In this issue:

12 A conversation with Donald Keene '42
The Shincho Professor of Japanese talks about his College education, his work as a scholar and translator, and his adopted country.
by David Lehman '70

18 The bully pulpit of Robert Abrams '60
“All substance, no image,” New York State’s attorney general sets his sights on the U.S. Senate.
by Thomas Vinciguerra '85

25 Gideon and the sons of Idaho
One man—the late Gideon Oppenheimer '47—recruited a generation of Idaho’s best and brightest to Columbia. Some of them flourished, others crashed and burned.
by Christian S. Ward '69

34 Jack is back
Coach Rohan’s return to Columbia basketball puts a great teacher back in his true classroom.
by Stephen Singer '64

Departments

2 Within the Family
2 Letters to the Editor
6 Around the Quads
22 Talk of the Alumni
28 Bookshelf
30 Roar Lion Roar
36 Obituaries
38 Class Notes

Profiles:
43 George J. Ames ’37
47 The 1950-51 Basketball Team
54 Robert Gurland ’66
56 Ric Burns ’78
59 Tom’s Restaurant
61 Poetry: Ron Padgett ’64
63 Classified
64 The Lion’s Den: Professor J. W. Smit

Cover photograph by Jessica Raimi.
Back cover photograph by Suzanne C. Taylor ’87.
Within the Family

The Moon Palace within

Alumni loyalty takes unexpected forms.

In December, New York State Attorney General Robert Abrams ’60, who wears the Columbia signet proudly, expressed his feeling for the College by giving this magazine a scoop (had we come out sooner).

Mr. Abrams decided that Columbia College Today would be a reasonable place to announce his intention to seek the Democratic nomination for the U.S. Senate, a matter of widespread speculation in New York’s daily press. As Associate Editor Tom Vinciguerra ’85 relates in his profile of Mr. Abrams (page 18), we are so unaccustomed to the front-page role that the Attorney General actually had to prompt us to pop the question about his political intentions.

We have long regarded the College alumni body as an aggregate of smaller tribes—usually defined by some intense bond forged as students. It could be WKCR, the Philolexian Society, the volleyball team, the yearbook photo staff, the Metrotones, 7 Furnald or 8 Schapiro—affiliations which define the texture of student life.

One such subculture at the College, during the 60’s and 70’s, was an inordinately large and talented group of students recruited from the state of Idaho by a single dedicated alumnus, the late Gideon Oppenheimer ’47. In his otherwise thoughtful essay on the varied fortunes of that contingent (page 25), Boise native Christian Ward ’69 insists, over the objection of parachial East Coast editors, that landlocked Idaho is part of the Pacific Northwest.

“Our sense of distance is different than yours,” he explains poetically.

If you’ve never before heard of Donald Keene ’42, then we have failed you as an alumni magazine. Professor Keene is one of Columbia’s great treasures—an internationally known teacher, scholar and translator of Japanese literature—revered even more in Tokyo than he is in New York.

Contributing Editor David Lehman ’70 took time out from a recent State Department-sponsored arts series in Japan to interview Mr. Keene for CCT, with delightful results (page 12).

In their conversation, Mr. Keene mentions that he first learned Chinese from a fellow student named Lee who ate lunch with him every day at a restaurant on Broadway which later became Moon Palace.

Sad to say, as this issue goes to press we have word that the restaurant, long a Morningside fixture, has closed. A long, dimly lit place which saved its best Shanghai cuisine for its best friends—among them the late Adam Clayton Powell, Jr., who blew his cigar smoke every day at a table in the rear—it had an air of romance and intrigue for many of us.

Moon Palace will live on—as the title of an acclaimed novel, perhaps in other ways, too. We called Paul Auster ’69, the author of Moon Palace, when we heard the restaurant had closed.

“Isn’t it too bad?” he said. “But even though it’s not there, it’s never going disappear for me—I’ve already made it part of my inner life.”

Our inexplicable fondness for dank Broadway eateries finds further expression in a story by Suzanne Taylor ’87 on Tom’s Restaurant (page 59). Believe it or not, she reports, tourists now come from Europe and afar to have their picture taken in the very diner where Barnard alumna Suzanne Vega wrote her now-famous lyric. While not qualifying as a venerable local institution on the order of, say, Riverside Church or Teachers College, the likes of Moon Palace and Tom’s do, after all, have a certain hold on the imagination.

Letters to the Editor

Tiger in the tank

I was dismayed to discover that the Fall 1990 CCT contains a photograph of two notorious Princeton landmarks, Blair Arch and Alexander Hall, in a Peugeot advertisement on page five. Naturally I would not have recognized these structures had not an envious Princetonian wandered into my office and picked up my copy of CCT, attracted by the Sid Luckman cover photo. How would Sid feel if he knew the College had been defiled by the infiltration of Princetonian images? We can only guess. One thing is certain: My next car will not be a Peugeot.

James A. Lesser ’79
London, England

How the ball bounces

When our assistant dean addressed my 60th Reunion class last June, I couldn’t help playing the devil’s advocate and asking: “Can you explain the reasoning behind our University, which puts scholarship above sports, awarding an honorary LL.D. to Joe DiMaggio?”

“I’m afraid I can’t answer that,” said the speaker. “I wasn’t in on the decision.” Then his face brightened. “But you should see the response that brought. Our entire senior class threw their caps in the air. And the press—do you think they would have come to report our awarding an LL.D. to Professor Milton Handler? But they sent both reporters and photographers to catch Joe DiMaggio in his flowing robes.”

I didn’t want to prolong an interruption to our happy reunion, but as a retired journalist I’d like to comment here. When Columbia gives an LL.D. to a distinguished law professor that’s an ordinary unprintable dog-bites-man item. But when Columbia honors a professional baseball player and TV pitchman, that’s worth a man-bites-dog headline.

The question is, should Columbia award honorary degrees to achieve
publicity, or to honor scholastic achievement? I wouldn't have bothered you with this letter, except that today my copy of CCT arrived—with a Commencement photo showing not Professor Handler but Joe DiMaggio. Which proves that CCT's editors are really professional journalists.

Lionel M. Kaufman ’30
Sarasota, Fla.

The wrong image
Recently some of us were gathering ideas on how to improve our university magazine. As the token American in my department, I was asked if I had any magazines from any of the universities I had attended in the States. Sure, I said, I will pass them along as I receive them. The first to come was Stanford's, with a photograph of President Mikhail Gorbachev in conversation with Stanford students during his visit there. The second was from the University of Chicago. The cover showed one of their bright young astronomers sitting by the eyepiece of the magnificent refractor at the Yerkes Observatory. Then came Columbia College Today. On the front cover was a football hero from half a century ago, and on the back a picture of Daffy Duck. Columbia deserves better, far better, than that.

Hubert O. Brown ’59
University of Hong Kong

 Couldn't cut it
I just want to congratulate Columbia's athletic department in general and its football program in particular. National media coverage even reached Lima, Ohio (pop. about 44,000).

Last Sunday an article in our Lima News pointed out that Columbia lost its 70th game out of the last 74! I would have passed the article on to you for the University archives but I couldn't cut it out of the paper; my hands shook too much out of frustration, anger and despair.

Thomas E. Powers ’51
Lima, Ohio

Luckman at bat
As a youngster whose father was associated with Columbia's athletic office for many years, I enjoyed your Sid Luckman article very much. He was my first boyhood football hero. The article did not mention that he also excelled in baseball. In the spring of 1939 Fordham came to Baker Field. Rams pitcher Hank Borowy was to pitch his final game in a three-year undefeated college career. Fordham led 7-2, but in the bottom of the ninth the Lion bats came to life. With the score 7-5, the bases loaded and two outs, Sid Luckman deposited a Borowy pitch down the left field line for a triple and an 8-7 victory.

Thanks for bringing some memories back with that article.

Al Schmitt ’50
Belleville, N.J.

Kicks of various kinds
Thank you for Jacqueline Dutton's fine piece on Sid Luckman. However, I wish to correct her assertion that "before the 1940's, football was a slower, harder-grinding, lower-scoring and more predictable game, partly because of the single-wing offensive formation that all teams used then.”

Far from dating to the 1940's, the T formation long predated the single wing in American football. If you’ll accept a diamond T as a type of T (with the fullback lying deeper than the halves), then you’ll see the T formation as the illustration (not to scale) of the positions in the annual American Spalding Foot Ball Guide from the 19th century.

In rugby football, the ball must be played in scrimmage with the feet only. The closest back behind scrimmage, who'd be the one to pick the ball up with his hands, came to be known in England as scrum halfback, and in Scotland and North America as quarterback. In American football, in 1880, when one side was given the uncontested right to put the ball in play, it still had to be scurried with the foot. There being no way to reliably snap the ball by backheeling it to a deeper positioned back, a quarterback was really needed behind the snapper to pick up and distribute the ball.

Even when the rules were changed to allow, and later require, the ball to be snapped with the hands, it usually still went to a quarterback. Not until 1895 did a snapper throw the ball to a kicker, instead of the quarterback pitching it out.

The first player to receive the ball from scrimmage was not allowed to carry it across the line of scrimmage until it had been out of his possession. Until this restriction was limited, and later abolished, it didn't make sense to snap the ball to a running back. However, these and other rule changes reduced the need for the T quarterback. By 1910 the rules were clearly running against the T quarterback. Forward passes and kicks were required to originate at least five yards behind the line of scrimmage. Kicks hitting the ground beyond the line of scrimmage put the kicker's teammates onside, and eligible to recover the ball; previously the commonest form of onside kick had been the quarterback kick—a type of up-and-under to the onside backs. So the T fell into disfavor, though it never disappeared.

However, the single wing and other systems are not limited to "harder-grinding," "predictable" play devoid of the T's "spinning and faking." Although it can be played that way with sheer power, the peculiar positioning of the backs in various versions of the single wing also allows for an intricate series of handoffs and pitches. I don't know whether the varsity Mr. Luckman played on used buck-lateral and spin plays; maybe he'll write in to clarify this point.

In Canadian football the T formation was for a time outlawed, the snap being required to throw, not hand, the ball back.

As to Jimmy Weiskopf's analysis of violence in Colombia [“Fear and Frustration in Colombia,” Fall 1990], he got one detail wrong. The English didn't force the sale of opium upon China. Rather, the British enforced freedom of trade, to allow those Chinese who wished to buy opium to do so, despite the intention of their rulers to suppress the trade by force.

I wish the Colombian mafia would similarly subdue enforcement of Prohibition in this country of non-medical cocaine. However, such a victory is unlikely because of the power of the American mafia, which has paid off politicians here to forbid free trade in narcotics, etc. That way, those who prefer one alkaloid stimulant from South America—coca or cocaine—must pay much higher prices than those who prefer the other—coffee or caffeine.
Without such foreign assistance, it is up to us in the United States to reestablish our traditional freedom, temporarily lost in this century, to ingest what we wish. Soon we will, and with that stroke end a major cause of foreign and domestic violence.

Robert M. Goodman ’74
Bronx, N.Y.

Closing the books
Thank you for your article on the closure of Columbia’s School of Library Service [Around the Quads, Fall 1990]. You reported at least some of the deceptions, distortions, and equivocations of Provost Jonathan Cole and the University administration. The truth is, of course, that no academic program is ever terminated for budgetary/financial reasons, either at Columbia or any other university. Programs and departments are eliminated for political reasons, as elaborated in a recent article by Marion Paris in Library Journal (October 1, 1990). In this case Mr. Cole is evidently the winner and American society, unfortunately, the loser.

But that is not the end of the story. Now that the geography and linguistics departments and the School of Library Service have been, or soon will be, eliminated, what programs will be next? What of Columbia’s future under such leadership? The Chronicle of Higher Education of April 25, 1990 perceptively described Columbia as “the worst-run university in the country.” That observation certainly becomes clear when one reads Mr. Cole’s open letter to the SLS alumni attempting to explain the closure: The Provost did not even know the name of the school.

Frank T. Brechka ’52, SLS ’54
San Francisco, Calif.

Campus bigotry
Charles Solomon’s letter in the Fall 1990 CCT was distressing on several levels. I know he has worked long and hard for Columbia and his dedication is genuine and deep. But I remain concerned about the question of on-campus bigotry and the extent to which the College directly or indirectly supports the racists.

I do not agree with Charlie that Columbia should no longer merit our support, but CCT’s response and subsequent events give me pause. During earlier decades we faced a very different and open enemy—the efforts of Mussolini and Hitler are not so far distant as to be forgotten, nor are those of Father Coughlin, Gerald L. K. Smith, the Silver Shirts or the (now resurgent) Klan, which targets Jews as well as blacks. The times have changed, and we with them, but curious patterns seem to recur, senseless though they may be. Though I will never question Jack Greenberg’s good faith, or his dedication to equality and justice, I wonder whether his message is getting through to the Black Students Organization.

