sean Garrettson, David Kawut, and Russell Weaver. Rob Nielson, the Men's Water Polo Coach, joined the Men's Swim Team staff this season as Assistant Coach. In another move, Junior Larry Calabro moved into active diving competition.
The Men's Crew Team finished the 1985-86 season with a second place finish in the Cadle Cup. This was a disappointing loss for the boatmen because despite a large lead throughout the course, the Varsity Eight boat missed a mark and wound up taking a back seat to rival Georgetown. Last year G.W. won by 9/10 of a second over the Hoyas, beating them for the second time in a row. The two crews had met earlier in the season and split their matches. After the Cadle Cup, the boatmen headed for Philadelphia to race in the biggest of its tournaments; the Dad Vail's.
The Women's Crew team had a very successful season. Both the Novice and the Varsity Women recorded victories throughout the season. Both crews tallied first place finishes in the Cadle Cup and were looking forward to their upcoming race in the Dad Vail Championship.

Strong performances were turned in by Samantha Nixon and Jennifer Keene.

The novices learned not only how tough and taxing the sport can be, but were also able to experience the thrill of victory and the sweet smell of success.
Men's Baseball


Back Row (left-right): Jim Pransky, Assistant Coach, Mike Reilly, Peter Raccunco, Chris Sullivan, Chip Vercetti, Kevin Fitzgerald, Tom Williams, Karl Bozzone, Gregg Keicher, John Flaherty, Tony Store, Wes Bacon, Bill Arnold, Mat Peluso, John Carlobbley, Head Coach.
The Men's Baseball Team, under Head Coach John Castleberry, had a grand season, recording 28 wins; a new record for GW Baseball. The Colonials ended their season with a 28-13-1 mark and third in the Atlantic Ten. Once again the hitting attack proved extremely productive. Improvement was shown defensively, and the pitching corps improved greatly to help the Colonials to their triumphs.

Much of their success can be attributed to the addition of 14 new members to the squad, including ten freshmen. Among the outstanding freshmen were outfielders Joey Ross and Gavin Hulsman, catcher John Flaherty, and pitcher Bobby Gauzza. Tommy Williams, a freshman infielder, was selected by the Chicago Cubs in the Major League Baseball draft prior to his freshman season, but opted to attend GW instead. Four transfer students, three out of junior colleges, also contributed greatly to the squad. Shortstops Glen Spencer and Scott Faloni, and outfielders Matt Peluso and Jim Schultz were a welcome addition to the team this season.

The Colonial sluggers played both a fall and a spring season this year. The fall season was highlighted by an intrasquad World Series. Freshmen Joey Ross copped MVP honors in the series. The fall season was beneficial to the Colonials in order to try out different players at various positions as well as to set up the pitching staff rotation.

The Colonials started out slowly, yet picked up the pace as the season went on. The Colonials headed south to Florida, where they faced some of the nation's top teams, and dropped five games. However, upon arriving home, the Colonials went wild, winning 12 straight games.

The Colonial offense was led by Senior pitcher/centerfielder Gregg Ritchie. Ritchie set a new GW record for the highest batting average, finishing the season hitting .479. He also led the Atlantic Ten with that average and topped the A-10 with his 2.20 earned run average.

GW's 28 wins earned them a tie for second place in the A-10 in the regular season, and a berth in the A-10 tournament. Unfortunately, GW dropped the first game to Rutgers 4-1, and the second game 14-6 to division leading Temple. These two consecutive losses dropped them from the A-10 Tournament, and removed their hopes of a possible NCAA Tournament bid.

With the loss of only five team members, the Colonials appear to have the opportunity to excel even more. The team will have a lot of experience on their side and we can look for a bigger and better baseball next year.

Men's Tennis
THE 1985-1986 CHERRY TREE WOULD LIKE TO CONGRATULATE ALL THE SENIORS WHO PARTICIPATED IN MEN’S AND WOMEN’S ATHLETICS FOR THE YEAR 1985-1986

and a very special thanks to Tim Steeg and the photographers of the GW Athletics Department.
EDITOR'S NOTE: The following are two columns by former GW Hatchet editor-in-chief Alan R. Cohen. Cohen graduated Phi Beta Kappa with a B.A. in political science.

These two columns, published February 24th and April 17th, exemplify Cohen's year-long learning experience as "the most powerful student" at GWU.

In early April, the GW Hatchet was awarded as the second best overall university newspaper in a region extending from New Jersey to North Carolina.

Wimping Out

One knows he is nearing the end of his undergraduate education when his methods of procrastination have evolved to the point that mine have. As a freshman, I used to put off studying by sitting in a study carrel on the third floor of Gelman Library and calculating what my grade point average would be if I did not do well on the next day's mid-term examination. If I felt I could still make Dean's list without studying, I'd put it off for another couple of hours and then end up doing it anyway. As a senior, I find myself sitting on the third floor of Gelman Library, and calculating my grade point average to determine whether or not I need to do well on the next day's exam in order to get into law school. After determining that it would probably be in my best interest to do well on an exam last week, my procrastination technique moved into Stage II: Try to assemble a list of reasons why law school isn't worth it in the first place.

It used to be that those who went on to study law were respected by their graduating classmates, or so I'm told. Today, future attorneys
are looked upon with not a little bit of disdain, for a variety of reasons. Perhaps one of my peers described the decision to go on to law school most accurately when he termed it simply: "Wimping Out."

That is not to suggest that three years in law school is an academic picnic; rather, it is merely to imply that the average liberal arts major, realizing that his B.A. degree means nothing next to the engineering major who just got an offer of $29,500 plus all the sunshine he can soak up in Silicon Valley, sees law school as the only feasible way to increase his own value in the human marketplace. What's more, it's another three years of a credit card with your name on it and the credit card bills forwarded directly to your father.

After one passes the bar exam, he can look forward to an average yearly starting salary of $26,500 in the District of Columbia at a nonpatent law firm, and that average goes up to $37,000 after six years according to Barron's. The "high" figure for a nonpatent law firm partner is $600,000. Wimps.

On the other hand, if I were, for example, to pursue a career in journalism, The Washington Journalism Review indicates that as a "longest term employee," as a general news reporter, I'd be familiarizing myself with single-ply toilet paper and generic tuna fish mixed with Scotch. Buy Imitation Mayonnaise, raking in a yearly average of $18,978. A managing editor hauls in an average of $34,870 and considers a peptic ulcer a fringe benefit.

My optometrist made a point to mention to me during my last visit that law students change prescriptions for corrective lenses more often than just about any other group. Well, I may be blind but at least I have a chance at six...
hundred grand a year.

My Uncle Eddie, a lawyer in California, responded to my queries about the wisdom of a legal education with the terse statement, "If you were my own son, I'd forbid you from going to law school. Since you are not, I'll simply make fun of you if you do." He drives a Saab and just bought two horses and a new house in the San Fernando Valley.

As reality sets in and I realize that it's useless to lament over the fact that I was not born an heir to William Randolph Hearst, especially since that gives me about a 50-50 chance at either running the San Francisco Examiner or robbing banks with the Symbionese Liberation Army, I must consider the journalist/law school dilemma keeping in mind a quote from my Editorial predecessor, George M. Bennett. "How's the hunt for a job going? Fourteen movies last week, a VCR and paid cinema combined."

Rather than studying, I think I'll write a column for The Hatchet.

On a Clear Day

Professor Mergen probably didn't show The Graduate in his American Cinema class last Monday just to get his name in the GW Hatchet; Chief Justice Warren Burger probably didn't present an exceptionally inspiring speech to the American Society of Newspaper Editors last Friday because he knew I was in the audience; and my mom probably didn't hang a poem on her refrigerator door two years ago because she knew I'd write about it in my final column as an undergraduate at GW.

But as I sat down to compose this, these seemingly unrelated events were most prominent in my mind. And not unrelatedly, if I had to summarize what I've learned at this University in one sentence, I'd divide it into three parts: First, that you shouldn't dismiss any experience as insignificant because eventually you will learn from it; second, that you shouldn't lock yourself into a definite plan for the future; and finally that opportunities will present themselves.

By showing The Graduate, Professor Mergen provided me with the opportunity to begin this column with a line I otherwise probably would
not have remembered from any of the umpteen times I've seen the movie. In response to his father's question, "Would you mind telling me what those four years of college were for?" Dustin Hoffman replies, "You got me."

If I had to answer those questions, I would address them separately. As for the point of a lot of the hard work I've done at G.W. well — you got me. I remember studying for about 12 hours straight my freshman year for an introductory geography course, about which I now can say unabashedly that I remember absolutely nothing. Well, I got an 'A' in the course but that doesn't seem very important now. Father Guido Sarducci does a routine in which he summarizes a college course in one sentence (Economics — supply and demand), the point of which, he says, is that you only remember five minutes of every college course once it's over (three minutes are for registration), so why not just memorize five minutes of every class? As a theory, this type of thing doesn't hold a tremendous amount of water, but it made some guy named Cliff very rich.

When I decided after my freshman year to transfer from the business school to Columbian College, I did so because I felt I would be better off knowing a little about a lot as opposed to a lot about a little.

Then I decided to major in political science. But with respect to the question of what my four years in college were for, I think the answer has amazingly little to do with studying. I'm sure I learned something from my classes — at least a sentences' worth — but I've learned a hell of a lot from being on my own, from the friends (and enemies) I've made, and from my year as editor-
in-chief of The Hatchet (a job that is at times harder, more thankless, more gut-wrenching, and more demanding than anything I ever plan to do in the future.) When I came to G.W., I had no intentions of writing for the school newspaper, much less spending 60 hours a week there. But opportunities presented themselves; Ed Howard, who has the affrontery to write that I cajoled him into wanting to join The Hatchet, persuaded me to embark on a Machiavellian ascent into the upper echelons of G.W.'s journalistic hierarchy; and, I couldn't bear to see The Hatchet fall into the hands of a virtual illiterate. What's more I've always wanted my own office.

I've learned a lot from Ed Howard. Last summer, he, Merv Keizer and I set out to find America and its treasures and ended up coming back from California as markedly different people. Ed and I were, beyond a shadow of a doubt, best friends when we jumped into someone else's driveway car in Towson, Maryland. We were best friends in Somewhere, Tennessee when I told him I did not know how to drive a stick shift. I don't know if we are still best friends because neither one of us had the time or the humility to be a friend to each other. I never lost any of the respect, affection or admiration I had for Ed a year ago, but I lost the ability to express it. For that I blame the Chowderheads, the imbecilic bureaucrats like those in the Student Activities Office, and anyone else at G.W. who can look at a pot of gold and only see that it is half empty. To Ed, who has been an invaluable ally to me throughout this year, I offer
my apologies and my accomplishments.

