

## Sadhu

IT WAS AUGUST 1974, and like many of my fellow long-haired, twenty-something, self-exiled global nomads, I was surfing the East in search of enlightenment. It was lunchtime on a sweltering afternoon in Aurrangabad, India, when I stepped away from a street side stall with a steaming bowl of curried lentils and glanced upon the Sadhu at right. He immediately burst out laughing when he saw me, and I did the same, perhaps because we both reminded each other of our own whimsical folly.

A few days later, I was in the U.S. Embassy in Delhi while a Marine on a ladder was taking down Nixon's picture and putting up Ford's. I remember thinking, "Maybe now I can return to a land called home." **IE**

### EDITOR'S NOTE:

*Ron Moffatt, past president of NAFSA and director of the International Student Center at San Diego State University, passed away in April 2008 after a long struggle with cancer. He submitted this photograph to IE earlier this year and it was awaiting publication at the time of his passing.*



**YOU'RE INVITED!** We invite you to submit your photos along with a brief (approximately 200 words) description of why these images are important in your understanding of a person, place, idea, or incident from your experiences in international education. The photos could be of a simple moment on your home campus involving international students, a major event in an exotic location, or anything in between. The editors of *International Educator* will run selections on this page throughout the year. Please contact us for submission details at [elainal@nafsa.org](mailto:elainal@nafsa.org).