I understand that last fall this same group had as its guest speaker on campus, a man who advocated that African-American students be taught only from within an Afrocentric frame of reference—a notably stupid notion in today’s complex world—and thanked his hosts for having invited him to Columbia “Jewniversity” in “Jew” York where he could see “the enemy” and come to know him. He was not anti-Semitic, he hastened to add, just anti-Zionist.

This is racism, naked and unashamed. Is it now part of what Columbia has come to be about? It certainly does not square with what I know of the place, or of its faculty and administration, but if Columbia resources or alumni funds are used by a group which feeds on race hatred, or if such a group is given the use of Columbia facilities in which it rapturously drinks in and applauds these notions, I become mightily alarmed. Columbia must not permit the perversion of academic freedom, or of the First Amendment, for the propagation of centuries-old hate cloaked in a new mask. The blood lust of the Nazis is well within living memory, and I find the parallels far too frightening to be brushed aside. CCT’s response to Charlie Solomon, well-intentioned as I know it was, was not enough and the Dean’s response was also not enough. The sounds of healing and understanding that Charlie pleads for are most urgently needed.

Joseph B. Russell ’49
New York, N.Y.

The writer is president of the Columbia University Alumni Federation.

The old without the new
In “Asian Classics and the Humanities” [Spring/Summer 1990 CCT], Professor Wm. Theodore de Bary observes that studying Confucian tradition through the Analects alone without recourse to later Confucian thinkers would yield an “archaic, fossilized view of Confucianism.” He describes such a view by analogy: “In the West it would be like reading the Old Testament without the New, or the latter without St. Augus-
tine, St. Thomas, or Dante. "To the extent that the works of later Confucian thinkers are accepted by Confucianists as valid developments within the context of Confucianism, Professor de Bary's assertion appears justified, as does his analogy to the evolution of Christian thought from the Bible through the works of later Christian theologians.

However, as an adherent of a religion that believes that there is only one Testament, never superseded, I find his first analogy—implying axiomatically that "reading the Old Testament without the New" would similarly provide an "archaic, fossilized view"—shockingly parochial.

It is not my objective in these brief lines to establish the autonomy of the Hebrew Bible; volumes have been written to substantiate this asseveration, especially during the medieval period when numerous debates on the subject were held between Christian and Jewish theologians. (See, for example, Sefer HaVikuach, the published account of Mosheh Nachmanides' disputations with members of the Dominican order in 1263 under the aegis of King James of Aragon, in which Nachmanides was explicitly acclaimed by King James as victor.) Nor would I understated the tremendous impact of the "New" Testament upon Western (i.e., Christian) civilization, its irrelevance to the Hebrew Bible notwithstanding. Nevertheless, I find Professor de Bary's tacit affirmation of a belief that has traditionally provided one of the bases of Christian anti-Semitism most disappointing—particularly coming from an eminent professor at a university that has long advocated tolerance, and from an essay that emphasizes the need for cultural pluralism. I had higher expectations.

As a member of a people that has lived for three millennia as "people of the book," in self-sacrificing dedication to a book that it continues to believe is eternal and immutable—a people nonetheless described contemperarily by Mark Twain as "exhibiting no decadence [and] no infirmities of age" ("Concerning the Jews," Harper's Magazine, September 1899)—I consider Professor de Bary's regrettable analogy deeply offensive. I hope that its employment was inadvertent.

Chaim Eisen '81
Jerusalem, Israel

The writer is the editor of the journal Jewish Thought.

Professor de Bary replies:
Chaim Eisen, like Peter Strachan in an earlier letter, draws from my words a very different meaning from what was intended. It is certainly not my view that either the Analects or the Old Testament, read alone, would have no enduring significance or value in themselves. Those with whom I have discussed the Analects as a deeply meaningful text in itself, without regard to its place in later tradition, would be quite surprised to hear that I took such an "archaic, fossilized view" of it. Similarly with the books of the Old Testament. I do not think the editors of Columbia College Today would have printed these excerpts from my longer essay if they had understood my words in any sense as intended to resurrect the "old canard" cited by Peter Strachan.

In my essay I was talking about the mistake of reading single works as representing a whole tradition. That this has often been done dismissively in the case of the Analects only compounds the error. In this sense the tradition itself is done an injustice because its full range and diversity is not even intimated or suggested by just one book. But the original work too, as the fountainhead of one or more great traditions, is also short-changed if it is made to stand alone. The full potential for the growth and elaboration of its values is lost from sight. Enough of the later discourse must be represented for the depth of meaning, pivotal quality, and in some cases towering stature of the work to emerge in proper perspective. This is why, for instance, in discussing not only Western tradition but also the Koran and other major works of the

(continued on page 62)

White water adventure on Snake River
August 5-10

The Snake River, separating Oregon and Idaho, offers challenging rapids, magnificent rockscapes and vast Western skies in a wilderness shared by deer, elk, bears and eagles. Join us on this hundred-mile trip, from the camping beaches of Hell's Canyon, through the Wallowa Whitman National Forest, to the Grande Ronde River in Washington.

We'll travel in dories—the safest whitewater boats—each holding four passengers and an expert guide. (Thrill-seekers can try two-person kayaks.) Peter Bower of Barnard's environmental sciences department will be on hand to tell you about the botany and geology of your surroundings. You'll be able to fish, swim or bird-watch by day, and gaze at the stars by night.

Engineering, College and Barnard alumni will make this voyage together, so space is limited. For more information about a family vacation to remember, please call Matt White at the Columbia College Alumni Office, (212) 854-5533.

Corrections
In the Fall 1990 issue of CCT, in the Bookshelf column, it should have been noted that one of the editors of Issues in the Developmental Approach to Mental Retardation, Jacob A. Burack, is a member of the Class of 1982.

In the same issue, in the Talk of the Alumni piece "Baltic Networking," we misstated the name of Toomas Ilves '76, the head of Radio Free Europe's Estonian desk.

CCT regrets these errors.

(continued on page 62)
For some time now, a certain school of thought has held that the faculties of the University's Arts and Sciences divisions are illogically fragmented, and that their unification would make both administrative and academic sense. Opponents of this view—especially in the Columbia College community—have warned that to do so could harm the quality of undergraduate education and the cohesiveness of the school as a community, to the long-term detriment of both student life and alumni fundraising.

Now, after years of reports and failed initiatives, it appears that a compromise has been reached, under which the five separate Arts and Sciences faculties will unify while retaining their individual autonomy.

The so-called "sixth faculty" would combine the faculties of the College, the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences, the School of International and Public Affairs, the School of General Studies, and the School of the Arts. The stated purpose of the new body, which awaits formal approval, would be to address issues common to all of its members.

Much of the impetus for unification comes from the perceived weakening of the Arts and Sciences within Columbia's overall structure over the past two decades. In September, Vice President for Arts and Sciences Martin Meisel wrote to his colleagues, "Without such a faculty body, the Arts and Sciences works at a potential disadvantage in asserting and securing its priorities in the university as a whole... It needs a strong, integral faculty voice."

Joan Ferrante, chairman of the English department and a member of the awkwardly named but influential Steering Committee of the Committee of Chairpersons, echoed this view, saying that a single faculty was needed to compete with the University's professional schools for an appropriate portion of Columbia's resources, especially in light of the new $1.15 billion University capital campaign. "Everyone pays lip service to us as the center of the University," she said, "but we always have to struggle to make ends meet. There's pressure for more teaching, but not for more faculty, and so forth."

In a white paper to the faculty, fellow steering committee member David Helfand, the chairman of the astronomy department, elaborated: "The balkanization of the Arts and Sciences professoriate into four separate faculties, despite the current unified administrative structure, renders the meetings of these separate faculties equally inappropriate and ineffectual. The issues of faculty recruitment and retention, promotion and tenure, salaries, administrative support, teaching loads, scholarships and need-blind admission, student and faculty housing, and wider University issues... are all proscribed topics at the meetings of these individual faculties."

Such feelings were reflected in a non-binding November referendum that was distributed by the steering committee to the 530 members of the five Arts and Sciences faculties. Of the 376 professors who voted on the issue, 76 percent said they favored some form of faculty unification. Although the referendum has no statutory power, its results will probably carry much weight when the issue comes before the University Senate and then the Trustees, who must decide on the creation of any new faculty.

The current initiative differs in several respects from previous proposals to unite the faculties, especially in light of the new $1.15 billion University capital campaign. That report recommended the outright abolition of the individual Arts and Sciences faculties. Also, the November vote was organized by the faculty itself, not by the administration. Tradition­ally, Low Library has led the way in advocating faculty unification. According to Professor Ferrante, "We felt that this was a matter of faculty governance, and we wanted to handle it ourselves."

"The existing faculty structures did not give faculty a sense that they were being given an opportunity to speak on issues that were university-wide," said Associate Professor of Japanese Paul Anderer, who is Acting Dean of the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences. "There is massive confusion about where you belong when you come to Columbia. You get letters saying you belong to this faculty or that, and by the end of the year you have four or five cards in your wallet."

As with Strategies of Renewal three years ago, many members of the College community greeted the new proposal with suspicion and skepticism, if
Faculty chairs to honor the art of teaching

University President Michael I. Sovern '53 furthered the $1.15 billion New Campaign for Columbia with the announcement on November 29 of ten new professorships, supported by gifts of $12 million, "to reaffirm the Columbia tradition of undergraduate teaching by outstanding scholars." An additional $10 million challenge gift from the estate of Lucy G. Moses will help establish 20 more such chairs, Mr. Sovern said. Mrs. Moses, who died last year at the age of 103, was the wife of the late Henry L. Moses '02L.

Among the new professorships are an endowed chair for the deanship of Columbia College, and chairs named for three celebrated Columbia teachers: Jacques Barzun '27, Wm. Theodore de Bary '41, and the late Lionel Trilling '25. In addition to the ten Arts and Sciences chairs, a new endowment for the deanship of the Engineering School has been donated by Morris A. Schapiro; Professor David H. Auston assumed the office on January 1.

In remarks before a Low Library convocation honoring the benefactors and holders of the new chairs, President Sovern noted, "Great universities like ours are at risk of tilting in favor of research at the expense of teaching. And we must not let that happen." Mr. Sovern also announced other actions his administration is taking to conserve and reward the traditions of teaching, including the development of an apprenticeship system to cultivate the teaching skills of graduate students; an expansion of faculty-in-residence programs in College residence halls; and seminars to discuss the uses of student evaluations, peer review in teaching, and the balancing of reward systems for research and teaching.

The new professorships, their incumbents and donors, are:

- **The Lionel Trilling Professorship in the Humanities**, filled by Edward W. Tayler, an authority on Shakespeare, Milton, and Donne, and winner of the 1986 Mark Van Doren Award.

- **The Jacques Barzun Professorship in History and the Social Sciences**, filled by Kenneth T. Jackson, the prize-winning urban historian and 1989 Mark Van Doren Award winner. Both the Trilling and Barzun chairs are supported by gifts from Vincent A. Carrozza '49, of Dallas, Texas.

- **The Lucy G. Moses Professorship**, held by the Dean of Columbia College, Jack Greenberg '45, the legal scholar and civil rights advocate; gift of the estate of Lucy G. Moses.

- **The Morris A. and Alma Schapiro Professorship in History**, filled by Caroline W. Bynum, a scholar of the social and cultural history of medieval Europe; supported by a gift from Morris A. Schapiro '24, and named for him and his late wife.

- **The Jesse and George Siegel Professorship in the Humanities**, filled by Robert L. Belknap, Dostoevsky scholar, chairman of the College’s Humanities program, chairman of the department of Slavic languages, and former Acting College Dean; a gift of Jesse Siegel '49, named for the donor and his brother, a 1943 College alumnus.

- **The James F. Bender Professorship in Psychology**, filled by Donald C. Hood, the psychology professor and former Vice President for Arts and Sciences; named for the donor, a Columbia alumnus and former Adelphi University dean.

- **The Anne Parsons Bender Professorship in Music**, filled by Ian D. Bent, chairman of the music department; gift of James F. Bender in memory of his late wife.

- **The H. Gordon Garbedian Professorship in English and Comparative Literature**, filled by Austin E. Quigley, a noted literary critic who joined the Columbia faculty last July; gift of the estate of H. Gordon Garbedian, a former New York Times science reporter.

- **The Anna S. Garbedian Professorship in the Humanities**, filled by Richard Brilliant, an authority on classical art and former chairman of the College’s Contemporary Civilization program; also funded by the Garbedian estate, in honor of Mr. Garbedian’s mother.