While I am on the subject of affection: To my quietly beautiful and loudly intelligent girlfriend Jennifer Clement, who has put up with more shit from me this year than any human being should have to put up with in her entire lifetime: I don’t know how or why you stuck it out, but I know for a fact that I wouldn’t have made it without you. I could never say enough in this column to express my gratitude or feelings for you, so I won’t even try.

As for additional feelings of gratitude, they are endless. There are some people of G.W. to whom I will be eternally indebted: Simon, Merv, Jim, Rich, Scott, Bennett, Merrill, Ira, Astere, and the many others who have been, above all else, a friend. To President Lloyd H. Elliott, whose kind and supportive words have meant more than he will ever know, it has been a distinct honor to serve you and I thank you for that opportunity.

After two semesters worth of holding what I suppose is the most powerful student position on campus (Ira and Frank both have smaller offices), I’ve learned a lot about the whole idea of success. The Hatchet placed second in the Society of Professional Journalists’ Mark of Excellence contest for best all-around newspaper in our five-state region this year, and the accomplishment, I must admit, has kept this column from being a lot more bitter than it turned out.

To those of you who fear you may never be “successful,” I offer the following bit of consolation. While you spend your Wednesday nights watching . . . (I haven’t been home on a Wednesday night so I don’t know what’s on
I was praying to the porcelain god in the fourth floor men's room of the Marvin Center, unable to hold down solid food because I was scared sick that I would never be able to get The Hatchet to the printer on time (and that if I did I'd end up being sued by someone for something anyway). To my successor, Jim Clarke, I suggest the handicapped stall: it provides more room for lateral movement. As for success, and power, they are everything and they are nothing. Success is always temporary, and for every ounce of success you gain an enemy for every friend. Power is a weapon, one that requires so much skill in its use that perhaps your best defense is to leave it alone. I read about that in Professor Linden's political theory classes, but I learned it at a Publications Committee meeting last Friday.

In his speech at the J.W. Marriott that same day, Chief Justice Burger said something that really hit home with me. He said that freedom, the courts and the constitution — particularly the first amendment — are interdependent on each other. As evidence, he noted that whenever a fascist such as Hitler comes to power, his first goal is to eliminate the free press. To do this, he often will close down the courts — or arbitrarily suspend the right to due process — first, so that no one can order him to restore press freedoms. I had a brush with this type of strategy last week as a result of our globally destabilizing April fool's Day issue. I learned that even the most educated can act stupidly and with disregard for the most cherished of rights and freedoms. I learned that there are people out there, like Law Professor John Banzhaf and law student Mike Goldsmith,
who care about these rights and freedoms, and I realized that maybe the idea of being a lawyer doesn't sound so bad after all. Maybe it's anything but, to refer to my previous Hatchet column "Wimping out."

The poem that hangs on my mother's refrigerator door was written by an 82-year-old woman and it concludes, "If I had my life to live over, I wouldn't make such good grades except by accident. I would ride more merry-go-rounds. I'd pick more daisies."

"If I had my life at G.W. to live over again, I still probably wouldn't be able to find a daisy on this "campus" to pick. But I'd sure as hell look an awful lot harder."

Finally to Mom and Dad, to whom I really owe my four years here, I hope you will realize when you see me receive my diploma in May that, in a phrase, "this one's for you."
Mom & Dad — I made it! Thanks, Love Sue. Love you: KJC; KMB; JED; SBC; KB; KON; AO.
— Susan M. Symmons

"The man who can smile when things go wrong has thought of someone he can blame it on." — R. Nixon. Later, K, and good Luck.
— Ian W. Macoy

Cathy — We've finally made it. Someday is almost here, I love you. To the Force — We did it. Love you, sis, good luck.
— Eric F. Patent

Mom & Dad — You have made my graduation from college a reality. Thank you for your devoted support and love. I LOVE YOU BOTH!
— Celine

I'LL GO — BEFORE THEY MAKE ME RUN.
— Scott Corrales

To Eric — who made these four years so special, I love you. And to mom and dad who made it possible, my love always.
— Cathy

Thank you Eric, Barbara, Jeff, Robin and Nancy Bravo, Mike’n Steve, Jennifer, and Joe for making college worthwhile. I'll miss you all. Love.
— Wendy-O.

Thank you:
God — For Your Strength.
Mom and Dad — for your Encouragement.
Faculty — For your imparted knowledge.
Friends — For being here.
See you in the Bahamas.
— Anita L.P. Brown

This is a dedication to the happiest days of our lives, to the time we spent with another man's wife . . . to our mothers!
— Len Schuch

Lisa — Our friendship is 1 in a million! Fun in moderation, the good and the bad — These have been the best years. Love Always,
— Cathy

"Hand in hand is the only way to learn and always the right way 'round.
— Robert Smith

To all of my friends who helped me through the bad times and made the good times great — THANKS! To everyone else — Screw you!
— Nancy Housman

NINETY SECONDS WEDNESDAY NIGHT. PssssssUp . . . wha wah Wah Wha WHA WHA WHA WHA WHA WHA WHA WHA WHA wha . . . Whew?!????1986 right?! EN TOO OH!!!
— A&S

I hope that during the past two years I have been able to enlighten my G.W.U. friends about the plight of the Palestinian people.
— Dina Masri

ODE TO WEDNESDAY NIGHT: Pass the bong . . . Did you eat a half? No, a whole . . . Who's line is that? Grab me one — while you're up.
— Bud Miller

IF THERE IS ANY GIRL OUT THERE YEARNING TO DEFLOWER A 21-year-old VIRGIN, PLEASE CALL ME.
I could not have found better friends anywhere, anytime, anyhow. I love you all very much. The first Thanksgiving is at my house.
— Amanda

To Charles F. Elliott and the G.W. Men's Squash Team: Twenty courts at G.W. will be true communism.
— Clement

High Visibility Is Oh, So Important!
Simon, Ms. O'Callaghan — Congratulations, Ms. Alert Reader and the Foreigner, on making it through the year with Edhward.
— Clement

Purgatory is going to Odd's every night and knowing that none of the women there will sleep with you.
— Anon.

To the Seniors: Good luck with future pursuits. The long struggle is over. CONGRATULATIONS!!
To laughter and love and my friends, Sarah and Maritza. To brainwashing AIESEC members. To sleepless nights, and eight years. Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! EEEIIIOO!
— Donna T. Peterson

DEAR GIGI — I LOVE YOU? I'LL MISS YOU, G.W. I GUESS VACATION IS OVER! THANKS TO DR. HEISH . . . YOU ARE GREAT!
I may not know what a proctologist is . . . but hey . . . you're the graduates. My best to Ed & Simon.
— Jenny

The only way to get laid is to treat them like shit.
— David Mammet

Dear Sholeh — I love you? Dear Adam — Remember the good times always. Dear M.J. — I'm going to miss you and I do love you!

To Nanny — the most wonderful grandmother in the world — Thank you for making everything possible for me. I love you so very much.
— Andrea Jerri Solomon

Thanks S.D. for sticking around. About that money I owe you!!!
— E.P.H.

Special thanks to God, Mom, Dad, Cindy, Candy, Ralph, Barkey, Amy, Anita and the SEHD.
— Robin Jackson

Good Luck, Steve Ullman, you'll need it!
— Glenn R. Boyet

Al — Congratulations on finishing an outstanding year as Editor. Love,
— Clement

T-Bone — Remember Rebongo's green vein, it's better that way! To grapefruit vodka and the Jewish-grandma that broke you in. To squatters & squealers and the Hosers. Total scub, Sinai. To
good friends, George from G.

Carl — Philly sucks, Merril doesn’t

Nelson: Too hot hot-tubs! Scuba heaven!

Dear Pinko: I still want your sweet sis, communism sucks, but we can share your 15-year olds. Always keep your beard clean, you stink. May fascism rule forever.

— Your Guatemalan daddy

Ann — Keep smiling and remember there’s no place like home!

— D.G.M.

George — From “No, don’t!” to Pathy heaven. Scoot-Scoot wants it, stinky Sharon doesn’t. Towards the dictatorship of the proletariat. Love you.

— T-Bone

To all my friends, there is a bond that will never be broken . . . and Michael, there is always a special place in my heart for you.

— Karyn Kronfield

To Douglas — Love the earring. Keep it!

— Jennifer

Dirtbag — Bell bore you; Jack’s wife nurtured you, and Marcy beats you. Still, I hate you. Love, the headbanger nextdoor.

To my friends who made a fabulous four years the best four years of my life.

— Sue Weiss

To my loving family who has always been supportive. Thanks. I love you all.

— Jaryn Kronfield

Life is dancing on Thursdays in Georgetown with Ann.

Stern — Tu cara y mi culo son caricias, so get rid of the dingleberry on your face. Sinai squatters stink so clean your act up you elevator decorator.

— Your farting scuba buddies

Congratulations and Good Luck to the survivors of Thurston’s 1982 Second Floor.

— Chuck Rumble

Dear Cheesteak — To the 3-day hangovers, to 50 push-ups and nice Italian women, Miriam’s gotcha! Merry’s visa is always open for you; so pay your bill, dude!

— Hosers

Simon Dickens — You sing Frank better than anyone. Your wit got me thru this year. All my love.

— Yolanda

Dear Shawn — So long and thanks for all the fish! Dear Rosy — 42!

— John Scott Lucas

To Cone — What’s a libel suit between friends? Thanks & Love.

— Lord of Pith (KANG!)

Dirtbag, Cheesesteakface, Nightline & Lil’ Nap — We love you ‘cuz you’re loose and sleazy, nice and easy, with disgusting loving filth.

— T&G

Ed Howard — I wish you a lifetime of M-n-M’s. This year has been a pleasure. All my best & love.

— Ms. Yaker (your manager)

Dear Dirtbag-To Hofstra’s finger-licking habits, to Rooftop’s kneeburns and to Marcy’s whipped cream escapades; we know you did it! Cheers.

— Guatemala/Rye

To Jenny — Can’t say I’d wish this on my worst enemy . . . Good luck. You’re terrific!

— Sinatra #1

Hosers — Square-slab, Waca-waca, Ella D-dike, Marcy D-whore, Sandy Carbonellowitz and to a new Dawn. I’m ugly, you’re drunk, get out, now!

Gaby-Baby — Here’s to lying naked on the rug, Mr. Mean, the we-s and the them-s. Love.

— J.P.Q.C.

To Doug — The only man who can spike alcohol.

— The February 28 Gang

Things are more like they are now than they ever have been before.

— Reynolds

Dear Steven — I’ll always love you.

— Nermal


— Steven Greenwood.

