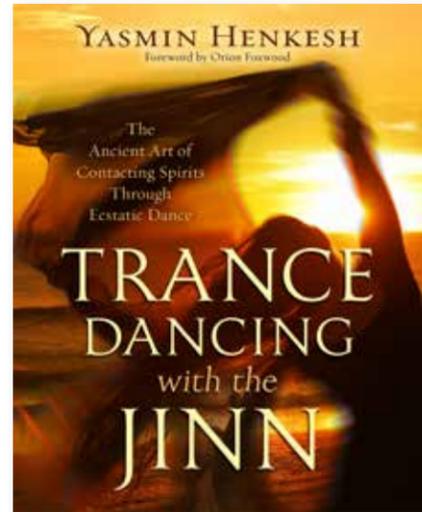


FRESH INK



DONNA DEMARCO '74

Trance Dancing with the Jinn: The Ancient Art of Contacting Spirits through Dance

Llewellyn Publications, 2016

“Meeting the spirit world requires preparation.” So writes **Donna DeMarco '74**, who pens and performs internationally as Yasmin Henkesh, as she uncovers the physical and psychological mysteries of trance dancing in a book that delivers equal parts history and how-tos. “[It] took me four years to write and a lifetime to research,” Donna says. “I wanted to shed light on a religion and culture so poorly understood in this country. And particularly now, knowledge is more valuable than ever.” Alongside discussions of the role of trance in various belief systems, Donna provides detailed instructions to guide readers through practicing this sacred dancing themselves.

Authors share a peek inside their pages.



Whirling dervishes seeking divine spirit, from Egypt: *Descriptive, Historical, and Picturesque*, Vol. 2, by Georg Ebers (Nabu Press, 2012). NEED NEW INFO PER EMAIL

SNEAK PEEK

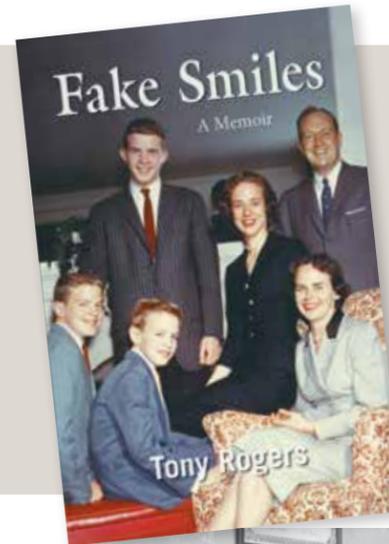
A large middle-aged woman in a black cover-up with a black tarha—a scarf—draped over her face began to dance. Her torso rocked forward and back as she bounced double-time to the beat. It wasn't long before the scarf slipped, though, revealing eyes rolled toward the ceiling. Seeing this, the musicians quickened their pace, faster and louder, until, with a loud bang on the drums, they reached a climax. As if on cue, the woman collapsed to the floor unconscious, her fall softened by a spotter—after only two minutes of dancing. Other female guests propped her up, rubbing her arms and back to revive her. Someone sprinkled rose water on her. Another gave her bottled water to drink. Within minutes the fallen woman rubbed her eyes, dazed. Her head sank into her hands, her energy spent. The others respected her privacy.

TONY ROGERS '58

Fake Smiles

Tide Pool Press, 2017

When **Tony Rogers '58** was young, his father was the US attorney general—and later, under Nixon, the secretary of state. This absorbing memoir details Tony's coming of age, from a difficult home life where success was the only option and scorn was his father's default mode, to an impulsive escape to Paris, to the joy and passion he ultimately found in writing. Tony's tale is peppered with lively anecdotes, honest introspection, and Kodachrome details of both an unforgettable presidential administration and the America of the 1950s and '60s.



SNEAK PEEK

After dinner, [McCarthy] said he'd teach me boxing. I don't remember what precipitated the unwelcome offer. We went into the living room and he told me to raise my hands. He showed me how to punch and counter-punch. I remember him crouching and grunting, this big, beefy man who later terrorized Washington. Perhaps if I had been a better student and bopped his nose once or twice, McCarthy would have called off his Red-baiting crusade. I failed the nation, I'm sorry to say.



Bill Rogers and Tony Rogers in a 1957 photo staged by the Weekly News Review

ANTON PIATIGORSKY '90

Al-Tounsi

Ankerwycke, 2017

The debut novel from playwright, librettist, and author **Anton Piatigorsky '90** takes a vividly imagined, behind-the-scenes look at Supreme Court justices as they hear arguments on a landmark case that will determine the fate of detainees held at an overseas military base not unlike Guantanamo Bay. (Anton's inspiration was a real-life case from 2008.) The title comes from the fictional lawsuit *Al-Tounsi v. Shaw*, in which Egyptian prisoner Majid Al-Tounsi takes on the United States president. The justices try not to let the drama in their personal lives influence their legal decisions, but the emotional tug of death, adultery, family alienation, simmering ambition, and more proves difficult to elude.

SNEAK PEEK

He would stay on until the bitter end, fighting with Killian, Charles and Joanna, attempting to win over Talos in a tenuous coalition, struggling with cases, impartial to the achievements of any other justice past or present, having the time of his life, trying to get that one masterful opinion written before he was buried once and for all. Nothing else would satisfy him. Nothing else seemed right. The key ideological war of his generation was raging around him, and Gideon Rosen had been called into service for that epic fight.