- **The Wm. Theodore and Fannie B. de Bary and Class of ’41 Professorship in Oriental Humanities**, established by gifts from classmates and friends of the noted scholar, teacher and former Columbia provost; the first incumbent will be named later.
not outright hostility. Last April, Dean of the College Jack Greenberg '45 argued against unification because it "would address none of the serious problems we face at Columbia," because it would "impair the College Dean's ability to work with alumni and because it inevitably will pose the issue of whether the College faculty should be abolished and collapsed." With the launching of the capital campaign, he and others felt, it was not a propitious time to alienate the College's main supporters, who are expected to donate up to $150 million over the next five years to the effort.

The Dean's Office began to work with the Alumni Association and Board of Visitors on producing a "Bill of Rights"—a set of powers specifically reserved for the College in the event that its faculty was eliminated. In search of an outside perspective on the issue of faculty organization, the Board of Visitors also commissioned an as-yet unreleased report by Arthur D. Little, a Cambridge, Mass. consulting firm. "I expect the things we want protected in the College faculty will be protected," said Alumni Association President Philip L. Milstein '71. "If they are not protected, there will be hell to pay." As alumni and faculty leaders began to meet with each other, however, passions cooled. "I think the process has been enormously helpful in helping alumni focus on the concerns of the faculty members," said Saul Cohen '57, a director of the Alumni Association. "It seems fairly clear that the faculty as a group want to have some measure in reflecting their interests as members of the Arts and Sciences."

He felt that in return, the faculty understood the point of view of the Alumni Association. "I think the faculty realized for the first time that the alumni are not, as someone said, just a bunch of guys in raccoon coats yelling 'Rah rah.'"

A middle path began to open up. At the end of October, the College's Committee on Instruction declared itself "neutral" on the creation of a sixth faculty if it did "not impinge on the existence of the powers of the College faculty as now constituted"—a view shared by Dean Greenberg.

President Michael I. Sovern '53 has himself made clear that he does not want to see the College faculty eliminated. "My own view is that the preservation of the school faculties is important to the strength of the programs of the schools, but that an additional faculty of the whole Arts and Sciences would be an important advance in governing," he said at the October 12 meeting of the University Senate.

"As a professor, I consider that to be leadership on the president's part," commented Professor of Biological Sciences Robert E. Pollack '61, who, as Dean of the College in 1987, led the fight to preserve its autonomy. "It speaks to leadership to take a position on this contentious issue."

But like other alumni and faculty, he remains concerned about the future of the College faculty. According to Peter Awn, chairman of the religion department and of the Chairpersons Steering Committee, "If it [a unified faculty] does work, there may come the time when one or more of the existing faculties may choose to vote themselves out of existence." Both he and Professor Ferrante said that this outcome was possible but unlikely.

The precariousness of the College faculty was reflected in the faculty referendum: Forty-two percent of the professors who voted were willing to replace the current school faculties with a single Arts and Sciences faculty. Some felt the election was conducted as if a unified faculty were inevitable. "There was certainly no effort to include dissenting views in the general information mailing," said Carl E. Hovde '50, Professor of English and former Dean of the College. "The College had to cobble together its own statement."

Professor Hovde and others remain unconvinced of the virtues of the unified faculty, and are skeptical of the argument that it will have a greater claim on the University's resources. "I don't think mechanisms of faculty organization have much control in such an issue," he said. Dean Greenberg agrees that inadequate funding is a challenge facing the professional schools and the Arts and Sciences alike. As a former vice dean of the Law School, he observed, "Everybody is scrapping for the last dollar, and that's the problem. You organize the faculty any way you want, it's not going to make it any better."

Professor Hovde expressed another reservation: "In my view, a single faculty would reduce the serious control of faculty over serious academic issues. How often would it meet? How could you adjudicate the business of four or five faculties in a single forum? There would certainly be less thought, less discussion, less control."

Political scientist Herbert A. Deane '42, a former Vice Dean of the Graduate Faculties, concurred. "Every time that you eliminate fairly vital units and merge them into something bigger, you come up with something that no one has much interest in." He cited the three graduate faculties that were combined in 1979 to produce the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences. "Those three faculties had genuine power. What happened? All the power was sucked into the dean's office in Low Library."

There is lingering fear that if a unified faculty is eventually led by a Dean of Arts and Sciences, as opposed to a vice president, then the Dean of the College will be enfeebled, and the concerns of the school further submerged. While College administrators say they are confident that no such move is contemplated, others are less sure. "I think it would be anomalous for a person in that position not to be a dean," said Professor Anderer. "I suspect this is an area that is still open for discussion."

If the College faculty is to survive, it must become "a more meaningful body than it has been over the past couple of years," believes Dean of Students Roger Lehecka '67.

"Attendance at [College faculty] meetings is abysmal," wrote Professor Helfand, "with often fewer than 25 or 30 faculty members (about seven percent) at a typical College meeting.... This is not a structure that fosters faculty involvement in the affairs of the College or of the other schools." "It's a canard to say that the College faculty doesn't draw bodies," responds Professor Pollack. "It draws bodies interested in the matter at hand. The only issue that brings out any faculty at all is the survival of the College faculty."

"Despite what David Helfand says about attendance, it doesn't matter to me that the whole College faculty doesn't show up, because the people who do show up care enough to take care of things," said James Mirollo, Parr Professor of English and Comparative Literature. "Would a Vice President for Arts and Sciences know that some of us read applications? That we go to the admissions office for receptions? That we host visiting students in our classrooms? I could list a dozen things that
members of the Columbia College faculty do as a matter of course. If there weren't a College faculty, these things wouldn't get done, and as a result, the College would be much more of a headache for the Vice President of Arts and Sciences."

"When people meet as College faculty and as committees of College faculty, they really do so with the College's point of view in mind," said George Ames '37, Chairman of the Board of Visitors. "We [the board] don't see all these academic fellows as interchangeable parts who can go from place to place."

The College faculty is spared for now. "I'm still nervous, but I'm less nervous than I was," said Professor Deane. "I think it's going to take eternal vigilance." 

T.V.

Contentious issues arise for student government

Even before the outbreak of the Persian Gulf war crystallized much political activity on campus, student government had an unusually busy year, tackling controversial campus issues ranging from senior societies to the price of the senior prom.

The senior societies, the Nacoms and the Sachems, became the focus of student interest after a campus newspaper, Modern Times, printed the names of Sachems members and suggested that the societies might be exerting an undue influence on the College administration and on other student activities. The societies' lack of public activity, their reticence at revealing a membership made up largely of student leaders and athletes, and their cabalistic "tapping" of prospective members, has caused many to refer to them as "secret societies," ostensibly endowed with unseen and far-ranging powers.

In a forum organized by the Student Council, members and alumni of the two groups dismissed suspicions that the groups acted as a sort of shadow student government. "It was an organization founded to provide service to the Columbia community, and that's what we do," said Dean of Students Roger Lehecka '67 of the Sachems, for which he acts as alumni liaison. The council subsequently defeated a resolution that condemned the societies for their secrecy.

Another debate was posed when the New York Public Interest Research Group (NYPIRG), a student-run consumer and environmental issues lobbying organization, petitioned the Student Council to create a Columbia branch. But a number of students objected because a NYPIRG chapter would have entailed a three-dollar hike in the student activities fee to help pay for such costs as a full-time NYPIRG coordinator. Many felt that the increase, especially for an outside political group, was inappropriate.

The council placed a NYPIRG referendum on the fall election ballot but took it off when complaints were lodged against NYPIRG for violating strict rules of electioneering. A compromise on guidelines and funding to bring NYPIRG to Columbia is currently being worked out.

The senior class experienced a minor flap when its president, Karl Jacob Meyer, sought to lower the price of tickets to the Senior Ball to $10, down from $70 last year. Traditionally, the ball has been a black-tie dinner dance held in a landmark hotel like the Plaza; Mr. Meyer suggested that by making the black tie optional and jettisoning the dinner, more seniors would be able to afford the affair. Some students, resenting what they considered an attempt to cheapen their prom, called for Mr. Meyer's impeachment and hung posters that stated, "Senior Ball does not equal $10 pizza party."

"The Senior Ball will be tasteful, memorable, and full of all the traditional pomp and circumstance," Mr. Meyer responded in Spectator. He has since said that many students now think a price of around $40 a ticket would be acceptable, and that the senior class was working to secure some outside funding for the ball.

T.V.

In Memoriam

Columbia recently mourned the deaths of several distinguished scholars.

Lawrence A. Cremin, former president of Teachers College and the Frederick A. P. Barnard Professor of Education, died of a heart attack in Manhattan on September 5 at age 64.

Dr. Cremin joined the Teachers College faculty in 1949 and was president from 1974 to 1984. The author of a three-book series on the history of education in this country, he won the Pulitzer Prize for history in 1981.

Cyrus Levinthal, the William R. Kenan Jr. Professor of Biophysics, died on November 4 at his home in Manhattan. He was 68.

Dr. Levinthal joined the faculty in 1968 as chairman of the new department of biological sciences, which unified the former zoology and botany departments. His studies showed a direct relationship between genes and the proteins they encode, a cornerstone of modern molecular genetics.

Robert F. Murphy '49, Professor of Anthropology, died at his home in Leonia, N.J., on October 8 at the age of 66.

Professor Murphy's work in cultural anthropology included studies of the Mundurucu Indians in Brazil, the Shoshone and Bannock Indians in Idaho and Wyoming, and the Tuareg in Niger and Nigeria. Later crippled by quadriplegia, he also studied the social relations of the handicapped and led the drive for facilities and access routes for the disabled on the Columbia campus.

Professor Murphy won the Mark Van Doren Award for teaching in 1977 and received the 1988 Lionel Trilling Award for his book The Body Silent, a personal account of his quadriplegia.

William A. Owens, Professor Emeritus of English, died on December 8 at age 85. He lived in Nyack, N.Y.

Professor Owens was a scholar of American folklore who wrote more than a dozen books on the subject, including volumes about the origins of American folksongs, the genealogy of his Pennsylvania German ancestors, the East Texas region of his youth, and the beginnings of the slave trade. He was also director and later dean of the Summer Session from 1959 to 1972. His life is the subject of a television documentary, A Frontier Boy, which will air on PBS this year.

Peter M. Riccio '21, former Professor of Italian and a founder of Casa Italiana, died on November 21 in Venice, Fla. He was 92.

Professor Riccio taught Italian and other languages at Columbia for 45 years. As president of the Circolo Italiano, an undergraduate group, he sought to establish an Italian library at Columbia, and his efforts reached fruition with the dedication of Casa Italiana on Columbus Day, 1927. He was director of the Casa from 1957 to 1966, and his books included Perela and Italian Authors of Today.
• **GRIEVOUS FAULTS**: In the decades preceding major California earthquakes, smaller shocks increased in frequency on neighboring faults, two Columbia scientists have found. If this pattern is repeated in the future, scientists may be able to predict major earthquakes to within one decade instead of several, as is currently possible, say **Lynn R. Sykes**, Higgins Professor of Geological Sciences, and **Steven C. Jaume**, a graduate student, both of Columbia’s Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory.

In the December 13 issue of *Nature*, the seismologists wrote that a cycle of moderate-size earthquakes preceded the major quakes of 1868, 1906 and 1989 in the San Francisco Bay area. Long periods of little seismic activity followed each of the past major quakes. The researchers are waiting to see whether the same will hold true for the next decade.

• **UNIVERSITY PROFESSOR**: An authority on constitutional law and legal philosophy has been named to Columbia’s highest academic rank: **Kent Greenawalt**, Cardozo Professor of Law since 1979 and a 25-year member of the Law School faculty, was appointed in January to a newly created University Professorship. Columbia’s other University Professors are **Michael Riffaterre**, **Tsung-Dao Lee**, **Eric R. Kandel** and **Donald Keene ’42**.

• **NEW MISSION**: Shortly after kicking off its new $1.15 billion capital campaign, Columbia lost the services of **Peter McE. Buchanan**, Vice President for University Development and Alumni Relations (UDAR). Mr. Buchanan has been elected president of the Council for Advancement and Support of Education in Washington D.C., a leading association of educational fundraisers and other development professionals. **John D. Bradley**, director of major gifts, has been named UDAR’s acting vice president.

Mr. Buchanan’s career at Columbia began in 1969, as director of development for continuing education at the Business School. In 1973, he became the University’s director of development and alumni relations and founded *Columbia Today*, the short-lived predecessor to *Columbia* magazine. Mr. Buchanan left Columbia for five years to serve as vice president for planning and resources at Wellesley College, but he returned in 1982 to oversee the five-year Campaign for Columbia, which raised over $600 million.