To Ed — Didn’t that Republican raise a lot of money?

— Reynolds

John C. — Thanx for all your help with 131. Your hallmate.

— D.G.M.

To the Staff — Why did we volunteer to do this?

— Reynolds

Jenny — All my love. Best of luck in the Geo-world.

— Teddy

To the Cherry Tree staff — I hate group photos!!

— D.G.M.

To America’s Finest People Paints (J.C., M.K., S.L., D.M.). Here’s to high profitability and market share always! Best of luck always.

— K.H.

TO THE MACHINE & THE BIG MAN —

Myth of power + Big Stick = HA! Best of everything to A.F., S.O.

A tradition is renewed . . .

— E.H.

Jen S. — Baby, darling, sweetheart! Where have you been? I missed ‘ya! Play weepy for me, little girl.

— Ann

Teddy — I still loathe the Brady Bunch and greasy women. I hope to be able to pay you $50 within the next nine years.

Dear Paul — “I just want to be your lovergirl!”

— Ann

To Ann — “We are the Bear’s Shufflin’ Crew!”

— Paul

To Amy — “Here’s to the Coast Guard, Fred, OJ, Sleezy, the Duck, HP, Tulsa, and to passing classes! Your Siamese Twin
Cherry Tree: Why do you say that you don’t have a nationality?
Anders: Well, because my background is so diverse. My parents are basically Swedish but my mother’s lived most of her life in Argentina. Her grandfather lived most of his life in Argentina. They migrated there about 60 years ago and they settled in the north of Argentina and they lived there all their lives so they consider themselves Argentines.

I would consider myself a Mexican. See, when I was living in Chile, the first language I learned was Swedish. My parents were trying to bring me up as a Swede. So, we ate Swedish food, we were part of the Swedish community in Chile, but slowly all my friends started to become Chilean. My parents started mixing more with the Latin people, and slowly I started feeling that Chile was more my home than Sweden. Chile was more my culture. But then we moved out of Chile and went to Mexico. And that was a big change too.

I went to a British school. That was really international so there were a lot of international students. But I didn’t really hang around them. I started hanging around the people where I was living. So again, all my friends were becoming Mexican. So, ever since I’ve lived in Mexico I consider myself a Mexican. I would like to think of myself as a Mexican.

Cherry Tree: So you intend to live here after you finish your education?
Anders: Well, I would like to try to live in Mexico. But I will study in the States and then go back to Mexico. I think it’s a big change, and it can be hard in Mexico. You see, my problem is that when I was in Mexico, I was always seen as a foreigner. I was never seen as a real Mexican by the Mexican people until I got to meet them. And now . . . studying in the States and going back to Mexico to do whatever I want to do, I would have to do it with a friend or a Mexican to start. It’s hard to explain, but Mexicans have a lot of pride. In Spanish it’s called “orgullosos,” and they have a lot of “orgulloso.” They would like to do things for themselves. They believe that they can do things for themselves.

Cherry Tree: Why did you decide to come to G.W.?
Anders: The reason I applied to G.W. is I had some friends and they had studied here and they liked it. They recommended G.W. among other schools. My sister, who studied in Boston, also has a lot of friends here, and they recommended it to me too. They said it was a good school. And I like it here.

Cherry Tree: Tell us more about how you perceive Latins versus Americans.
Anders: Mexicans or Latin people are open; they are always happy. For example, poverty is bad all over the world, but I can tell that there is a big difference between poverty here and poverty in Mexico. Whereas the Mexican people are maybe worse off than poor people here, they have a sense of family; they have somewhere to go. They know that even though they won’t have much to eat, if they have any
problems a neighbor will help them. Here I can see poor people lying on benches — they have nowhere to go. They are outcasts. In Mexico, it’s not that they accept their poverty, but the family is stronger and they will take care of the elders. Although they might never make it out of their poverty, they take it with a more positive note. They will be depressed, but everything will still have an optimistic outlook: things may get better or worse, but they will always be with friends. There is a greater sense of family. Here in the States people are very independent and very individualistic; there is a sense that you have to make it by yourself. American culture is basically money-oriented. That’s the way I see it. Everybody wants to get richer. Mexico is like that also but there is a greater sense of “you’ll go to your neighbor for help or you’ll start a business with your best friend.” There will always be some kind of cooperation. It’s more of a group thing. It’s the same with the Swedish people. They live a very comfortable life. In Sweden, you won’t see poor people. That’s good, obviously. But the people have no ambition. This summer, I lived in Sweden for a month because my dad is a very patriotic Swede, and he wanted me to see what Sweden is like and learn the language better. So I was working there and living alone, and Sweden’s a very nice country. People live well but people aren’t very ambitious. Because of this, people are colder in a way; they don’t have any problems so their life becomes too comfortable. It’s too perfect; it’s too organized. Obviously, it’s almost a perfect society, there’s no poverty. Almost everybody is working. Even if you don’t work, you get money so people get lazy and don’t work. For example, you’ll see drunk people at metro stations and they’ll be unhappy. Whereas, in Mexico, drunk people will be happy. Swedish people are missing so much — because they are so comfortable and they have what they want. They have no desire to associate with immigrants, for example. They will spend their whole lives in Sweden; they won’t like to leave and see how everybody else is. They don’t really care what’s going on outside their comfortable world. They are missing so much. I’ve traveled a lot and I’ve seen a lot of poverty people sleeping in the streets — I’ve seen the other side. In Sweden, they don’t want to realize that there are people who are starving — although they’ll send money to Africa, they’ll do it just because they think it is the thing to do.

Cherry Tree: What are the goals of most Mexican youths?
Anders: In my American school, the Mexicans were very rich, and they would basically take over their dad’s companies. They had their whole life set. The poor people obviously want a better life.

Cherry Tree: What makes you most uncomfortable about American society?
Anders: Well, I’ve only lived here a short time. Mexico is a very conservative country — people are always judged by how they dress. Here they are more liberal. For example, sex in Mexico is a very conservative thing compared to the States. Here, everything is more liberal in that sense. In Mexico, traditionally, people don’t fool around before they are married. In Mexico, people are more open; here they are colder. Although here in the university everybody talks to each other, in general when I’ve been traveling around, people are colder. They’re not very interested in you; they’ll talk to you only if they’re forced to. People avoid eye contact when walking down the street. They know where they’re going and that’s where they’re going. In Mexico, if someone falls down, they will pick her up. There’s eye contact, people smile at each other. Obviously, Mexico City being such a big city will have the same problems as any other big city. People may not be for friendly. But if you go to the countryside, people will talk to you. Especially me, since I stand out. When I walk in the countryside, people are interested to know why I speak Spanish. They will help you out if you are in the middle of a jungle, and you don’t know how to get out. They are very helpful people.

I think I’ll get adjusted to the States. I’m sure I’m going to have a good time. One of my best friends was a Mexican who was living in the States before, and when he came back home he was really American. But now he has decided to stay in Mexico because he saw what Mexico was and he saw what America was and he found Mexico to be his home. Mexico is my home.
Cherry Tree: Why did you come to school in the U.S.?
Patrick: In 1981 when I was in my last year at secondary school, first, I didn't think I was going to the United States although my older brother and sister were studying in England. I mean I just thought I'd end up in England. I didn't think of the United States. Then, sometime in November, my father called me and asked me if I'd like to go to the United States and study or England. And I was like ... well, I don't know. I like it here. I'm doing well going to school here and I have a lot of close friends here, you know? If I go abroad just for the experience, fine — because I don't think I'll get a much better education if I go abroad except if I pursue my Ph.d. Then I'll probably go ... you know, that's not education. But, the Nigerian system of education was very good, very good. In fact, you find a lot of people who tell you it's better than the American high school system.

Cherry Tree: So, in effect, you didn't come here for the education; you came here for the experience?
Patrick: That's right
Cherry Tree: Well, tell us about how you came here and tell us about the African Students Organization.
Patrick: I applied to schools here and some schools turned me down. I don't think because of my academic status, but just because I was too young to come to school here. Luckily, the Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland took me, after which I transferred to G.W.

While I was in Cleveland, I was secretary of the Association for Nigerians at Case Western. It was a new society, and I was one of the founding members, but I had to transfer because they were only going to give me a B.A. and I needed a B.S. because my ultimate goal was to study medicine here and then go back to Nigeria. So I transferred down to G.W. for the B.S. program, and I bumped into the A.S.O.

At that time, the President and Secretary of the A.S.O. resigned because they were fed up of trying to get African students or international students involved in a group that would represent African interests. They were fed up with the lack of commitment and involvement.

Cherry Tree: I want to interrupt you for a second. How old were you when you entered this country?
Patrick: Exactly 14 years old. When I started college, I was 15 years and 3 months old. Some of my uncles and aunts were skeptical — they thought I was too young to go abroad. On the other hand, some of them said that I had shown maturity to an extent, and that I should be given a chance to prove myself.

Cherry Tree: Tell us about your first few days here. Did you know anyone? Who did you stay with?
Patrick: My brother went to Amherst and he was supposed to have an exam the next day so I didn't expect him to meet me at the airport. I had just gotten off the plane; I guess the stewardess guessed that I was young because she helped me get my luggage and get through customs really quickly and then she got me a cab.

As I was getting into the cab, I heard a voice behind me yell, "Patrick." It was my oldest brother. I was so pleased because I felt that no one could take advantage of me now. Also, I had a train to catch at 6:00, and it was already 4:00, and I had to leave the airport and go to the train station and catch a train to Cleveland. Luckily, my brother was there. He said not to worry, that he would get back to Amherst in time for his exam.

It was a 15-hour train ride. When we got to school, I found that the
nearest hotel to campus had been converted into a dormitory and the next nearest hotel was practically downtown. But the landlady was really nice, she took one look at me and said, "You're so young — what are you doing here?" She gave me a room for the night and told me to go see the administration the next morning to get housing. It turned out that I ended up getting a room in the hotel. It was luxury first class. We had balconies, sliding doors, wall-to-wall carpeting, queen-sized beds, a bar upstairs on the 11th floor, and TVs in our rooms. I went there for my freshman year, after which I transferred down the G.W.

Cherry Tree: What made you decide to transfer?

Patrick: Well, Case Western Reserve is a very good school academically, but the social life on a scale to 1 to 100 was about a 5. I said to myself, I am coming to the U.S. not just for academics, but to get the whole experience of living overseas. Also, they were only going to give me a B.A. and not a B.S. I couldn't tell my father that I wanted to transfer because of lack of social life: he would have killed me. So instead, I told him that they were giving me a B.A. and I wanted a B.S.

