

"My photos include a little child's single shoe in a makeshift graveyard down the street...I know why I'm here!"

—Denny Brawford

Denny Brawford has served on the University of Washington's house corporation for 23 years, including president for the last 12. According to Brawford, Gamma Mu is the leader at the University of Washington in three areas. It manages its the cleanest house, serves the best food, and finances with no debt and a large reserve without fund-raisers.

Brawford has served the Educational Foundation as a board member for two terms. He instigated the new headquarters-building project.

Brawford attended the University of Washington, pledging Delta Tau Delta in 1957. While an undergraduate, he served as pledge educator, ROTC-USAF cadet commander, graduating in 1961 with a bachelor's degree in business administration. Brawford served two tours in the USAF as a pilot. His service included: Vietnam, the Congo, Dominican Republic and the U.K. Upon leaving the military, he flew for Pan Am and United for the next 35 years, and is now retired.

Besides his love for flying, Brawford owns and manages 10 rental units and resides in Seattle. Brawford has two children and one granddaughter.

Brawford's ventures can be tracked on his frequently-updated web page at www.dalke.com/denny. He can also be reached via e-mail at dbrawford@kbl.pactec.net.



After years with the airline, Brawford is now

UNITED

with humanitarian efforts

Denny Brawford (University of Washington, 1961) was a senior pilot for United Airlines. His assignment, before the airline's cutbacks which caught him, was to fly the first plane into a new airport on the system, especially in Latin America, where the mountains surround, the altitude is high and the "clouds have rocks in them," according to Brawford.

Today, Denny is flying for a humanitarian airline called AirServe-PacTec in Afghanistan. His mission with five other pilots and two KingAIR 200s, 10 passenger planes lasts 100 days. The pilots fly cargos for "Save the Children," "CARE" and other service organizations. The following three excerpts are from his e-mails to family and friends in the United States.

JANUARY 4

Salam Aiekum. The sun is shining. My neighbors are drawing water from a well in the street. A herd of goats is eating from the garbage piled at the intersection. I ride a Chinese bike with pockets full of goodies for the kids...what great kids...they love to fly

kites and dogfight the kites.

Yesterday I was organizing a dinner party for our next door neighbors, I cooked Afghani...Martha Stewart eat your heart out! Six came over and we spoke a lot of broken Dari. Kelly, our other pilot, who is better in Dari, came also. Our neighbor, Najeeb, was a tank driver for the Russians. His brother in law, Bilamari, is a wonderful shoe maker, his brother, Zackeri, is a student and a soccer player. Rhamin, our shochur, joined us, and will marry in two months. His first wife died of cancer. We played the egg fight game...hard boiled eggs...you hold... they tap to see if your egg or theirs cracks first... a version of the wishbone break. We saw a movie on my computer, and all had a great time.

Met two University of Kabul guys...an engineer and a business major ... great chess players. They live down the street also and want to be friends. They had me in for tea.

Tonight I teach English to neighbors Johnson and his brother. Johnson is very bright. You just have to love these kids; no booze, no drugs, eager to learn and great humor. I do my Laurence of the Taliban skit

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