• **HONORED**: **Nicholas J. Turro**, the William P. Schweitzer Professor of Chemistry, has been chosen to receive the 1991 Award in Photochemistry of the Inter-American Photochemical Society. Professor Turro, who joined the faculty in 1964, is a pioneer in the study of light energy in chemical reactions. He has studied photochemical reactions in magnetic isotopes, in por-
ous silica and in micelles (small aggregates of molecules that are formed when soaps or detergents are dissolved in water), and was one of the first to use laser spectroscopy in the field of mechanistic organic chemistry.

**Great Teachers:** Richard Brilliant, an expert on classical art and archeology and the theory of art history, and the only College professor ever to teach both Contemporary Civilization and Art Humanities, received the Society of Columbia Graduates’ Great Teacher Award at the society’s annual dinner at the Kellogg Center on September 13.

Professor Brilliant, who previously chaired the art history department at the University of Pennsylvania, has taught at Columbia for 20 years. His books include Visual Narratives, Roman Art from the Republic to Constantine, and Gesture and Rank in Roman Art; his Portraiture will be published this year. He was recently named editor in chief of Art Bulletin, a leading art history journal.

The Society of Columbia Graduates, an organization of College and Engineering alumni more than 25 years past graduation, also honored Rimas Vaicaitis, Professor of Civil Engineering. An authority on structural dynamics, structural acoustics and structural fatigue, he serves as a consultant to NASA, the armed forces and private companies.

**Cited:** Patricio Aylwin, the first elected president of Chile since 1973, received the University’s Presidential Citation in a ceremony at the Kellogg Center in October. Mr. Aylwin was commended for his pivotal role in returning his country to democracy: “Through your actions you showed how democratic leaders can help their fellow citizens transcend fear and act peacefully and powerfully together to create their own destiny,” said University President Michael I. Sovern ’53.

“The re-establishment of democracy has not been the result of a stroke of luck, or genius of the enlightened few, nor yet the chance defeat of anyone,” Mr. Aylwin told the audience of 200. “Rather it has been the result of pain, perseverance and the maturity of a people backed by a longstanding tradition.”

**Poet in New York:** The renowned Spanish poet and playwright, Federico García Lorca, spent nine months studying English at Columbia in 1929 and 1930, where he wrote much of his Poeta en Nueva York. The book was published in 1940, four years after he was shot by Franco’s soldiers at the beginning of the Spanish Civil War, and its 50th anniversary was celebrated in New York on November 27, which Mayor David Dinkins proclaimed “García Lorca Day.” Events at Columbia included a symposium on December 7 and 8, an exhibit of manuscripts, letters and photographs in Low Rotunda curated by Philip W. Silver, Professor of Spanish and Portuguese, a showing of the poet’s drawings at Barnard, and the unveiling of a plaque in John Jay Hall, where Lorca lived.
A conversation with Donald Keene '42

Although his name is not a household word in his native land, the Columbia professor—one of the world's foremost scholars and translators of Japanese literature—is a celebrity in Japan. Here, he reflects on his work, his College days, and the ways of the Japanese.

by David Lehman '70

The Japanese take great pains to define we—the distinctive quality of being Japanese—and naturally consider themselves the world's experts on this subject. To a larger extent than is true for other cultures, they are convinced that no foreigner can understand them. It is all the more astonishing, then, that an American scholar is regarded as among the foremost living authorities on the history of Japanese literature. Not only in the West but even more so in Japan itself, Donald Keene—Columbia's Shincho Professor of Japanese and the man for whom the University's Center of Japanese Culture is named—is renowned as a literary historian, an anthologist and editor, a translator and man of letters.

Indeed Mr. Keene is something of a celebrity in Tokyo, where he resides during the eight months of the year that he is not teaching at Columbia. In Japan he has appeared on talk shows and in commercials for cars and cakes, and he has written regularly, on a variety of subjects, for prominent Japanese publications. He has also won a host of Japanese literary prizes, including the Order of the Rising Sun. In 1985 he was the first non-Japanese to be honored with the prestigious Yomiuri Prize—just as, 23 years earlier, he had been the first foreigner to receive the Kikuchi Kan Prize. His ambitious study of one thousand years of Japanese diaries, which won him the Yomiuri award, was serialized five days a week for almost a year in the Asahi Shimbun, one of Japan's three leading newspapers. He has also written extensively on music for Rekodo Geijutsu magazine in recent years.

Professor Keene has won honors closer to home as well. In 1986 he was elected to the American Academy and Institute of Arts and Letters. At Columbia he is a University Professor, the institution's highest ranking faculty appointment. Generations of students of Japanese literature are in his debt. Karen Brazell, a professor of Japanese at Cornell University who did her graduate work under Mr. Keene's supervision, calls him a "wonderfully dedicated teacher, who has more than anyone else, introduced Japanese literature to the West." As Professor Brazell, herself an acclaimed translator, points out, few translators have the same range as Mr. Keene, who works on ancient and modern texts with equal ease, and few have been as prolific. He is unique in combining versatility with productivity—and in doing work of a sophisticated, high scholarly order that is yet accessible to the educated general reader.

After graduating from Columbia in 1942, Mr. Keene served as a lieutenant in the U.S. Navy, and mastered Japanese in the Navy's language school. He did graduate work at both Columbia (M. A. in 1947, Ph. D. in 1951) and Cambridge (M. A. 1949), and ultimately had the luxury of choosing between the two institutions. In 1954, having spent a year studying in Kyoto, Keene wanted to extend his stay for another year. Cambridge, where he'd been teaching for the previous five years at Corpus Christi College, wanted him back immediately; Columbia was willing to grant him the extra time. In 1955 he began teaching at Columbia and by 1960 he had achieved the rank of full professor.

Mr. Keene's Anthology of Japanese Literature, first published 35 years ago, is still an admirable way to get acquainted with the literary riches of Japan, from haiku and linked verse to the puppet stage and Noh theater. The Pleasures of Japanese Literature, published in 1988, consists of five lectures on aspects of traditional Japanese culture; for readers with or without a prior involvement in the subject, it is a lively and compelling book, and gives one a strong sense of Mr. Keene's pedagogical style.

At the moment he is completing his magisterial four-volume history of Japanese literature. He has already published two volumes on Japan in the modern era (Down to the West, 1984) and one on the pre-modern era, from 1600 to 1867, the years before the Meiji Restoration (World Within Walls, 1976). He expects to finish the fourth and final volume in the spring of 1991, thus bringing to an end a project begun 25 years ago.

I interviewed Mr. Keene in his Tokyo apartment in September. A diminutive and modest man, Mr. Keene has a wide, engaging grin; he speaks with a friendly New York accent. In Japan he has a reputation for extreme privacy, but he seemed very approachable to me. "I was amazed to read that I was a recluse," he remarked. I caught him a few days prior to his departure for the Frankfurt Book Festival in October; he wanted to be on hand for the awarding of a Japanese translation prize that he had helped judge. "The Japanese," he said approvingly, "are not satisfied with one translation of a given classic. There are five translations of Moby Dick available here." He then planned to fly to New York, where he was expected to give personal thanks to Yoshio Abe, president of the Orient Corporation of Tokyo, which recently donated a million dollars to support Japanese studies at Columbia.

David Lehman's most recent books are Signs of the Times: Deconstruction and the Fall of Paul de Man (Poseidon Press, 1991) and Operation Memory, a collection of poems (Princeton University Press, 1990). He received a Guggenheim Fellowship in 1989 and an award in literature from the American Academy and Institute of Arts and Letters in 1990. Last fall he gave a series of readings and lectures in Japan as part of the USIA Arts America program.
David Lehman: I think I read somewhere that you took up Japanese because a college friend in 1941 suggested that you spend the summer studying it with him and his tutor.

Donald Keene: That’s right. It was really very strange. I started with Chinese, by a peculiar accident. I took as a freshman the Columbia Humanities course, and I was told by a high school teacher that the person to take the course from was Mark Van Doren. We were assigned to sections on the basis of our last names, and Van Doren’s class had some “K’s” but the very end of the “K’s.” So I went with a special plea and was let into the class, where I was seated directly in front of a Chinese named Lee. We met four times a week, and for the first time in my life I became interested in China and Chinese things. The following summer, 1939, I discovered that Lee had few friends in New York, and I suggested we go swimming together, and we did. He was going to become an engineer, and I was interested in literature, so there was a limit to the number of subjects we had in common. I thought—a brainstorm—that it would be interesting if he taught me some Chinese. So I asked him to teach me Chinese characters. He would write the character in the sand, and I would imitate it. In my sophomore and junior years, I ate lunch every day with him at the local Chinese restaurant, then called the New Asia, now called Moon Palace on exactly the same site.

DL: I know it well.

Keene: After lunch we had our Chinese lesson. In the spring of 1941, a man came up to me in the then-East Asian Library (which is now the Faculty Room in Low Library) and said he had seen me eating in the Chinese restaurant every day, and would I have dinner with him? I hesitated because I only had enough money to eat out once a day. But I finally agreed, and at dinner he told me that he had a house in North Carolina, and was planning to study Japanese there that summer and was looking for other people to study with. He would have a tutor, but he thought that unless he had some other people with whom he had some sort of rivalry or incentive, he wouldn’t work very hard. I didn’t really want to learn Japanese because I had a very close Chinese friend, and China and Japan were at war—I thought it would be disloyal. But my ethical principles were easily defeated by my desire to get out of New York during the summer, and so I agreed to go to North Carolina. It was in the area of Asheville, in the mountains, where Thomas Wolfe came from.

DL: And so you read the Tale of Genji that summer.

Keene: I read it that fall. At that time there was a bookseller in Times Square called Concord where they sold remainders. I used to go in regularly to buy books at 19 cents, and one day I saw the Tale of Genji there, the Arthur Waley translation, and I figured I was getting an awful lot of pages there for 49 cents. So I bought it without thinking too much about it, and it was a great event in my life. Seldom does one purchase a great event for less money.

DL: Someone said to me that in a sense you and some of the other great Japanese professors are all children of Waley.

Keene: Waley translated Japanese literature only for about ten years, from about 1919 to 1929. The rest of his career is mainly in Chinese literature. But those translations, the Tale of Genji, the Pillow Book of Sei Shonagon, the Noh plays, and some others, made it clear that Japanese literature was marvelously beautiful. And although we were terribly excited and moved by Waley’s translations, we wanted to read the originals. We didn’t know how difficult they were. Waley was able, by a marvelous power of digestion, to make the difficult original into beautiful, elegant English. I think that of Waley’s successors, the closest to him was a late colleague at Columbia, Ivan Morris, who taught there until his death seven or eight years ago, at the age of 50.

DL: Was Van Doren one of your important teachers at Columbia?

Keene: Yes, along with Tsunada, my Japanese teacher. It was a tremendous experience to have a teacher like Van Doren, who was thinking all the time. He never had any notes with him, and he would talk about works of literature in the humanities class—as in his Shakespeare class, which I also took. You’d ask him a question and the answer wouldn’t flash back at you, but it was always after he had thought about it. This was the most flattering thing that could happen to a student: that a great professor would think it was worth thinking about the question he was asked. He also had the ability to get the students in the class to talk. It worked marvelously. Not with everybody—some people were indifferent—but for most of us it was an unforgettable experience having someone who is not simply a being who could be replaced by a tape or lecture but a volatile human being who is constantly thinking of new things. It’s affected me in my own teaching, not that I’m as good as he, by no means, but I always want to make my lectures new. I don’t want to give information that could be given just as well, or even better, in printed form. I try to enter the class with a fresh mind each time.

“It’s impossible to say anything in Japanese without indicating the relative social status of yourself to the person you’re saying it to.”
always impressed me that when he asked a question of his class, he didn't know the answer in advance. Because he never published anything, but who was a true teacher, the kind who devoted all his time to his students. If you gave him a composition, you would always get it back in a week. And of course he was right. There are ways of saying things in any language that are grammatical but unattractive or unnatural. And he tried to make our compositions sound like real French.

And then there was Tsunada. I studied with other people, but I think of him as my teacher in the old-fashioned Japanese sense of the master and the disciple. He’s another man who is hardly known because of few publications. In 1941, when I returned from North Carolina, I signed up for his course on the history of Japanese thought. The first class, it turned out I was the only student—in 1941 there was not much pro-Japanese feeling. I said, wouldn’t it be a waste of your time to give a class for one student? He said, “One is enough.” He prepared as if he were preparing for a hundred people. Later on, a couple of others came into the class, which went on until December 8, 1941, when he was arrested and taken off to Ellis Island as an enemy alien. He was released, and returned to Columbia in, I think, February 1942, remaining throughout the war. He chose not to be repatriated.