At the same time, my sister was schooling in Washington, D.C. over at Trinity College, but she was going to graduate. My father wanted one of us to be schooled in Washington, D.C., the capital city. He wanted to use it as his meeting point because I had a brother in Boston, a sister in North Carolina, a cousin in Texas, and a cousin in California — it's like when he comes over, he wants a central meeting point. So he said I should apply to G.W. I did; they accepted me; and I came over.

Cherry Tree: Let's go back and talk about the A.S.O.

Patrick: I just felt that I couldn't let the A.S.O. go down the drain. I felt that it was my responsibility to help the A.S.O. I thought that I'd been through tough times before and I wanted to see what I could do to make A.S.O. come alive.

I took over the position of secretary and I assisted the Vice-President, who was from the Cameroons, since he really didn't know what the hell to do at the time. We didn't have many events that fall (it was the fall of 1983), but that's because he had been ill; he had malaria for about a month and a half. In the spring, we tried to get things together, but we still didn't get the response we wanted, although we did have some moderately successful programs.

That summer, I went home to Nigeria to be with my family. I came back in the fall and started again. By this time, I had figured that the best way to start the A.S.O. was to greet people on an individual basis. I found someone to assist me with the programming and someone else, who had actually gone to my sister's school in Nigeria, to help me with the accounts. I got a few more people who agreed to work on the A.S.O. and eventually we got things together.

By Fall 1984, we had probably our first well-attended meeting and our first well-attended elections. I was nominated for the presidency but I had a lot of schoolwork. George Muenge from Zimbabwe was around and I saw in him a lot of qualities that I personally liked. So I nominated him and made sure that he was elected by talking to the other guys about him. George was president and I was vice-president.

We came out this semester to take part in this issue on the enlightenment of South Africa. We co-sponsored Jesse Jackson's speech at G.W. and some film shows. Also, we have had two meetings with President Elliott and a few other members of the G.W. community. We are trying to get G.W. to divest from South Africa. At the last meeting we presented a proposal to the administration that ensures not only verbally, but otherwise, that G.W. does not have any of its tuition money going into any fund that invests in South Africa. Right now, G.W. has $65 million in the Common Fund which in turn invests in South Africa. The Common Fund is a fund based in New York that universities as well as companies in the U.S. invest in and a lot of their investments go to South Africa. Right now, G.W. is one of the largest investors in the Common Fund. The only schools that surpass it are Harvard and Stanford.

Cherry Tree: But is all of that money going to South Africa or only a percentage of it?

Patrick: A percentage, but I expect that it is a high percentage, because I know they get good return on their investments. When you have an economy that has very cheap labor, the profit margin is very high. So as of this semester, A.S.O. is on its feet and is very alive — as much alive as I can hope it to be at this point.

Only yesterday, I was speaking to a friend of mine from the Carribean Islands, and he told me he heard someone say that the A.S.O. is finally the A.S.O. I was really touched by that remark. After two years of hard work, we're back up there.
Progressive Student Union
Back row, left to right: A.-R. Froecke, President; Mary McSweeney; Sue Symmons; Moira Boag. Front row, left to right: Kirsten Nichols, Vice-President; Anjali Kamar, Secretary; Christy O'Callaghan; Chyrell Ackerman.


Washington is known as a great newspaper town, and although the Washington Post steals most of the prestige, and The Washington Times most of the laughs, The GW Hatchet is widely known and respected as one of the few remaining bastions of journalistic integrity on today's college campuses.

Yeah. Sure.

Sometimes insightful, sometimes thought provoking, sometimes patently offensive, the Hatchet, whatever it is, is certainly never boring.

Under the leadership of Editor-in-Chief Alan R. Cohen the Hatchet has, by most accounts, vastly improved over the year before. Proof of this came in the form of a Society of Professional Journalists award for being the second best overall paper in the region beating such schools as Georgetown and Duke. The paper has become nationally recognized for the strength of its editorial and arts sections, Cohen's two areas of primary emphasis.

Finally, Cohen completely reworked the paper's graphics, giving the Hatchet its sleek, new look.

The GW Hatchet, one of the oldest publications in the Washington area, remains as unpredictable and original as ever.

There is, certainly, nothing else like it anywhere.

The GW Hatchet 1986
Alan R. Cohen, editor-in-chief
Merv Keizer, Managing Editor
Jim Clarke, news editor
Scott Smith, news editor
Rich Katz, sports editor
Ed Howard, editorials editor
Mike Silverman, photo editor
Bradley Marsh, photo editor
Sheri Prasso, features editor
Simon Dickens, arts and music editor
Steve Turill, editorial cartoonist
Shawn Belschwender, cartoonist
Tom Zakim, asst. photo editor
Mike Maynard, asst. sports editor
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MDA Superdance '86

Thurston Hall Council

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in support of 40 muscle diseases

LIVE BANDS BEER MORE

MORE MUSCLE
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Program Board
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AEΦ Sorority
GWU College Democrats
It is the largest in the nation and the most prominent. Its members populate most important student offices and area positions. It acts as G.W.'s speakers union, bringing political figures to our campus. Its programs are copied nationwide.

This perpetual phenomenon of quality programming and quality people is known as "The C.D.'s" and that's not for compact disc player — it's short for G.W.U. College Democrats.

Under the administration of Rick Santos, 1985-1986 president, the D.C.'s have gone from excellent to superb. The G.W. Journal has become the inspiration for numerous other College Democrat political publications nation-wide. As well, its Political Awareness Week — the largest political event at G.W. — has gained national renown. Former GWCD Vice-President (and current Cherry Tree Editor-in-Chief) Ed Howard serves as President of the D.C. Federation of College Young Democrats and Santos himself sits on the national C.Y.D. cabinet as Regional Director.

As for campus politics, the facts speak for themselves. During the 1985-1986 term, the following student body offices were held by GWCD members: GWUSA President, Executive Vice-President, Hatchet Editor-in-Chief, Senate Finance Chairman, Cherry Tree Editor-in-Chief, Hatchet Editorials Editor, Columbian College Senator, School of Education Senator, Governing Board Building Use Chairman, I.F.F. President, President, Alpha Omega Sorority, S.P.I.A. Senator, Hatchet Arts Editor, and GWUSA Office Manager.

This year, the C.D.'s dominance in student politics was again demonstrated in the election of C.D. Speakers Chairman Adam Freedman as GWUSA President.

But the C.D.'s see these offices as means to an ends; the ends of quality political programming at GW. It wouldn't exist without them: George McGovern (announcing his presidential bid), a joint appearance of Walter Mondale and Gary Hart, Jesse Jackson, Senator Chris Dodd, Senator Dale Bumpers, Senator Joseph Biden, Senator Jennings Randolph, Congressmen Richard Durbin, Tom Daschle, Joe Kolter, etc., etc.

Whatever you may personally or ideologically think of the club, the GWU College Democrats have been and remain the only organization on campus able to fulfill the expectations of all those students from across the nation who come to G.W. to experience and be involved in politics.
T. Marshall
Pre-Law
University Singers

Troubadours
1985-1986 Senate

Tom Fitzpatrick, Executive Vice-President
Cathy Topper/Leeza Coehlo, S.P.I.A. Senator
David Miller, Columbian College
Ed Howard/Chris Denby, Columbian College
Steve Fujita, Columbian College
Matt Malone, Law School
Sharon Press, Law School
Chris Morales, G.S.A.S. Senator
Jodi Isenberg, S.G.B.A. Senator
Chris Nurko, Senator at Large, graduate
Michael Graham, Senator at Large, graduate
Beth Silberstein, Senator at Large
Lisa Portner, Senator at Large
Rich Blenden, S.G.B.A. Undergraduate Senator
Mark Abbassia, S.E.A.S. Senator
M. Akbar Khawaja, S.E.A.S. Graduate Senator
Lauren Darling, Education Senator

This was the year Senators stopped fighting themselves and started fighting for Students,” said Executive Vice-President Tom Fitzpatrick about the accomplishments of this years Senate.

In the past, the Senate was hallmarked by vicious and fruitless political bickering. But this year the Senate has put aside petty politics in order to concentrate on the struggle for G.W. divestment from South Africa and the Oxfam fast for world hunger.
GWUSA Senate

Photos by Becca Oresman
GWU Cheerleaders
Back row, left to right: David Hoorer, Lee Kline. Middle row, left to right: Michael Clisham, Scott Stafford, Darcey Matthews, Brett Gamma, Blair Tod, Dan Hodgon, Sara Fox, Trish Brennan, Paul Barkoh (pres.), Rick Schenker (advisor), Kim Witzmann, Karen Bronze.

Cherry Tree: Why don’t you summarize for us the findings of your new study?

Robinson: All right, just a word of background. Times-Mirror hired me a year ago to help them hire a polling organization to do a year’s worth of research on the public’s attitude toward the press. We hired Gallup and began last April. It was a nine month investigation. Forty three hundred interviews, thirty three hundred people nationwide. A five phase research project to look at virtually every question we could imagine about public attitudes toward the news business. Times-Mirror spent $250,000, and with great fanfare and expense they presented this new data on January 14 in New York City to the owners of the means of communication throughout the country and then again to the press on the morning of January 15th.

What are the findings? The findings are basically this: The public likes the news media, the public believes the news media, the public appreciates the important role that the news media provide. First, they provide the news and second, they watchdog political and economic, social, military elites. However, the public has a long list of complaints about press practices. They think the press is too negative, rude, sometimes biased (although not necessarily ideologically biased) and that whole litany of complaints that have gone on now for more than two hundred years about the news media.

Gallup, using a very sophisticated methodology called “cluster block,” eventually came to say that 70% of the country are, in their overall inclination toward the press, supporters of the press. Only 30% are detractors from the press. Now that doesn’t mean that as a political institution, the press should be unconcerned about the 30% who are detractors, particularly because they tend to know more about the press. But it does mean that there is no credibility crisis per se for the press, nor does the press, given its day to day on-the-line visibility for the American people, have an image problem.

Cherry Tree: This seems pretty consistent with the findings of “Over the Wire and on T.V.”

Robinson: Well, actually not, because “Over the Wire and On T.V.” was only on content, and in some ways, what the public thinks about the content, I find not to be true.

I didn’t find the content to be dishonest. I didn’t find the content to be liberally biased. I didn’t find the content to be unprofessionally presented. And sure enough, what does the public do? It gives high marks for believability, it gives high marks for not being liberally biased, and it gives overwhelmingly high marks for the professionalism, and the quality of presentation of news. So, in that regard, there’s some corroboration between my content study and the survey work.

However, we didn’t find that the press in 1980 favored one side very much. A plurality of the American people says they believe these organizations favor one side. They don’t tell us what that means, exactly. But they have this feeling that there’s a favoring of one side. Is it the liberal side? No. Is it the conservative side? No. What the hell side is it? Well, they just think a media favors a side.

So, there, I think my findings that the public’s attitudes towards press performance are somewhat discrepant. I find they don’t favor one side. But they pick on incompetence. But, we didn’t task the public if they perceived the press as incompetent. One place, however, where my study doesn’t go, and where the survey goes, that is so interesting, is that the public sees a dependency issue. When I look at the press, I don’t see them as particularly dependent. Sure, they have to rely on sources, you have to rely on sources. You have to rely on me. You know, come here, I talk, and then you lose the tape and we move onto the next interview. I’ve always seen ‘sourcing’ as an interaction between the reporter and the newsmaker. The public sees a much more pernicious relationship. The public sees a long list of in-
fluences on actual news-reporting and they see them as pernicious influences. They see this influence as even leading to cover-ups.

Now, nothing in my research about content suggests to me that the press is involved in cover-ups. To say the least, I don't believe that. But the public is fairly clear in our research, and earlier polling research has been done in its notion that the press is not independent enough of other political actors.

Cherry Tree: You've said that there is no liberal bias in media, but there has been that perception. Where does this come from?

Robinson: Well, some academics say there's liberal bias, because they're conservatives. Some academics say there's liberal bias, because they know the press is filled with liberals. Some people say there's liberal bias because they're partisans. We actually found the public reflects on little of that 40% of the American people say these organizations are liberal, but only 20% say there's liberally biased reporting. So even the public does sense that there's a lot of liberalism out there in the minds of the reporters, but only one American in five sees liberal biases in reporting. One in ten sees conservative bias in news-reporting because Americans don't think along those terms, and also because there isn't much liberal bias.

Cherry Tree: How supportive has the administration of the George Washington University been with your research efforts?

Robinson: Some have supported me, I would say, as far as anyone could be expected to support me, anyway. Barry Jagoda, for example, the Director of Public Relations, has been incredibly supportive of our work here at the Media Analysis Project. Rod French has been supportive of my role as a teacher because I have received very high evaluations for my performance in my introduction into American politics course. There are some people here who do not value what the Media Analysis Project has done.

Cherry Tree: What do you perceive as your role as the educator in class? To tell people what "is?"

Robinson: Absolutely. I don't care what anyone else believes, my job has nothing to do, in my mind, with telling people what values they should bring away from a political science course. I am confessing on the record to being a secular humanist and a relativist. So I believe that my job (it may seem somewhat cynical to say this, but . . .) is to make those who want to be political more aware of the facts that allow them to make their case in terms of public policy. For people who aren't political, my job is simply to bring them up to speed in terms of civic book education about their role in the political process as just voters and citizens. Those are the two things I wish to accomplish.

Cherry Tree: Any parting comments for the class of '86?

Robinson: As you cope with your first few difficult years after college, remember that alcohol and drugs will prove to be very little comfort. Heterosexuality is a better palliative.
Claeyssens: I never intended to have anything to do with literature. My undergraduate degree was in architecture, and I went to Columbia to get a grad degree in architecture. I went to one class by a man who was then pretty famous. Everybody said "you can’t go to New York, you can’t to to Columbia, without hearing this guy teach, especially since he’s from Illinois. And he was a poet, slash teacher, slash writer in general called Mark Van Doren. I don’t know if you ever heard of him. Anyway, I went this one afternoon at four o’clock. I’d been there a year in architecture. He finished, I walked across campus and withdrew from architecture and enrolled in literature. He made me think maybe literature could be at the center of a life rather than something you go through with everything else.

But even then I didn’t get around to teaching literature for a while. In those days, you could believe that the U.N. was maybe going to have something to do with something, and since I had admired and worked alot with Eleanor Roosevelt, I did spend about a year and a half going around the country just making speeches for the U.N. because there was vast American disapproval of ‘havin’ all them fereners (foreigners) on our shore,” and all that.

Finally I began to teach, and it was at Carnegie Mellon, then Carnegie Tech. in Pittsburgh. I was there a while, then Rutgers. I took off a couple of years again to campaign for Stevenson (’56), then Rutgers for a while, then Hunter University. Then a couple years overseas doing all sorts of things. Seems I was in the U.N. then, in Kennedy’s administration, and nobody ever done a study about what the view of the U.N. in the European press was, I mean how it was treated and what beyond the big, big news story and what was sort of the general tone in news that was going on. He wanted me to look into all that, and thank God never asking me how many languages I knew, so . . .

I bopped around for a year doing that and giving a lot of talks for U.S.I.A. and God knows what. Then I missed baseball too much and came back and started broadcasting again. Then I came to G.W.

Cherry Tree: Chicago Cubs, in Chicago?

Claeyssens: Yes, now it was radio, because I don’t believe in all this Stats business which is, as far as I’m concerned, all the T.V. people do. I like the idea of recreating the game, and in those days not everybody had a television. Or some people did, but still were so used to hearing it on a radio.

Then I came to G.W. I couldn’t go for the whole season, so what I did here was just broadcast weekends. Weekends, three things had to be true: I had to be free, it had to be a weekend series, and it had to be in the East, so I could get there and get back. So that went on a while.

I came to G.W. in ’65, same time Elliott did, a little less visible. Well, the reason I came here is mildly interesting maybe. In Paris, I decided I wanted to work for U.N.E.S.C.O., and Stevenson, who was still alive then, thought it would be a good idea if I did a year in Washington, sort of, with the State Department. G.W., at the same time, was looking for somebody to start, or at least get more than one course a century going in Creative Writing; get some sort of a program going. So the two things sort of happened at once, and I came to Washington not really terribly intending to stay. I started here Fall ’65. Stevenson died in the summer of ’65, and somehow the whole notion of going ahead with these plans seemed dumb, and I was at G.W., and I’ve sort of been here ever since, never really decided to stay.

Cherry Tree: What would follow that?

Claeyssens: Along came a T.V. series I did, and it won a National Emmy Award. We did 20 programs of which I was the only thing on camera. It was called “One to One” in 1968 I guess, and it went all
over the country to about 70 cities. It wasn't educational T.V. It really was in prime time, but it was supposedly a look at literature. They hid the fact, thank God, that I was an academic, I mean, they did pilots on a lot of famous people not having anything to do with literature. Then, when they finally chose me, they were upset because they said one thing they weren't going to get was an academic, and they took an academic, so they hid the fact.

It was nice . . . talking about just books I liked. There were authors I liked and hoped you would, too. Well, it's funny, when I got the Emmy, I think Eric Severide was the guy who gave it to me. I had hated every minute of making the damn thing. It was the Washington riots of '68, and a whole bunch of stuff, and the whole thing we all know about television, you know it's all technology. The live talent can go drop dead. Anyway, I hated every minute until Severide said one thing which is true. He said, "you must be the only person in the history of T.V. to ever talk only about what he loved," and that was true. And since then I've been here.

Oh, and also that same year I made the T.V. program, I was running up weekends to start the first, and I guess it's going to be the last, attempt at a repertory theater on Broadway which will do seven different plays a week. A different play every night, with stars who like the idea of playing a live role, and changing much less than Broadway prices. We did that for about three years. It was called the A.P.A. Phoenix Repertory Company. There were big names like Helen Hayes, and Melvin Douglas, and a lot of theater people who liked the idea of playing big roles in great plays for a little money. Anyway, they did very well, but as we now know, nobody probably realized then, we filled the theater 98%, and still we were right in the red every year, and there was no way out. There was just no way not to be in the red.

Cherry Tree: In what capacity were you there?
Claeyssens: I was Artistic Director. I didn't actually direct the plays, but I picked the plays and picked the casts, and read all the new plays and stuff like that. But I was still here when I did this. I just ran on weekends. And I worked in '68 for Humphrey, pretty hard in that wild year.

Cherry Tree: You've told us a lot of different things!
Claeyssens: Arts, politics, and sports, I guess. Not an astronaut, though.

Cherry Tree: How have you reconciled yourself with staying with one particular field? It sounds like you're pretty restless.
Claeyssens: I'm not restless. These things sort of happen to me and I try to choose the ones that are really compellingly attractive, and I don't go on with them. I sort of have the experience, like the T.V. thing I could have gone on with a lot longer, onto commercial T.V., and sort of seen what was there. Well, I mean, it's not simple, but "I've done that."

Theater, I've always been monkeying around the edges in one way or the other, but I've never wanted to make the full commitment to it, or be fully in it.

Politics has aroused me only because of the man. I've always been perhaps more than usually interested in politics, government, the whole thing. I don't think I ever liked for even one second the notion of a career in politics. It was the notion of working very hard for a man I believe in very much.

Sports! My God! that's just something one wanted to do, one doesn't make a life of it. I mean it was the period for me to broadcast sports and I did.

I am getting to your question because it's really a simple answer, "Why, then, do I stay in teaching, where the bruises are a lot more than just bruises, and the stupidities, and the 'where do you go from here-nesses?' are a lot less exciting than over there?" God knows — financially and in other ways, too. And I really have a dumb, dumb, thing I say, but it is true for me. You can imagine I have a few positive reasons, but putting it as negatively as possible — it always turned out that it was the place, it was the thing, it was the activity you least compromise yourself in . . . I mean in the classroom.

The classroom is an inviolate thing. I mean, I never taught an author or a book in my life that I didn't deeply believe in — so there is a sanctuary there. When you close the classroom door, you're not compromising, whereas everything else, it has seemed to me, involved an amount of serious compromising of one's own convictions, tastes. whatever they are.

I mean, if you're going to be in theater, for instance, you're going to have to put on an awful lot of shit along with the stuff you want to put on. Just as, for instance, in politics. As I said, I was going to put it negatively.

God knows, I have a few positive reasons, but that — over and over — has been my rubicon. I finally say with some very tempting thing out there, I finally say, "Yeah, but," and it's why I'd never want to be in administration in education, too — for the same reason. It seemed to me that you weren't quite your master when you're out fundraising and you have to please the board. That wasn't for me.
Cherry Tree: Philosophy's a broad discipline. It can be applied many ways. Please tell us your idea of the relationship between philosophy and its role in society.

Caws: Well, philosophy began by people asking questions, and they were usually questions like, "What does this mean?" or "Is it true?" I think the best role philosophy can play in society is to keep asking those questions, to ask them very insistently. When people make political announcements, for example, philosophy can help clarify what they really mean, and keep pushing the question whether they are really true.

Cherry Tree: Is that for the benefit of pure pursuit of knowledge, or to make actual progress?