DL: What you’ve described was also true of Lionel Trilling. It always impressed me that when he asked a question of his class, he didn’t know the answer in advance.

Keene: To ask a question for the sake of showing a student that he doesn’t know as much as he thinks he does, doesn’t seem to me worthwhile. I was also fortunate to have been a student of Trilling. I took his course in 19th-century English literature, and something else, too. Joseph Wood Krutch was teaching then; I took his course in contemporary drama. Raymond Weaver was a strange man, something of a poseur, but also an exciting teacher. I had him for the early period of English literature. And I had a very good teacher in French, Pierre Clamens, who is forgotten completely at Columbia because he never published anything, but who was a true teacher, the kind who devoted all his time to his students. If you gave him a composition, you would always get it back in the next session of class, completely gone over for French stylistics. For someone like myself who thought his French was pretty good, it was infuriating. I remember thinking, “What’s wrong with that?” But then I realized what an immense amount of trouble he had taken. And of course he was right. There are ways of saying things in any language that are grammatical but unattractive or unnatural. And he tried to make our compositions sound like real French.

And then there was Tsunada. I studied with other people, but I think of him as my teacher in the old-fashioned Japanese sense of the master and the disciple. He’s another man who is hardly known because of few publications. In 1941, when I returned from North Carolina, I signed up for his
friends. We really met at the Navy language school in Berkeley, and later we and another man shared a room at Berkeley, and in 1943 and 1944, we and four other officers shared a house in Honolulu. We’ve taught at Columbia since 1955.

**DL:** He was famous as an undergraduate?

**Keene:** Yes, and I was a very inconspicuous student. I was rather intimidated by him. [Laughs.]

**DL:** He was instrumental in developing Oriental Humanities.

**Keene:** He was convinced that the Humanities course was a great thing. He regretted only that it was confined to the Western tradition, and he decided to develop a similar course for the traditions of Asia: India, China, and Japan. He did this first for books that had been translated into English, but since these were inadequate, he—in the case of the Japa¬nese, with Mr. Tsuna-da, our teacher—did the Sources of Japanese Tradition, the Sources of Chinese Tradition, and the Sources of Indian Tradition, three incredible books, which are the foundation everywhere in the United States and even some countries elsewhere for teaching Asian thought to Westerners.

In the past, Ted has been against attempts to establish a regular junior year abroad to China or Japan, because he thinks of the Columbia education as a program and not simply a certain number of courses taken in order to graduate. And he feels that without sufficient training in Western civilization—the kind one got in the Humanities and the C.C. course—one’s appreciation of other traditions will be inadequate. One would certainly not be able to explain these other traditions in terms that make sense to one’s compatriots if one doesn’t know their language, their background.

**DL:** I find that wholly convincing.

**Keene:** I do, too.

**DL:** I would defend junior year abroad programs, having had friends who benefited from them in Paris. But I find the hostility to Western culture surveys very pernicious and distressing. I’m not in academia any longer—I left about eight years ago to become a full-time writer and editor—and I find a lot of the critical theory in the fields of English and comparative literature, which were my fields, to be very disagreeable, to put it mildly, and very pedagogically unsound.

**Keene:** I’m glad to hear you say that. There’s a problem now in the teaching of the literatures of East Asia particularly, as to what degree one can use the methods that have been developed for criticizing French or English literature—and whether one can use deconstructionism when discussing Japanese literature. I think many of the younger scholars of Japanese literature would say it’s not only important but essential. But I myself, partly because of inadequate training in that kind of discipline and a preference for the scholarship represented by Mark Van Doren, find that it’s constricting—it causes one to spend a lot of time arguing over matters which might have more importance in the context of, say, 19th-century French literature than in the context of 12th-century Japanese literature.

**DL:** In your translations, you reveal quite a good command of English verse traditions. You have iambic pentameter, and you rhyme—it’s not very obtrusive, but one sees the effort.

**Keene:** When I was first translating Japanese, particularly the _waka_, which is the classic Japanese verse form in 31 syllables, 5-7-5-7-7 syllables—

**DL:** I thought that was called tanka.

**Keene:** _Tanka_ is a modern word for the same thing. Tan is short, _ka_ is poem: short poem. The old word is _waka—wa_ is Japanese, _ka_ is poem—contrasting with Chinese poetry. I tried an experiment: to translate into syllabics of 5-7-5-7-7 English ones, and not tell anybody, to see whether they would notice. Now everybody’s doing it. But I think I was the first to try it.

**DL:** I suppose everyone comments on your range within Japanese literature—you cover the entire history of it—and that you not only explain and comment on it but that you translate it.

**Keene:** I was lucky in every way. I had a great predecessor, Arthur Waley, but he really was the only one. There are whole areas of Japanese literature which had never been translated, and if they had been written about by anybody in a Western language, it was generally very superficial. The standard history of Japanese literature in English was written in 1899. Until my history, there had been no others in English—and nothing in French for that matter, except for short introductions. So there were an enormous number of things I could be doing. I wasn’t in the position of a Ph.D. candidate in English literature looking for a subject that no one else has investigated—determining the reputation of Chaucer in Portugal, or something like that.

**DL:** You’ve now published three volumes.

**Keene:** That’s right. I’m working on the fourth volume, which should be finished by the spring. That will be the end of a project that has lasted for 25 years.

**DL:** Do you have a working title for the last volume?

**Keene:** The title I hope will be used is _Seeds in the Human Heart_, which comes from the preface to the _Kokinshu_, a collection of poetry from 905 A.D., in which the poet said that Japanese poetry has its seeds in the human heart, by which he meant that it’s not cerebral but comes from spontaneous emotions. Perhaps most poetry does. It’s a very clear characteristic of Japanese poetry as compared, say, to Chinese poetry. There’s very little intellectual or abstract poetry; almost all of it is based on some lyrical impulse.

**DL:** And this volume will cover the early period.

**Keene:** From the very earliest period I can deal with to the end of the 16th century.

**DL:** So it will include the _Tale of Genji_, for example.

**Keene:** It will include most of the famous classics of the Heian period, the ones Arthur Waley translated.

**DL:** Such as _Confessions of Lady Nijo_ (pronounces it incorrectly as “Niño”)?

**Keene:** It’s “Nijo”—it’s not Spanish! The rule for pronouncing Japanese is simple: the consonants as in English, the vowels as in Italian. It’s simple to pronounce Japanese provided you pronounce every syllable evenly. You don’t do what we do in English, which is to stress one syllable of a word and then change the quality of the vowels of the remaining syllables. It’s not Hi-ro-SHI-ma; it’s Hiroshima—the syllables are all given equal weight.
Keene: Most Japanese today were born since the war. And those born somewhat before the war are too young to remember it. So the only Japan most Japanese have known is the Japan of the postwar period. For them, the Japan where people wore kimonos, and ate only Japanese food, and lived in little houses, is an exotic past which they know from the films, from television, and they look at it rather the way Americans look at a Western or a costume film showing the Civil War. This doesn’t mean that the Japanese have rejected all their old traditions. In the restaurant you went to, people expected to eat Western food. But the same people, if given the choice of Western or Japanese food on an airplane, might well choose Japanese food—they still like it. For a Japanese, a fine dinner is eating fish. If you see an advertisement for the cuisine, it shows creatures of the sea, whether fish or shrimp or clams. And although they primarily wear Western clothes, and some people have never worn any kind of kimono, if you go to a Japanese hot spring, you’ll see all the people there dressed in kimonos; all the guests will happily put them on, because that’s the kind of place where you wear a kimono. If you’re in a museum cafeteria, you’re going to eat with a fork or a spoon. At an inn in the countryside, you’re going to get Japanese food, whether you like it or not. If you go to a formal reception, the women may wear kimonos but the men will always wear Western clothes. This is an unspoken fact. Everyone knows it.

Each situation calls for a certain response. This is very much a part of the Japanese attitude toward everything. The Japanese language itself is built for that. It’s impossible to say anything in Japanese without indicating the relative social status of yourself to the person you’re saying it to. There’s no noncommittal statement. You can say you’re equal, but every Japanese can say anything at all—even “This is a table”—in a way that is deferential to somebody, in a way that will be normally polite, in a way that has no particular quality, and in a way that is arrogant. The same content—“This is a table”—can be said in a way that is offensive.

Keene: By tone, attitude... I went to a performance the other night of Richard III done by a British company. The Richard was very surprising—he didn’t have a hump, and he spoke with a very upper-class British accent. And he was absolutely loathsome. He talked in this slurred way, very rapid, with an insistence on certain consonants. The other people did not talk that way. I think this kind of English would be offensive to some people; they would feel as if they were being put in their place.

Keene: In Japanese almost everything is either in male language or female language. We have certain words in English that are never spoken by men, such as “adorable.” No man ever uses that word. Nothing against using it, it’s just that you don’t. And there are very few in English, but in Japanese there are many such words. If you wanted to say, “The food is delicious,” there will be a different word for delicious used by a man or a woman. And so from the time a Japanese goes to school, he becomes aware of the different responses expected according to the situation. As a boy he will use a certain pronoun for “I” to his friends. He will use a somewhat different pronoun when talking to his teacher. He will use a still different pronoun when talking, say, to some distinguished person or perhaps to his grandfather, and another one when talking to his kid brother. A different pronoun for “I,” and this is for a boy; for a girl still different ones, to reflect not only social differences but the fact that she’s female. So you could imagine that someone who is able to do all of that without thinking, could also respond to other situations. A plate is put before you. It has rice on it. You do not eat it with chopsticks, because rice on a plate is eaten with a fork. If the rice is in a bowl, you always eat it with chopsticks. Yet it’s the same rice.

When I was first studying in Japan, from 1953 to 1955, when I arrived I knew exactly what I was going to do. I was going to eat only Japanese food, to speak only Japanese. Well, at the place I stayed in Kyoto, this went on for a week, and finally my landlady, who was a very superior person, said, “Would you mind terribly if we had Western breakfast?” It was just so much trouble making rice, preparing all these things, whereas in a Western breakfast you just put the bread in the toaster and produce a few other odds and ends. So I compromised, and had Western breakfast, but my two other meals were Japanese.

DL: And did you speak only Japanese?

Keene: I did for most of the time, and then I had an extraordinary experience. I went to the film of Julius Caesar, by no means my favorite of Shakespeare’s plays, but I was absolutely intoxicated by the sound of the magnificent English language. And I left the movie theater—really, I don’t use language. And I left the movie theater—really, I don’t use this figuratively—intoxicated. I went with the son of my landlady; he was asking me questions, but I didn’t want to hear any Japanese. I didn’t want to have my mood interrupted. I suppose I talked English on occasion before then, but after then I spoke more English.

DL: Was that the Brando-James Mason movie?

Keene: That’s right.

DL: Are you a cinema buff also?

Keene: Not really. My tastes were formed a long time ago. There are two films I like best of all the ones I’ve ever seen—Les Enfants du paradis, which I’ve seen dozens of times—I know most of the dialogue by heart—and Henry V, the Olivier version. This spring in New York I went to the new Henry V, feeling sure I would hate it because it wasn’t Olivier, and I thought it was superb. That’s another proof for me of the incredible depth of Shakespeare—that you could have two such different interpretations, and each one is superb.
ABSOLUT PEAK.

TO SEND A GIFT OF ABSOLUT® VODKA (EXCEPT WHERE PROHIBITED BY LAW) CALL 1-800-243-3787.

PRODUCT OF SWEDEN. 40 AND 50% ALC/VOL (80 AND 100 PROOF). 100% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. ©1990 CARILLON IMPORTERS, LTD., TEANECK, N.J.
"All substance, no image," New York State's top lawyer sets his sights on the national stage.

by Thomas Vinciguerra '85

It is not true that Aristotle had Robert Abrams in mind when he wrote that man is by nature a political animal. No matter; New York's widely admired Attorney General is doing his best to prove the philosopher's adage. In a culture that has come to regard most politicians as a life form slightly lower than pond scum, and the whole notion of public service as hopelessly idealistic, Mr. Abrams is a career politician and an unabashed idealist.

When Mr. Abrams won a landslide (two-to-one) re-election to a fourth term last November, he did so with an impressive list of achievements and a solid reputation for integrity behind him—"a record even cynical political insiders concede is close to spotless," as the New York Observer put it. It is a record that will serve him well as he seeks the Democratic nomination for the United States Senate seat now held by Republican Alfonse D'Amato, an intention he disclosed to CCT in December, in advance of any public announcement.

"He's someone who's absolutely sincere about serving the public interest," said R. Scott Greathead, who served as first assistant attorney general under Mr. Abrams for 10 years. "Bob has a very progressive philosophy about the role of government, and he feels that it should serve people in ways no other institution can serve them."