Caws: I don't think there's any conflict between those two. The pursuit of pure knowledge isn't always immediately relevant. It's something that you have to do to have whatever knowledge you're going to need for social purposes. And, if you don't pursue it purely, then you won't get it pure. So I would want to say philosophy doesn't set out to be utilitarian.

You learn in philosophy that the answer is nearly always another question. But what philosophy has to do, I think, is to go for meaning and truth and significance in general, regardless of immediate practical usefulness, with confidence that if you do that enough, then you'll cover the bases that you need to cover.

I'm not saying that philosophy should never pay attention to current events. As some times, the events are really grave and they need to be attended to. And sometimes they're really dominant, like nuclear war, for example.

The questions, I think should be repeatedly posed. But, I don't see any conflict between knowledge, for its own sake, and social utility. Because, in the end, society's going to be served by having as much knowledge as we can.

Cherry Tree: Talking a little bit about the work you're doing now. You’ve done some fairly innovative things. How do you think your work is actually relevant to what you just told us about the pure quest and social utility.

Caws: Well, I’m doing various different things, but why don’t I just pick one of them which is, in a way, the longest range and most fundamental of the inquiries I’m doing at the moment. It has to do with clarifying the relationships between individuals and the groups to which they belong, or individuals and collectivity in general. I think this is an interesting question in itself because something that happens over time is that animals, human animals, getting smart, getting verbal, manage to work themselves into collective enterprises with one another... like universities, or nations, not mention families and things like that which come a little bit sooner.

One of the questions to be raised is, given that you’ve got a bunch of people who constitute, let’s say, a university: what is the university? Or what kind of function do the people in the university serve? My answer to it suggests that actually these collective institutions are sustained in being by the individuals who compose them. And if you take that far enough, then it turns out to be socially relevant in interesting ways. That is, collective entities don’t exist unless they're sustained in being by individual persons. Many individual persons, of course, and many, as it were, coordinated individual persons, since you and I have roughly the same idea of what the university is.

Cherry Tree: Talking a little bit about G.W. You have another degree in physics. What is the relationship you see between philosophy and mathematics? For those of us who think they can “do” philosophy, but not do anything even remotely resembling mathematics.

Caws: Well, for one thing, I don’t buy that. I don’t think it’s true that you can’t do anything remotely resembling mathematics. It probably means you had a bad math teacher when you were small, or something like that.
I take philosophy to be the persistent raising of questions, which, as I said before, very often only have other questions to answer them. There are some questions that have answers. Like, what's two & two? And there are domains which have taken over organizing those answers. And, the mathematical answers are in mathematics, and the physical answers are in physics. The early philosophers used to ask questions: "What's the world made of? Where does that come from?" We don't have all of the answers, but "What's the world made of?" is one of the questions answered by physics and chemistry. I don't think that there's a radical difference in the sense that I think a philosopher will always be interested in the answers to a physical question. Although he or she may not want to spend time on it, but somebody else is better at it, as you were suggesting. But, an answer to that question is part of acquired human knowledge.

One of the questions that philosophers have to ask about science is, "Are they answering their questions right? Can we trust the answers to those questions? What was the method? How do we know we're getting the right answer? How do we know they're not putting something over on us?" Philosophers are very suspicious types, and one of the reasons they keep asking the questions is that they aren't often satisfied with the answers.

I think most philosophers would concede, at least for the most part, the sciences are in relatively good shape. They know that what they're doing and you can have some confidence in the answers to the questions they pose. That means that philosophers are excused from getting up and doing physics or chemistry; they have other questions to ask. But I don't think it ever means they couldn't do them if they wanted. And I just don't think that there's anybody who can't.

I suppose someone might say that there are differences in talents. There are some things I can't do, but you can, and so on. But you have to come to terms with that. You want to know what it is you can't do, and you want to understand enough math to know it is you won't be able to do when you are doing math.

_Cherry Tree_: Is society valuing truth and meaning as much as you think, it should be? You hear a lot about that at universities now. Like a "back to basics" type attitude, and there doesn't seem to be a great emphasis on a Liberal Arts Degree. On the whole, society doesn't seem to give a lot of credence to being relevant at all. I'm sure you're aware in terms of some of the attitudes about philosophy.

_Caws_: Well, philosophers don't have to be evangelists. I'm not saying that everybody should do things in a particular way. I think that human lives are more meaningful if they're thought through a bit. That's an old position in philosophy. Socrates said the unexamined life is not worth living. This has become an old cliche' in philosophy. Nevertheless, there's a lot of truth in it.

I don't think a nation's going to be in very good health if it doesn't consider its policies, and the quality of life of its citizens. And I don't think people are going to be in very good spiritual health, (I don't mean as religious, but as human beings who don't just have physical appetites but also have minds that can be active and that can profit from things that human beings have done over thousands of years, by way of creating beautiful things, and interesting things, and deep things, and so on) if they ignore philosophical questions. But you can live a perfectly animal life. Nobody can prevent you from doing that. Nobody can say either that there's some eternal standard you've got to meet. I just think it's more fun to think about things and to understand them than not.

_Cherry Tree_: This is a final thing. Favorite philosopher and why?

_Caws_: The fact that that's a hard question for me to answer says something about the way I do philosophy. I don't have heroes in my trade. There are two philosophers who would probably tie, if you really pushed me on this issue. They are Hobbes and Spinoza. They're both materialists in a way, although Spinoza is always classed as a rationalist, because he has this tremendously interesting notion of God and nature being the same thing seen from two different points of view. Which is, in a way, actually, some contemporary physicists are talking about.

Hobbes was a worldly but really wise man, who was unafraid of the world, as it were, and brought a kind of refined common sense to bear on things at a very early stage in the history of philosophy (he's really quite early). But Spinoza had a vision of completeness. Hobbes understands the world as it were from an infinite point of view and Spinoza understands the world as it were from an infinite point of view. "Under the aspect of eternity."

That's a nice expression, Spinoza talks about seeing things under the aspect of eternity, and has that kind of large attitude towards the totality of things, and Hobbes has a really down to earth attitude, towards the humanity of things if you like. I'd choose them. But the trade is full of extraordinary people.

_Cherry Tree_: You like your now job more or better this year?

_Caws_: Well, I feel tremendously comfortable here. It suits me, just about exactly and I liked it when I came, maybe I like it better now, certainly no less.
Cherry Tree: We’ve heard that you’re not exactly a big fan of supply side economics.
Dunn: If you mean by supply side economics the broad idea that government policies in general have to be designed to worry about the availability of people’s supply (land, labor, capital, and ownership, etc.), I agree with him. But, if you take the narrow definition of supply side economics, that a large tax-cut will solve every problem in the economy, up to and including bad weather, and recapture all of the revenues that were lost through later growth, I think it’s probably wrong.
Cherry Tree: What does this mean for the long run U.S. economic picture? What direction do we have to take?
Dunn: I think at some point we’re going to have to have increased taxes and reduced expenditures, and it’s going to be a nasty political fight as to which taxes get increased, who pays them, what class of expenditures get cut back. I don’t see any way around that. We can’t continue to borrow from the rest of the world to the tune of $100 to 200 billion a year.
Cherry Tree: Following up on something you mentioned earlier, some combination of tax increases and expenditure cuts will be necessary. Do you think that the government has the will to actually be able to carry that through to a satisfactory end?
Dunn: At some point, necessity becomes the mother of invention. I think, maybe I’m being optimistic, the Congress will eventually come around to this. It’s a little tougher with this administration because of their opposition to any kind of tax at all. The question is going to be what tax is going to be raised.
Cherry Tree: Focusing a little on G.W., what do you consider to be the biggest advantages and disadvantages of teaching at G.W.? How can we make the school better; with whom does the responsibility rest?
Dunn: Well, I guess the first thing I would start with, and this is hard for a student who’s here a few years to see, I’ll bet it’s easier for somebody who’s been here since 1968, is that G.W. is a big place and I think it has improved enormously over this 15 or 17 year period. The stock of buildings, the physical plant improvement is enormous. In my opinion, the faculty is a lot stronger. The library situation in ’68 was unbelievable. An awful lot has been accomplished. I think you never look at G.W. in a sense of its being, always of its becoming. And, it has been fascinating for me to watch this place grow and be a part of it, and see it improve in a lot of dimensions.
I do think that the new leadership of Columbian College and SPIA is in the process of moving very dramatically into some areas. Now, they’re not necessarily obvious to everyone who’s a student now. I will tell you that at the moment in Columbian College and in SPIA you have very activist leadership. That isn’t to say I agree with 100% of what they’re doing, but I agree with 90% of it.
Cherry Tree: The final thing . . . You have reputation for being a pretty funny guy. Do you have any farewell jokes for the class of ’86?
Dunn: You’ve probably all heard the story of the economist, the preacher, and the engineer who were shipwrecked on a desert island. All they had to eat was one large can of pork and beans, but there’s nothing with which to open it. The preacher says, “Don’t worry, boys. The Lord will open it. Let us pray.” And he prays and he prays, but the can does not open. He is disappointed, but the mechanical engineer says, “Step aside. Reverend, I’ll take care of this. He works up this rude contraption our of sticks and stones and strings and pulls the string and the contraption collapses. The economist says, “Step away, Mr. Engineer, I’ll take care of this. Now, I told that story to a lecture section of about 250 students a couple of years ago in C-103 downstairs, which you know has these big blackboards that come up on rails. I get to class two days later and I get to the point in the class where I need to do some graphs. I reach back and I hit the switch to bring the first board up. There, in large letters, reads “ASSUME A TOUPEE.” . . . The fastest eraser in the land . . .
Cherry Tree: When did you come to G.W.?
Churchill: I came to G.W. a long time ago now. The fall of 1975. After having spent a year at Southern Illinois while I was doing my dissertation. I wanted to get out desperately and the opening at G.W. came up.

Cherry Tree: What are the practical applications of philosophy?
Churchill: We sometimes get a hold of people who are working in the federal government in a policy related capacity and we try to show them that there are very important normative issues related to what you are doing. Don’t you think you should have some sort of analytical skill that would help you come to terms with the normative issues? There are very important conceptual issues related to this. Sometimes some of the problems can be straightened out a little bit by developing a certain minimal level of logical competence and things of the kind. But that’s at the graduate level.

At the undergraduate level of course, young people are fairly informed and it’s hard now to predict what you are likely to do and what kind of impact you are likely to have on America’s future. Every now and then, there may be a certain individual who will have an enormous impact but I suppose in the majority case, the overall impact will be pretty small. So I suppose the effect is quite indirect and it’s long term in effect.

I’m now teaching a course in philosophy of non-violence and it’s been very valuable because it focused on the nuclear deterrence issue and if you can establish a tradition in which people will give the time in reflection to think about what we are doing and really talk. One of the significant differences between the deterrence strategies is — can we meaningfully talk about the rationality of it? Can we meaningfully say that some can be irrational and some may be rational? Is there a significant kind of argument or case that can be made for one that can’t be made for another? You can do this with moral issues and you can show in effect that there is a tradition of moral argumentation and reflection that really can make some significant distinctions in the way in which we talk about and evaluate alternative strategies. Then I think that you might be doing a little bit towards changing peoples expectations.

I think, for example that in my students, some of them may eventually be working in a capacity where they might personally be able to influence things. Most of them never will, but some of them, at least having this experience might have a higher expectation or higher standard. They might pick up a paper and they might say this argument is bullshit and I expect people who work for me in the U.S. government to be able to justify it. That’s something that may influence the kind of family they raise, it may influence the kind of people they talk to. So it’s a very indirect and very long-term in effect.

Cherry Tree: You seem very passionate about the subject.
Churchill: Well, of course, there’s another kind of professional effort that goes beyond what is done in the classroom. You make speeches, you write articles for journals, you hope that you can make the arguments you present in the articles in front of the right sort of people. So you can try to have an effect that way.

Cherry Tree: You’ve been here for 10 years and you’ve seen the university grow. What do you see as your role in helping the university to Harvardize?
Churchill: Well, of course, there’s another kind of professional effort that goes beyond what is done in the classroom. You make speeches, you write articles for journals, you hope that you can make the arguments you present in the articles in front of the right sort of people. So you can try to have an effect that way.
tion and maybe make the Columbian College of Arts and Sciences the flagship of the institution.

On the other hand, there are a lot of people here who think that G.W. has had a role in American education that is far more experimental. We've been closer to the cutting edge, we've been much more innovative than a lot of institutions and that's valuable too. Maybe that ought to continue a little bit.

Education needs a heart and soul. It needs a really strong core and that may be your Harvards and your Yales and your Stanfords, but it also needs to question itself, it also needs to be challenged. G.W. has had a role in that too. I don't know.

As far as my own role, I guess I would say personally I've always been much more attracted to the context of quality. I think that the standard models have shown to be fairly reliable in the long run, so I guess personally I would be much more in favor of investing a larger percentage into research in trying to develop a higher quality of undergraduate education. I think perhaps that too much as gone into professional school development, too much is going into graduate school development and I think we have a dean who's very eager to improve the undergraduate experience at Columbian College.

Cherry Tree: It's gotten to the point that in order to get to the same point economically as our parents, that we need to go to graduate school. We can't afford, as it stands now, to challenge a professor or ideas and risk getting a "B." Do you see this as a problem with students today?

Churchill: I think that there is an increasingly higher proportion of students who've got to work while in college and I think the college experience really ought to be the kind of experience where you can be free from all kinds of serious obligations, where you are not faced with economic necessity, where you are not faced with crucial decisions about choosing mates, starting a family, where you don't have to be concerned about your health and well-being. You can have a minimal security so you can really test yourself. I think that it's really an essential element of the college experience. It is a time where you can try things that you may never had the chance to try before. You can push yourself, you can take on challenges that I think would have just been too much for you in other times of your life, you can try projects, you can be outrageous, you can think about anything you want, you just can do things. I think it is a very important part of genuine human development to have that kind of opportunity.

I felt, when I was going to college, really proud the United States could make that possible and it looked then, because we had before the economy was being undermined by the Vietnam War effort, a really expanding economy, and it looked in 1961 and 1962, when I was finishing high school (I graduated from high school in 1965), it looked like there was no end to the possible prosperity in the United States. That was a time when a tremendous amount of fellowship and scholarship money was going into helping economically disadvantaged people go to college. I felt really proud that I lived in a country that could make this almost a universal experience available to young people. I feel really sad and sorrowed that we now have a situation where people have to be so concerned about the basic necessities that they have to say no to that kind of experience and that kind of challenge or they pick courses around a work schedule and that is really sad and unfortunate and I do believe that is of significance.

Cherry Tree: Philosophers spend a lot of time thinking about what kind of world we ought to live in. What do you think are our major "oughts"?

Churchill: I think we've got to overcome the kind of excesses and instability the countervailing strategy is getting us into. I think we really have to do that. I think time is running out. I think that probability calculus will show that if there is a 1 to 2 percent probability of a nuclear war in a given year, there is going to be a 50 or 60 percent probability by the year 2000, it has already been 40 years or so, so I think that is absolutely one of the "oughts."

I think another "ought" may well be that we are really going to have to pay attention to creating greater economic stability internationally. I don't think we can let that situation go on much longer, I think the interdependency is something that we are going to have to address.

There are a lot of others, I mean these are all global oughts of course, I think we are really going to have to do some hard thinking about the quality of our life and we are going to have to make our choices again and through this the whole issue of domestic use of nuclear energy 10 years ago and pretty well backed off, that is going to come back. We are going to have to do it again but this time much more seriously. I think we are going to have to do that with respect to wildlife preservation and the enormous number of species disappearing every year throughout the world. So I think that all of these things are real important "oughts" that we will have to deal with.
Operations Research
English
Cherry Tree: Tell us a little about your discipline, as not many people actually know just what geography is.

Demko: It's a wonderful discipline. It's the most misunderstood or non-understood, or even non-noticed discipline among the sciences. It is the science of location in space, relative location, science of interaction between man and his environment. It is a science that we have somehow lost in North America.

It is very difficult to operate without geography and I think we're paying a price for it in this country already. Geographic illiteracy is what it's called, it is very obvious in America. Not only geographic illiteracy in the place-name sense, people don't know where Florida is, or don't know where Burkina Faso is, or don't know anything about the cultures of the world. But more than that, to understand spatial relations is to make your life much simpler. For example, in research (I'm taking a more sophisticated example rather than a simple one), it is important to know where Beirut is.

It is important, however, to know other kinds of geographical information. If you're going to look at, let's take something that I work on, terrorism. If you're going to understand terrorism, you want to know who's doing it, you want to know about motivation, you want to know something about the weaponry. But you can't really understand terrorism fully and completely until you know something about the "where" of it. Terrorism has a spatial component. I've often asked when I give lectures about terrorism, to people who are very knowledgeable, experts on Abu Nidal and all these very important things, about terrorism. Where does terrorism occur most? And the answer is, "Oh, I think so-and-so." Or I ask them where does it occur most against the U.S.? "Oh, probably in Europe or probably in the Middle East." That's ignorance.

If you look at it and map it by time period by type, you can really understand terrorism in a spatial perspective properly. In fact, terrorism against the U.S. used to be of very high incidence in the Middle East. Now there is almost none. Why? No targets, U.S. isn't there. Where does it take place now? In Western Europe, mostly, and in Latin America. Why? Heavy presence. Where in Europe? Mostly West Germany. Why? Heavy presence and anti-American leftist groups. There has been a spatial, geographic diffusion of support from the Middle East to the European areas; there has been an influx of terrorists from the terrorist supporting countries into this area; there has been a collaboration in spatial diffusion of terrorists in Western Europe. These are all geographic issues.

If you look at a map of where terrorism against the U.S. has occurred from 1970 to 1985 you'll find it's changed immensely geographically. It used to be heavily in Latin America, and in the Middle East in the early 70s. In the late 70s, the Middle East stops and Latin America decreases. Argentina used to be a major anti-American place. It's not even on the list anymore. In fact, I've got tables showing terrorism geographically and dynamically.

Almost anything you look at in the world has a spatial dimension and changes spatially. We're used to the grade school, 'Well the capi-
tal of Pennsylvania is Harrisburg and it’s going to be there forever. Well, that may be true of a capital, even though capitals change by the way, but anything else geographic continually changes.

You know there is a marvelous book to be written about geography of economics in the U.S. When I was your age, everything was centered in the Northeast. We now call that the Frost Belt. There has been a tremendous geographic shift of the economy in America to the Sun Belt. Bad terms, by the way, because they’re too general. Geographers don’t like those terms. We like other terms. But there is a whole geographic understanding of what we’re going through and we’re studying it and most Americans don’t understand it.

My point is geographers themselves are probably at fault. They have not promoted their profession. They have not done a good job in telling the world about what we do. That’s important for them and as a result of that we have great geographic illiteracy and ignorance and we’re trying to rectify that. I’m now the President-Elect of the Association of American Geographers, and we have two or three major projects to try to get geographers back into the American system and make it important and put it in its proper place. It will make us a stronger nation; it’ll make us a better population.

By the way, G.W.U. is instrumental in this. President Lloyd Elliott is Vice-President and on the Board of Directors of the National Geographic Society. He’s been very deeply involved with the geographic education project in Washington, D.C. He is going to increase his support for the Geography Department here at G.W. There is going to be a significant change and your university is hopefully to be in the vanguard in the attempts to eradicate ignorance about geography and to raise geography to a higher level of importance.

Cherry Tree: As a professor in class, you’re known to make fun of the students, call them names and generally provoke them. What do you see as your role as an educator in the classroom?

Demko: I see my role as I do any good teacher. I see a responsibility as a faculty member to teach people to learn, not to teach them facts, not to stuff them with information. You can get that on your own. My role is to provoke you, to irritate you, to raise your curiosity, to get your attention first, which is why I insult. It works quite well.

Then I can say that learning education is self-inflicted and I am here to teach you how to inflict it on yourself. I will show you where the library is, I’ll give you an idea, I’ll challenge you, I’ll show you a book. My favorite quote is from Aristotle: “To know what to ask is to know half.” I teach you how to see questions. I show you how questions can be answered. If you know where to look, what to ask and some methodology, then you are ready to inflict yourself with education.

My role is to make sure that when you leave here you don’t think you’re educated; that when you get that diploma, you’re done. That is a big problem in America, that people think they’re educated. You’re never educated. My role is to make you aware of your responsibilities to teach yourself, to be your guide and provocateur. I try to teach you how to learn by yourself because that’s what you’ll have to do for the rest of your life.

Cherry Tree: Do you have any parting words to leave with the class of 1986?

Demko: Please remember your education is just beginning. You should leave the university hopefully knowing that you are equipped with the knowledge of how to teach yourself.

I would also send you out with something of an apology. My generation has let you down with some very bad decisions. When I was your age I thought I was left with an America that was much more at peace with much more opportunity to get ahead. I leave you, unfortunately, with a world not as well prepared as it was for me. Our economy is tougher for you, the opportunities are tougher for you, the world’s a more dangerous place. We have not been exactly successful. I would apologize to you and I hope to God that you can do better than we’ve done.

In fact, my real hope is that you can go and make it a better place for those who come after you. Again, my final farewell to you is that if there is a mission in life? I believe it is to make the world a world defined by your own immediate environment, a better place for those who come after you. If we don’t do that, we’re really going the wrong direction.