Mr. Abrams arrived at his job via the State Assembly and the Bronx borough presidency, but it has been during his twelve years as the state's top law enforcement official that he has made a statewide name for himself, guiding his office into such areas as environmental protection, consumer advocacy, and anti-trust enforcement. In his self-described role as ally of the people, he has introduced more than 200 bills that have become law.

"I've talked to former senators, vice presidents, and members of the cabinet who had been attorneys general, and they always said the office was absolutely unique—that they had more fun, more satisfaction." He cites the testimony of such figures as Walter Mondale and Jacob Javits. "There are very few offices that offer the special sense of gratification of getting things done for people. It provides you with an important bully pulpit from which you can speak on critical issues of the day." And it is a rare week that he does not use that pulpit.
All one has to do is glance at the newspaper and there's Robert Abrams, bringing forth one of his 65 lawsuits to clean up toxic waste sites, at a cost to the dumpers of over $200 million. There he is again, establishing one of the nation's toughest automobile "Lemon Law" arbitration programs, which will ultimately restore $60 million to buyers of defective cars. And there he is again—convicting 47 milk wholesalers for price-gouging; acting against phony abortion clinics run by anti-abortion activists; winning racial steering cases against real estate brokers in New York City, Westchester, and Long Island.

The list goes on and on—for 43 pages, in fact, in a book issued by his office entitled Achievements 1979-1990.

This seeming omnipresence has led to murmurings that he is too concerned with making headlines. As one acquaintance remarked, "You can do affirmative legislation without being on television every other day."

Not everyone is as cynical. "Of course he pursues high-profile cases. He also pursues a lot of low-profile cases," said David Fishlow, Mr. Abrams's former press secretary, "an attorney general has a job to do. He's a witness to justice, and Bob Abrams raises hell in the press about things that are wrong. There's a vast docket in that office. I am unacquainted with any government agency that has such a dedicated staff producing such a large quantity of work, and the fact that there's such high-profile material is in his interest and the public interest."

"Does he put himself in the front of these things? Of course," said Peter Lavigne, a former assistant attorney general. "But at the press conferences, he also has the assistants who helped on the podium with him."

The New York State Department of Law comprises 479 lawyers, a budget of $77 million, and 14 offices. Although Mr. Abrams manages virtually the same number of lawyers as his predecessor, the legendary but prickly Louis Lefkowitz, he has used them to greater ends. Example: In 1978, Mr. Lefkowitz won $2.1 million in restitution to consumers and in penalties against companies. Mr. Abrams's figure for 1987 was $23.2 million, more than a tenfold increase.

Part of his success lies in instilling his enthusiasm for public service in his staff people, all of whom he interviews extensively before hiring, and many of whom have forgone lucrative salaries in private firms. Peter Lavigne was one. Abrams hired people who were genuinely interested in protecting the rights of ordinary New York citizens—as consumers, as tenants, as investors," he said.

"It was quite a haven for lawyers who were doing something important in public advocacy and public interest law," recalled Sheila Abdus-Salaam, who was an assistant attorney general for eight years, first in the civil rights bureau and then the real estate financing bureau. "What I was impressed with was his interest in diversifying his office—he asked me which colleagues of mine, who were people of color or women, might be interested in working for him."

The Attorney General's day can start out early with a working breakfast, then go on to a news conference announcing a major lawsuit or settlement, a speech to a professional organization, and end late at night with a fundraiser. The breakneck schedule is just fine with him, if not his personnel. Mr. Lavigne remembers, not too fondly, the mornings when his boss would wake him at 7 o'clock with a problem or a question.

"He's 52 years old and he has more energy than I do," said Edward Barbini '83, Mr. Abrams's press secretary. "It's hard to keep your head straight—on a typical day, Bob could be faced with 40 or 50 different issues."

Anyone determined to dig up dirt on the Attorney General will have a hard time of it. "With Bob, what you see is what you get," said Mr. Greathead. "He's an honest, straightforward guy who doesn't engage in deception or disingenuousness the way a lot of political figures do with great success. He's not a complex, Machiavellian sort of personality."

One former aide describes him as sober to a fault: "It's kind of hard to tell him a joke." That didn't keep comedian Robert Klein from quipping at an Abrams fund raiser, "He's all substance, no image."

The only serious challenge to his probity came in 1988, when the state Commission on Integrity in Government questioned him about $15,000 campaign contributions he had solicited from wealthy lawyers and real estate developers, some of whom had sought approval from his office for co-op and condo conversions. Though not accused of a conflict of interest, Mr. Abrams deeply resented the tone of the inquiry.

"How do you raise money—you solicit it," he later told The New York Times. "Twenty years a life of rectitude. Jesus! And now this! All the things that are going on—contributors giving money to state officials they do business with, and this and that. And then they single me out!"

New York Governor Mario Cuomo has no doubts; he has called Mr. Abrams the best attorney general in the nation. But as one recent commentary put it, "The earnest, plodding attorney general and the brooding, metaphysical governor clearly didn't mix well. In 1984, the governor suggested a new form of sports betting to raise revenue for education, and when Mr. Abrams called the proposal unconstitutional, Mr. Cuomo hit the ceiling.

"Abrams felt that he had an independent duty to the people of New York," said Peter Lavigne. "He was penalized for that independence when the budget talks came around, because his budget was never increased the way it should have been."

Others believe that less noble motives may be in play. "They both want to be number one in the Democratic Party, and they can't be," said a friend of Mr. Abrams. One former staffer suggested, "It's kids in the schoolyard, duking it out. It's two giant egos clashing."

Mr. Abrams has taken the lead on a number of regional and national issues. In 1988, eight states joined New York to bring suit against the EPA for alleged violations of the Clean Air Act and failure to act decisively against acid
In 1989, Mr. Abrams led 49 states to win a $16 million price-fixing judgment against Panasonic. He is particularly proud of the year he spent as president of the National Association of Attorneys General.

"During the Reagan years, there was a real cutback in the anti-trust and consumer protection areas," said Iowa Attorney General Tom Miller, Mr. Abrams’s successor as president of the organization. "The states filled that void, and Bob was the first to really get involved. He led the way for the rest of us to get involved on the national level."

Ironically, the case that he is best known for nationally is one he didn’t seek.

In January 1988, Governor Cuomo appointed his Attorney General as special prosecutor in the Tawana Brawley case. The 15-year-old black high school student from upstate Wappingers Falls had been found the previous November in a plastic garbage bag, her face smeared with excrement, racial slurs scrawled on her body—the alleged victim of a four-day gang rape by white men. By October 1988, when a grand jury declared that no evidence to support such a story existed, the Brawley case had seriously escalated racial tensions in New York, thanks in part to the extraordinary publicity given to the case in the local media.

Ms. Brawley’s advisors—lawyers C. Vernon Mason and Alton Maddox, and the Rev. Al Sharpton—initially welcomed Mr. Abrams’s appointment but then withheld the Brawley family’s cooperation, thereby frustrating the investigation. The advisors accused the Attorney General of a cover-up and worse, casting him as the chief villain in a morality play whose theme was that it was impossible for blacks to get justice in New York. For the Attorney General, the nadir may have been reached when Mr. Maddox screamed in a public address, "Robert Abrams, you are no longer going to masturbate looking at Tawana Brawley’s picture! You’re no longer going to go into the men’s room with your perverted mind and rape our daughters!"

Mr. Abrams realized that as a public figure he stood to receive his share of flak, and the professional cool that he maintained during even the most inflammatory aspects of the case won him praise. He still speaks dispassionately of the highly charged affair. "I was determined at the outset that I was going to be calm and professional throughout the investigation—that no matter how many taunts were thrown at me, I would not bite at the bait, and that any fair-minded member of the public would get the unvarnished reality of what was happening.

"I had my eyes open. I understood that this case was going to be used as a lightning rod for what some members of the minority community felt were deficiencies or abuses in the criminal justice system. I of course recognized that no institution was perfect, but that what was at stake was how the criminal justice system was going to work in this case. Underline that."

It’s half past one and the A.G., as most of his staff in the Equitable Building at 120 Broadway call him, is running late. After an hour with CCT, an already apologetic Robert Abrams will ask forgiveness when he leaves to tape a call-in show for WOR radio.

Though voluble about his work, the A.G. tends not to look directly at you when he’s talking, preferring to keep his gaze shifted slightly to one side. But he also radiates determination, and when driving home a point he feels strongly about, he clenches a fist adorned with a well-worn Columbia ring.

Bob Abrams is a product of the Bronx—Pelham Parkway variety—and a graduate of Christopher Columbus High School. As a boy, he worked in his father’s luncheonette.

"Columbia played a pivotal role in my development. For the first time in my life, it opened me up to meeting different people from different walks of life. My life had more or less been restricted to my own little neighborhood."

He was a fairly big man on campus: manager of the Student Magazine Agency, advertising manager of Spectator, Nacoms, president of Phi Sigma Delta. But he never really considered politics as a career. "I had no idea when I was attending Columbia that I would stand for election to public office, much less be elected."

His political life began in 1962, when, while a law student at N.Y. U., he began working with the Bronx–Pelham Reform Democratic Club to unseat his congressman of 30 years, Charles Buckley. Mr. Abrams had had it in for Mr. Buckley ever since writing a term paper about his congressional district for a political science class with David Truman.

"I was the only person in the class who was not able to provide insights based on a personal interview with a congressman. And it wasn’t because I didn’t try. I worked feverishly—for weeks, for months!—to get an appointment to see my congressman. But he was the prototype of the old-line boss. He had no district office, he would not be available to his constituents. So this call comes in and it says, ‘We’re running a primary against Congressman Buckley.’ And I said, ‘Oooohhh, that guy—I owe him one!’"
Mr. Buckley held onto his seat but was defeated two years later, whereupon Mr. Abrams formally joined the Bronx-Pelham club and later became its president. Then, in 1965, Mr. Abrams's friends approached him to run for the State Assembly against 16-year-incumbent John Satriale, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee.

"I remember telling my parents about that in the apartment at Pelham Parkway, and we were all astonished: 'Me? Running for the State Assembly? Gee, I know that you study in civics class that you can run for public office, but I'm a candy store man's son.'"

After overcoming his initial doubts, Mr. Abrams embarked on one of the city's most effectively organized grassroots campaigns, notable for its Columbia influence: He held his first major fund-raiser in the apartment of classmate Peter Schweitzer; another classmate, Rene Plessner, donated the use of the phones in his office for the three nights before the primary to get out the vote. Irving DuFine '31, Phi Sigma Delta's alumni advisor and president of his own advertising agency, designed the campaign literature. (Alumni continue to play important roles in his public life: In addition to press secretary Barbini, there is Ethan Geto '65, the Attorney General's highly effective campaign manager.)

Nor were alumni his only foot soldiers: Mr. Abrams enlisted every local resident he could lay his hands on. Arthur Newman '59 remembers the candidate's grandmother distributing pamphlets in the streets. "We were all afraid that they were going to steal the election," said Mr. Plessner of the old guard, which harassed the reform troops and obscured Mr. Abrams' name on the ballot in the voting booths. "I was literally threatened. I ran from the polling place, looking over my shoulder to make sure I wasn't being followed."

Virtue triumphed: Mr. Abrams defeated Mr. Satriale by 900 votes and took his seat as the assembly's youngest member.

Though Mr. Abrams pushed through a good deal of reform legislation during his four years in Albany, it was not until 1969, when he became the Bronx's first Jewish borough president—and the youngest one in history—that he truly came into his own.

The circumstances were, to say the least, inauspicious: the flight of light industry and the middle class, and the consequent onset of blight, had wreaked havoc with the borough. "The South Bronx was known as a symbol throughout the country, if not the world, of urban decay. The classic example of a slum, and the challenge of a government to do something about it."

Maintaining the street-level approach that had marked his run for the Assembly, he made a habit of bouncing to all points of the borough to tour the neighborhoods, make suggestions, and ask questions. "When people from the Bronx came before the Board of Estimate, it was clear that they knew him and he knew them," said Judah Gribetz '49, a former deputy mayor.

With the real power lying with the mayor and the Board of Estimate, Mr. Abrams did the most he could with his limited authority. He secured more money for capital construction—for schools, libraries, and parks—than at any other time in the history of his office. When it looked like the Yankees might move from their Bronx home, he lobbied City Hall for funds to keep them there. "We saw the budget decentralized, the emergence of community planning boards, the development of district managers. It didn't go as far as I had been advocating, but we did see some major changes."