Not exactly happy words, but good luck!
Philosophy

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Finance
Susan Katherine Bondol  
Chemistry
John Dayton Boone  
Botany
Glenn R Boyet  
Political Communications
Jon Barry Bradie  
Marketing
Rebecca Christina Bradshaw  
Dance Education
Renee Sara Bradshaw  
Psychology
Jonathan C Brand  
Radio/Television
Matthew William Brady  
Finance

Kathleen Alice Brogaw  
History
Marc Evan Brandes  
Political Science
Marjorie Brandt  
Civil Engineering
Steven M Brannen  
Accounting
Ina R Brenner  
Speech Communications
Shari Lynn Bronner  
Statistics
Jodi Martha Brechman  
Speech Communications
Sharon Louise Brechman  
Accounting
Kevin Michael Brooker  
Marketing

Erik M. Bradsky  
Political Science
Scott D Brost  
Psychology
Frederick C Brine  
Political Science
Nancy Jay Brod  
Marketing
Anita L Brown  
Zoology
Charles Rodney Brown  
International Economics
Elise Rachel Brown  
Journalism
Michelle R Brown  
International Economics
Todd Lowell Brown  
Political Science

Whitney Leigh Brown  
Zoology
Robert A Brown  
International Affairs
Jill Leslie Buckman  
Marketing/Management
Philip John Bucking  
Information Processing
Rhonda Buggenhagen  
International Relations
Richard Philip Buzan  
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John and Carol Rawson

Congratulations Laura, your achievement has made all of us very proud. This is truly a special day for a special daughter.

Mom & Dad

WELL DONE
Kathy and Class of ’86
The Angers
Mom, Dad,
Rusty & Kevin (’88)
May today’s graduates be tomorrow’s leaders.
Renee & Phil Kriegel

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The Fever Family

Congratulations.
We share your confidence in your future.
Susan & Ralph Freydburg
Douglas R. Smith
Marvin L. Kay
Everett & Edna Bellows

Mr. & Mrs. Daniel K. Inouye
Dr. & Mrs. Allan J. Dinnerstein
Dear David,
Once again you have made your family so very, very proud. May your future endeavors be as rewarding to you as you have been to us.

Love,
Mom and Dad
Vance and Brian

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Congratulations to The Class of 1986
Mr. & Mrs. W. Finkelstein

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Jonathan Flax
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Congratulations to Marc and the Class of 1986
Abe, Beverly & Larry Fischer

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Mr. & Mrs. Louis Ades

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Good Luck To All
Philip and Roseann Bucking

Congratulations to The Class of 1986
Charles P. Greco

Congratulations To our Daughter, Kathy Cantor
With LOVE With PRIDE With JOY With PLEASURE
Thanks for the Memories! Mom & Dad

Joyce & Arthur Warner Dr. & Mrs. Leonard B. Segal
Sheila, Jerry & Todd Sycoff Dr. & Mrs. G.F. Molinari

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Cherry Blossom Patrons
Congratulations Simon
We’re all very proud of you
Mom, Dad, Jeremy and Jenny

Congratulations Rebecca Christina
and Renee Sara Bradshaw!
Congratulations daughters/sisters
— this is a new day a bright start
Reach out your hands and take it
You have a decision to make
And you alone can make it
Do your own thing and glide down
the road to destruction
or
Step in the footprints of Jesus and
trudge up the hill to eternal life.
Choose well my daughter —
Choose Well May God Continue to
Bless & keep you in his loving
care forever!
Love,
Mommie, Daddy,
Dwight & Ronnie

Congratulations to the
Class of 1986
“Without God man can not
Without man God will not”
St. Augustine

Love to All
David Paris’ family —
Joe, Linda & Ines

Best of Luck to
Lori Eileen Katz
and the
Class of 1986
Billie, Marty, Rob
and “Tugger”
Congratulations
Class of '86
Mr. & Mrs. J. Abolafia & Family

Best Wishes
to
the
Class
of
1986
Mary Paliatsos and Family

For Judy Reitman
With Endless Pride and Love
Mother and Andy

Congratulations to
RHA President
Mitch Schuckman
Barbara, Jeff & Marsha
Here's to the Buff
Here's to the Blue
Here's to Susan Lazeroff
And the P.S.U.
(Progressive Student Union)
Congratulations and Love

Phillip and Marilyn Lazaroff
Leon, Julie and Danielle
Bronze Patron

Congratulations and Best Wishes to
The Class of 1986

Mr. & Mrs. Paul L. Cohen
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Congratulations to
The Class of 1986
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The Class of 1986
Gail & Judd Missner

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The
Cherry Tree
Congratulates the Class of 1986
Washington, D.C. is not renowned for its fine, temperate climate and today is no exception. There is no snow — thankfully. My western, Los Angeles constitution may be attuned to the odd gunfight, saloon brawl or freeway drive but a manly adaptation to wet, white stuff falling from the sky is definitely not in my repertoire of personal characteristics.

It is not, as I’ve already said, snowing today. But it might as well be. It sucks out there; dark, grey and damp. So I will remain indoors, drink V-8; listen to my roommate’s compact disc player and write the personal statement for the end of this yearbook.

At this writing, by-the-by, the yearbook is nowhere near being completed and I still have little idea what ‘the yearbook experience’ is, or even if it exists at all. This is really the first yearbook I’ve ever worked on. Yearbooks per se hold little interest for me, but new challenges do, so I took the job and I’ve had a pretty good time doing it. But, for the life of me I cannot understand all those other personal statements in all those other yearbooks from all those other editor-in-chiefs elucidating, at considerable length and tedium, about ‘The Yearbook Experience.’ Maybe I missed something. Oh well.

All of which leaves me — apparently — with nothing to write about. That’s not exactly true. It occurred to me a couple of hours ago that the personal statement at the end of the yearbook should reflect a yearbook’s primary value — the capturing of a particular year at a particular place. For our particular place, the George Washington University, this has been a fairly watershed year which, I think, deserves some commentary in the publication intended as its biography.

The administration has spent some time ruminating on its destiny of late, and it came up with the Year 2000 plan as a guideline to becoming a Harvard on the Potomac. This is an interesting idea. A Harvard-like institution sited mere blocks from the White House would enjoy disproportionate national influence. And, to be sure, G.W.’s accomplishments in only the last four years should give heart to even the worst cynic that we are dealing with an administration skillful enough to pull it off, if “pulling it off” means getting and dispersing more money.

But I don’t think it’s just infrastructure that G.W. lacks. It lacks a sense of itself. G.W. reminds me a lot of a nascent Los Angeles — you need a well-developed taste for the anarchic to see and appreciate the potential of its subtle soul.

Like Los Angeles, G.W. seems to be anchorless with regard to its own history. L.A., because its history is not WASP and Yankee, elicits little interest. G.W., because its history is basically one of potential squandered, followed by mediocrity, holds even less interest. Few famous scions go here and even fewer famous scions have graduated from here. Nobody wants to know the history of a ne’er do well.

G.W. even resembles L.A. It’s structures look more like shopping malls than ivory towers. The point being that what will ultimately allow G.W. to attain the success it wants will not stem from any attempts to make it look like Harvard or feel like Harvard any more than you could make L.A. look or feel like Boston.

Los Angeles, in its vast polycentric expanses, finds its identity in the rambling panoply of its ethnicities — the most diverse in the United States. It is a city of private people preoccupied with their own pursuits, unfettered by any larger sense of belonging.

This is G.W.’s soul as well. Nobody is particularly proud to be from Los Angeles, and nobody is particularly boastful about going to G.W. either. But, because of the materialistic, even immature, notion of pride, lack of it doesn’t betray substantive inferiority.

Like my hometown, G.W.’s sense of self-worth should come only from the quality of the people who actually live and work there at the moment and not from any of the symbolic trappings that typify “great” cities or “great” educational institutions. All of which is fine by me. That’s what makes both my hometown and my school unique. Don’t change, G.W. Grow up and get better, but don’t change.

"Think I’ll pack it in and buy a pick-up. Take it down to L.A. Find a place to call my own and try to fix-up. Start a brand-new day."  
— Neil Young
THIRD ANNUAL CHERRY TREE
AWARDS

Mr. Personality Award: To Paul DiGregorio for being a perpetually cheery presence brightening the Cherry Tree office with his easy-going zest for life in the face of mundane adversity. “Here comes my 19th nervous breakdown...” — The Rolling Stones.

Pain in the Ass Award: We luv ’em, but JEEZ whatta pain! Mr. Rick Santos who, despite a fifty-buck a week booze subsidy C.O. the yearbook, decided that things like production schedules were optional for his glorious presence. Notice that Ed had a lot more hair in September, and he blames Richard Santos.

Ass Out of a Sling Award: Why should this year be any different from the last two? Simon saves Ed’s ass no matter what the project. If you decide to read the copy in this book, you’ll see what we mean.

Yeah, Well Why Can’t They Do It For The Nation Award?: To out-of-the-closet Republican/Ad manager Reynolds Cafferata who, happily, decided to eschew the Reagan example and take in more money than he spent.

Most Likely to Infuriate a M.A.D.D. Mother Award: To Douglas Muscillo, University editor, who lamented his inability to “spike” his gin and tonic.

What’s That In His Mouth Award?: To Photo Editor Rick Gilbert and his harmonica. Whatta talent! (Runner-up: Paul D.)

All-Powerful Superego Award: To Managing Editor Jenny Sergovic. On the outside, Miss Perfect. But on the inside YEEEEOOOW! This lady gives new meaning to the phrase “frozen fire!”

Living Soap Opera Strikes Back: Ladeeees and Gentlemen... Liz Hewit, business manager, who has had six “serious” relationships since her freshman year (she’s a sophomore).

The New Male Award: To, of course, Johnny “aerobics, quiche and hair relaxer” Jordan who — still — cannot get attention any other way. See you at the sensitivity seminar John!

SPECIAL THANKS

John Bailey: For his patient explanations and overall human warmth.

Tom Zakim: For his photographs and for being from San Francisco.

“Clay”: For being a bastion of sanity and laughter in an environment of self-important crazies.

Leza Coelho: For the all-important cuddles and some of my best GW memories.

Simon Dickens/Alan Cohen/Rick Santos: My friends.

Marilyn and Edward Howard: My parents. Everything I have accomplished and everything I am is a tribute to the “better angels” of your natures. I love and admire you both very deeply.

Thomas Jefferson: For writing “I have sworn upon the altar of God eternal hostility against every form of tyranny over the mind of man.”

Barbara Webb: For counseling me, throughout my life, against going to art school.