One observer who was impressed by these changes was Marshall Berman '61, a political scientist at City College and an acerbic critic of New York politics. ("I grew up not expecting much accuracy or truth from public officials," he says.) But he credits Mr. Abrams with bringing government closer to citizens, especially minorities and the poor. "People in trouble have more political space than they had 30 years ago. Abrams has at least made politics accessible to those people. The system that Abrams has helped to create will help them in the long run.

"Borough presidents have very little power except to give out patronage and smiles. He's the first borough president I can remember who wasn't a shmuck. He showed brains and moxie... He seemed to be on ordinary people's sides, rather than in the pocket of this or that developer. That's a lot, actually."

Some of Mr. Abrams' constituents showed their gratitude by trying to set him up with their daughters and nieces. One especially persistent rabbi had the harried bachelor arrange a blind date with Diane Schulder, a graduate of Columbia Law School. She and Mr. Abrams were married in 1974 and they now have two daughters, on whom the father dotes. When he leaves the office, says David Fishlow, "He goes from pol to papa."

Asked to reflect on a professional life spent almost entirely at the mercy of a vast, nameless electorate, Robert Abrams puts his faith in the people who have trusted him in kind.

"An enormous amount of intelligence emerges from the popular vote. I have seen it time and time again—the masses trudging out in snow and in rain to the ballot box, throwing out scoundrels or those who have stayed too long, and rewarding those who have been true to their principles and acted in accordance with the public trust. People have a good sense of who serves them."

Since CCT is not usually the place where public figures make their important announcements, and because politicians are notoriously evasive about their plans until they are good and ready, we didn't think to question the Attorney General about his own future. But he took care of that.

"Aren't you going to ask me what's on my political horizon?" he said coyly.

Oh, yes—of course.

"I've decided to seriously pursue the Democratic nomination in 1992 for the U.S. Senate," he declared. "I believe it's important to restore that seat to its rightful progressive tradition."

Handicappers, note: He hasn't lost one yet.
Talk of the Alumni

Alumni Bulletins

- **EXCELLENCE:** Herbert A. Deane ’42, the Lieber Professor Emeritus of Political Philosophy, received the 1990 Graduate Faculties Alumni Award for Excellence at a dinner in Low Rotunda on November 7. Professor Deane, who taught political science from 1948 to 1984, also served as a University administrator in the late 60’s.

  Peter Pouncey, president of Amherst College and former Dean of Columbia College, spoke on behalf of Professor Deane at the dinner. In a recent interview, he said of Professor Deane’s scholarship, “What he has always been most loved and admired for is the fact that he put this extraordinary depth of scholarship entirely at his students’ disposal in the most unselfish and unstinting way, both in the classroom and outside of it.”

  Also honored at the dinner was Dr. Kenneth B. Clark, the psychologist, educator and civil rights leader, who earned his Ph.D. in social psychology from Columbia in 1940.

- **ALMS FOR ALMA:** The Alumni Office held its annual New York Times Phonathon on Sunday, December 2, raising $125,935 for College financial aid. Of that total, $84,575 was given by alumni, and $41,360 by College parents.

  Fifty alumni and student volunteers, and 55 parents—a notably better turnout than last year—peopled the phones at the Times offices on West 43rd Street, which were made available by Arthur O. Sulzberger ’51, the paper’s publisher. Michael Klebnikov ’76 and Joan Rose of the Alumni Office, and Phyllis Sharp P ’79, who with her husband, Don, chairs the Parents’ Council, organized the event.

  The phonathon was designed to swell the ranks of the John Jay Associates, those who give at least $500 annually. “People worked very hard and there was a good sense of purpose,” said Mr. Klebnikov. “It was a rationalization of our marketing efforts toward larger donors.”

- **THE’LL HAVE A BALL:** The Columbia College Alumni Rugby Club will celebrate the undergraduate Rugby Club’s 30th anniversary on Saturday, April 20. For information, call Steve Toker ’89, (212) 977-5607 or Mark Eames ’90E, (201) 569-4001.

Republican women nixed as Columbia Club moves

When the old Columbia University Club was sold 15 years ago, many of its displaced members responded by joining the Princeton Club. That idea seemed most unsuitable to a group of mostly younger alumni, who, in 1980, strove to keep the light blue colors flying by establishing a new Columbia Club of New York. Last fall, that club moved from its digs at Rockefeller Center to the Williams Club at 24 East 39th Street. Fifty guests celebrated the switch with a reception in the new quarters on October 23.

  Tom Bisdale ’78, the club’s president, said the decision to change locations arose when the contract with the Women’s National Republican Club, which accommodated his club for a decade in its building at 3 West 51st Street, came up for renewal. Propitiously, the Williams Club made an attractive offer at that time.

  Mr. Bisdale indicated that in addition to the high user fees at the old building, the prospect of continued close proximity to so many Republicans helped spur the move. “I’m sure the prior affiliation was unnerving for some and an absolute barrier for others.” Mr. Bisdale did concede, however, that what one alumnus termed the “hyper-dowdiness” of the Republicans’ site might have been an enticement for some members.

  The Williams Club underwent an $8.5 million renovation two years ago, when a fifth and sixth floor were added. It has 28 overnight rooms with bath, cable TV, radio, and air conditioning. Although there is no large ballroom, unlike the Republican club, there are several meeting rooms and two restaurants.

  More than 20 college clubs also use the facilities, and Mr. Bisdale is looking forward to mingling with alumni from

---

**MARK YOUR CALENDAR...**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>John Jay Awards Dinner</td>
<td>March 21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chicago Dean’s Day</td>
<td>March 23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dean’s Day</td>
<td>April 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parents’ Day</td>
<td>April 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Columbia College Alumni Association</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Annual Dinner and Meeting</td>
<td>May 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class of 1941 Reunion at Arden House</td>
<td>May 10-12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class Day</td>
<td>May 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Commencement</td>
<td>May 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reunion Weekend</td>
<td>May 31-June 2</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

For more information please call or write to
Ilene Markay-Hallack, 100 Hamilton Hall, Columbia College,
New York, N.Y. 10027, (212) 854-5533.
Columbia College Day: No more ironic detachment

Last September 15 marked more than the kickoff of the 39th Annual Fund. It was also the first Columbia College Day, designed to bring together the College's often fragmented constituencies of alumni, faculty, administrators, and students. To all appearances, the attempt succeeded; over 300 people, representing all segments of the Columbia community, converged on Baker Field before the Harvard game to have lunch and hear a few words about the shape of the College.

"Excellence"—in reference to the curriculum, the current and the future alumni—was the watchword of the day, and of most of the speeches.

"What can you say about excellence?" Professor of History James Shenton '49 asked those assembled. "Look at one another. That's my definition of excellence."

But there were also words of warning, including calls to maintain the integrity of the College faculty, and to ensure the continuation of need-blind financial aid. Perhaps the most urgent pleas were sounded by George Ames '37, chairman of the Board of Visitors, who stressed that upgrades of Ferris Booth Hall and the College Library were of "unique and absolutely vital interest to the College."

Other speakers, who touched on topics ranging from the state of athletics to the success of coeducation, were Associate Dean Kathryn Yatrakis, Dean of College Relations James T. McMenamin, Alumni Association President Philip L. Milstein '71, and head football coach Ray Tellier. The student angle was put forth by track team high-jumper (and future Rhodes Scholar) Carl D. Marci '91, who saw "a dire need to improve the advising system."

Annual Fund chairman Martin S. Kaplan '61 was inspired by the turnout and the innovation of Columbia College Day. "The kick-off for the Fund becomes almost secondary," he said. "I am a strong believer in the concept that everyone is in this together, with the same goals. There's a community of interests that we all share, and there are meaningful viewpoints we should all hear."

Indeed, Dean of Students Roger Lehecka '67 may have captured the spirit of the day when he urged alumni to drop the "certain ironic detachment" that they often felt in regard to Columbia, and which Columbia had even instilled in many of them. In words reminiscent of Daniel Webster's impassioned Supreme Court speech in Dartmouth College v. Woodward, Dean Lehecka said of the College, "It's an institution, but it deserves to be loved."

T.V.
Among the ghosts of huddled masses

Ellis Island, off Manhattan's southwest tip in Upper New York Bay, is Liberty Island's neighbor, and would be within the lady's field of vision if she could turn her head. It was the gateway to the new world for 14 million immigrants, most of them from Europe, between 1892 and 1954.

The island's name is synonymous with the complex of brick buildings that served as an immigration processing facility during those years. When it closed, it was left to ruin, and has only recently been restored. It was opened to tourists in October.

Several dozen John Jay Associates gathered at Battery Park on October 28 to tour Ellis Island in the company of Professor James Shenton '49, an expert on the history of immigration. Ellis Island can only be reached by taking a ferry that stops first at Liberty Island, and the professor decided to give his lecture while the boat was docked there. A light rain was falling, and he invited his listeners to stay on the open deck, "to put us in the spirit," he said. Seagulls wheeled and cried overhead, and perched on the railings to hear better.

The immigrants, said Professor Shenton, disembarked from their ships into open barges, which took them to Ellis Island for processing. Sometimes, when immigration was at its peak and several thousand people arrived each day, there wasn't room on the island for them all, so the latest arrivals might have to wait on the barges for days. On land, the immigration inspectors searched for undesirables, such as those with evident disabilities or communicable diseases, who were taken to the island's medical facility for physical examinations. Newcomers who admitted to having guaranteed employment were automatically denied entry, lest they take jobs away from Americans. Unaccompanied women under the age of 21 with no adult to certify that they were not prostitutes were also excluded.

As the Columbia group stepped onto Ellis Island, one alumnus remarked, "There's more value on my wife's finger than my folks brought over with them. Of course, that's not really value."

Entering the main building's great hall, one confronts a display of trunks, suitcases, boxes and baskets brought from the Old World, bearing hopeful forwarding addresses: "K. Anderson, Westfield via New York, North America," "D. J. Morgan, New York." Upstairs, an exhibit called "Treasures from Home" displays household effects brought by a dozen families—a zither from Norway, a Seafarer's Handbook from Denmark, a carved wooden box for rosary beads from Italy, a brass coffee grinder from Turkey, a teddy bear from Switzerland, silks and medicine bottles from China, and in every display case, family photographs from a lost world.

All this reminded the visitors of their own histories. Kamel Bahary '54 told how he and his brother came from Iran in 1950. Although they arrived at LaGuardia Airport, they ended up spending the weekend in a dormitory on Ellis Island because they didn't have the requisite X-rays, and since it was a Friday night, the medical center was closed.

Roselle Shubin, wife of Richard Stein '64 and mother of two College seniors, said that her father, fleeing pogroms in Russia, arrived at Ellis Island on June 14, 1922. She remembers the date because, though he traveled first class, her father had to stay overnight on the island—his devout relatives could not pick him up until the holiday, Shavuot, was over.

Before leaving Ellis Island, most visitors stop at the wall at the shoreline, where the names of thousands of immigrants are inscribed. One visitor found the names of her grandparents—their New World names, possibly acquired on that island, where so many spellings were changed and syllables dropped, as the arrivals began their new lives in the beam of the lady's torch.

Response to the tour was so enthusiastic that more visits to Ellis Island with Professor Shenton are planned for this spring, says Mary Castellone of the Alumni Office, who helped to organize the event. "This is what alumni think of when they think of the College—brilliant professors lecturing. At least that's what we hope they think of," she says. "We're trying to give something back to those who are allowing the education to continue."

T.V.
Gideon and the sons of Idaho

One man—the late Gideon Oppenheimer '47—recruited a generation of Idaho's best and brightest to Columbia. Some of them flourished, others crashed and burned.

by Christian S. Ward '69

In September of 1966, an exact dozen of Idaho's finest young men boarded a train headed for Grand Central Terminal. All twelve were going to Columbia College, where they would begin the adventure of a lifetime. Six would not graduate.

To be sure, they entered the College during turbulent times, and many classmates from Manhattan and Cambridge dropped out along the way to their baccalaureates as well.

But the Idaho Contingent, of which these men were a part, was different. To Brooklynite Steve Mendelsohn '67, who roomed with two of them and knew a dozen more, they had a quality he couldn't pinpoint—"a sense of purpose, maybe. Perhaps a drive." Idahoans were defensive about coming from a state that was, as one said, "being dragged forward into the 19th Century." At the same time, they took pride in the courtesy of its people, its freedom from urban problems such as crime and poverty, and its clean environment. Many had never seen a city larger than Boise (population 75,000); some had never seen Boise. Many were the first of their families to attend college. All were some 2,500 miles from home.

They came to the College in numbers wildly disproportionate to their state's size and educational quality. From 1963 to 1969, Idaho sent roughly a dozen students a year to Morningside Heights, to their baccalaureates as well. But the Idaho Contingent, of which these men were a part, was different.

To Brooklynite Steve Mendelsohn '67, who roomed with two of them and knew a dozen more, they had a quality he couldn't pinpoint—"a sense of purpose, maybe. Perhaps a drive." Idahoans were defensive about coming from a state that was, as one said, "being dragged forward into the 19th Century." At the same time, they took pride in the courtesy of its people, its freedom from urban problems such as crime and poverty, and its clean environment. Many had never seen a city larger than Boise (population 75,000); some had never seen Boise. Many were the first of their families to attend college. All were some 2,500 miles from home.

They came to the College in numbers wildly disproportionate to their state's size and educational quality. From 1963 to 1969, Idaho sent roughly a dozen students a year to Morningside Heights, more than closer, more populous states like Virginia and Rhode Island. Columbia drew more Idahoans than all the other Ivies combined. Spectator joked about them, the Admissions Office wrote them up in its newsletter, Vice President Lawrence Chamberlain (a native of Pocatello) breakfasted them, and the man responsible, Gideon Oppenheimer '47, took great pride in them.

Their history at Columbia is a mixed tale of culture shock, adaptability, success, and failure. It illustrates the difference one alumnus can make, even while the value of that difference remains debatable.

Gideon achieved his astounding results through various recruiting techniques, all simple, direct, and efficient. As a lawyer, he volunteered to run the Boys' State seminar on law, so he could meet most of the state's outstanding student leaders at one time. He visited high school counselors and quizzed them about students with high PSAT and SAT scores. He sent each crop of Columbia freshmen back to their high school alma maters with instructions to keep an eye out for promising candidates.

Likely prospects were invited to parties, dinners, or other social gatherings, where Gideon and current undergraduates would check them out. If a prospect measured up, Gideon would start recruiting.

His method required almost no salesmanship on his part. He gathered bright young men together, mentioned in passing the cultural, financial, and academic resources of the College, and let the socialization process run its course.

"Sellir, C.U. was a feature of these gatherings, but it wasn't a hard sell," says Terrell Carver '68, who now teaches political philosophy at the University of Bristol, in England. "In fact, I thought it was all curiously vague; possibly I thought that too much detail about New York City would put some of us off."

Susan Babb Vollmer saw these gatherings as a return to an earlier European custom: "What Gideon was really running, in that God-forsaken outpost of American conservatism, was a salon."

For Ms. Vollmer, a Boisean who entered Barnard in 1964 and eventually married (and divorced) John Vollmer '67 of American Falls, Gideon's salon was a heady oasis in a desert of Philistines. "We listened to scandalous records—Pete Seeger and Shelley Berman. We drank gallons of coffee and ate whatever Gideon had found out that we liked—a lot of fancy desserts and ice cream. He gave us reading lists—The War with the Newts and Greek plays—which we later discussed. Mostly we just talked and talked and talked, about school, about music, about politics, and about each other."

Those who felt at home with these soirees, for the most part, applied to Columbia. A few young men didn't (or didn't measure up to Gideon's standards). Gideon happily advised them about admissions and financial aid.

"[Harvard Admissions Officer] Fred Glimp is from Boise and you have great credentials. Of course—thickening the New York accent and letting disdain creep into his voice—you'd have to live in Cambridge..." Gideon also warned Chuck that if he applied and then turned Harvard down, it would damage the chances for any other Boise High School students to get in there.

For Gideon, recruiting didn't stop when the application was mailed. After the College accepted a candidate, Gideon made sure he matriculated. That wasn't hard, since Idahoans often applied only to Columbia and one fallback school. Then, to prepare them for city life, Gideon showered them with advice, even sending out a mimeographed newsletter from Idahoans already at Columbia. Typical suggestion: "Bring a raincoat. In New York it

Christian Ward '69, native of Boise (and husband of Virginia), was recruited to Columbia by Gideon Oppenheimer. A freelance writer and editor, Mr. Ward edits The Engineering News, the alumni publication of Columbia's School of Engineering and Applied Science.
can rain and be warm at the same time."

Once students reached Morningside Heights, he phoned with expensive regularity, wrote hundreds of letters, and visited the campus every year or two. During intersession and summer vacation, he held barbecues, dinners, and parties where undergraduates could report on life at the University and evaluate new prospects. His concern and support for students at the College were genuine.

And rightly so. As he knew, Idahoans at Columbia were in for some culture shock.

"I later studied in Germany and was a priest in a small Indian village in Alaska," recalls the Rev. Thomas C. Wand ’70, now an Episcopal clergyman in Albuquerque. "Neither one took as much adjustment as going from Boise to Manhattan."

Darrell Walker ’70, another Boisean, now an administrative law judge in Oregon, remembers his first moments in Grand Central. "A guy came up to me and offered to sell me a nickel bag of pot. It sounded like a good deal to me, so I gave him a nickel. He cracked up, and I was confused." Walker left after three years, "fed up with the city."

Paul Casper ’69 of Pocatello sub¬wayed from Grand Central to 116th Street, where he had his first look at Columbia and New York: "It was dirtier than I had imagined, and there was a crazy person on the street shouting about angels."

In self-protection, Idahoans tended to band together. For a while, 7 Hartley had two Idahoans, and the floor below had six. When Idahoans moved off-campus in their junior years, they often took apartments together.

And they all kept in touch, on or off campus. "You carried your small towns with you," says Virginia Ward, ’75 M.A., ’82 Ph.D., a homegrown New Yorker who dated and married a Boise native. "You all kept track of each other—it was like a slightly offbeat fraternity, only nicer."

Gideon knew about culture shock and alienation from experience. He was born in Berlin in 1922, into a liberal Jewish family that sensed its distance from Christian Germans, on the one hand, and more orthodox Eastern European Jews, on the other. As a child he moved to Prague, where his father had a business. There, Gideon was a German and a Jew among Czechs. (In later years, other native German speak¬
One Idaho alumnus later studied in Germany and was a priest in a small Indian village in Alaska. “Neither one took as much adjustment as going from Boise to Manhattan,” he said.
Bookshelf

The Wizard of Oz: The Screenplay by Noel Langley, Florence Ryerson and Edgar Allan Woolf '01, edited by Michael Patrick Hearn. The movie musical of L. Frank Baum's novel went through many writers and directors before it was done, and was panned by critics when released in 1939. But the show had legs, and rare is the American who has not seen the film half a dozen times (Dell, $9.95 paper).

Truth in Religion: The Plurality of Religions and the Unity of Truth by Mortimer J. Adler '23. The "philosopher for everyone," as Time Magazine has dubbed him, considers which of the ten major world religions, if any, can claim logical or factual truth (Macmillan, $18.95).

The Medical Triangle: Physicians, Politicians and the Public by Eli Ginzberg '31, Hepburn Professor Emeritus of Economics. A study of contemporary issues in health care, such as cost containment, high-tech medicine, nursing, and the reform of medical education (Harvard University Press, $27.50).

The Long Pretense: Soviet Treaty Diplomacy from Lenin to Gorbachev by Arnold Beichman '34. Despite the end of the cold war, it would be wrong to rely on the Soviet Union to fulfill arms agreements, the author argues (Transaction, $32.95).

Marianne Moore at The Dial: Commissions and Articles on the Movies edited by Ernest Kroll '36. A series of letters from The Dial's editor (better known as a poet) to a contributor, Ralph Block, and the 1927 article he wrote, a classic of film criticism. This edition of 90 copies was printed by letterpress on Arches paper (Colorado College, $100).

Perspectives on Deviance: Domination, Degradation and Denigration edited by Robert J. Kelly and Donald E. J. MacNamara '39. Studies of changing attitudes toward deviant behavior by sociologists and criminologists (Anderson, $14.95 paper).


High Honor: Recollections by Men and Women of World War II Aviation edited by Stuart Leuthner and women's commentary. One chapter is a reminiscence by Reginald Thayer '47, a bombardier who flew 79 missions from North Africa and England (Smithsonian, $19.95).

The Doctor with Two Heads and Other Essays by Gerald Weisman '50. The author weaves many themes from the history of art, literature, the military and medicine itself, into these reflections on science and healing (Knopf, $19.95).

Big Time by Phil Berger. A novel based on the life of basketball player Jack Molinas '53, who was expelled from the NBA all-star team in his rookie season for betting on his own games, served five years in prison, and came to a violent end (Dryad/Taylor Publishing, $15.95).

You Can't Be Serious: Writing and Living American Humor by Ralph Schoen-stein '53. The autobiography of a sit-down comic (St. Martin's, $14.95).

To Whom It May Concern: by Raymond Federman '57. An epistolary novel of the Holocaust (Fiction Collective Two, $18.95).

American Chronicle: Seven Decades in American Life, 1920-1989 by Lois Gordon and Alan Gordon '57. Year-by-year lists of headlines, television shows, art exhibits, scientific discoveries, fashions, advertising slogans, sports events, and more, answering such questions as when cellulose was introduced and when Jimi Hendrix won the Downbeat poll. Co-author Lois Gordon was an associate editor of CCT from 1960 to 1961 (Crown, $35).

The Underground Economies: Tax Evasion and Information Distortion edited by Edgar L. Feige '58. Studies of black markets in the United States and other countries, both socialist and capitalist (Cambridge University, $44.50).

Cultural Excursions: Marketing Appetites and Cultural Tastes in Modern America by Neil Harris '58. Essays on diverse phenomena in popular culture, including museums, illustration, utopian fiction, shopping malls, and corporate support of the arts (University of Chicago, $24.95).


The High Blood Pressure Relief Diet by James Scala '60. How to cut the risk for stroke, heart attack and kidney failure, and stabilize medication intake (NAL Books, $9.95 paper).

The Arthritis Relief Diet by James Scala '60. How to reduce arthritic pain and swelling and avoid medication (NAL Books, $9.95 paper).


Grounded: Frank Lorenzo ['61] and the Destruction of Eastern Airlines by Aaron Bernstein. A saga of ambition, high finance and labor relations (Simon & Schuster, $19.95).
The New American History edited by Eric Foner '63, DeWitt Clinton Professor of History. Thirteen scholars, including Columbia's James Shenton '49 and Princeton's Sean Wilentz '72, discuss recent trends in historical scholarship, such as research on women, slaves, the working class, and immigration (Temple University, $39.95, $16.95 paper).

Poetical Works of Letitia Elizabeth Landon "L.E.L." and The Fate of Adelaide, A Swiss Romantic Tale; and Other Poems by Letitia Elizabeth Landon "L.E.L." edited by F. J. Sypher '63. The first publication in over a century of works by the prolific British poet and novelist of the 1820's and 30's, who was much admired in her own time but later overshadowed by contemporaries such as Wordsworth and Shelley (Scholars' Facsimiles and Reprints, $75 and $50 respectively).

Yearbook by The Editors of Memories Magazine [Editor in chief: Carey Winfrey '63]. High school yearbook pictures of now-famous people. Diana Ross (Cass Technical, Detroit, 1962) was voted "best dressed" and served as a hall guard (Dolphin/Doubleday, $9.95 paper).

Who Reads Literature? The Future of the United States as a Nation of Readers by Nicholas Zill '63 and Marianne Winglee. Fewer than 12 percent of Americans read serious literature, and the typical reader is a college-educated, middle-class, middle-aged white woman living in the suburbs of a Western or Midwestern city, the authors discovered (Seven Locks, $9.95 paper).

The Idea of Authorship in America: Democratic Poetics from Franklin to Melville by Kenneth Dauber '66. A rhetorical study of American literature from its beginnings to the Civil War (University of Wisconsin, $45, $14.95 paper).

Many Lives, Many Masters by Brian Weiss '66, M.D. A psychiatrist's account of a patient whose troubles originated in her earlier incarnations (Fireside, $8.95 paper).

The Logic of American Government: Applying the Constitution to the Contemporary World by Daniel L. Feldman '70. The author, a New York State Assemblyman since 1981, argues that the Founders' intentions have been distorted over two centuries, and attempts to show citizens how they can influence public policy rather than entrusting it to experts (William Morrow, $22.95).

The Matrix of Narrative: Family Systems and the Semiotics of Story by Denis Jones '70. New critical approaches to narrative theory (Mouton/ de Gruyter, $88.30).

The Best American Poetry, 1990 edited by Jorie Graham; series editor, David Lehman '70. This third volume of the annual series includes work by John Hollander '50, Richard Howard '51 and 73 other poets (Collier, $24.95, $9.95 paper).

Swindle: How a Man Named John Grambling, Jr., Cheated Banks Out of Millions by Brian Rosner '72. An account of a criminal career, a Manhattan district attorney's investigation, and the rendition of justice, by the prosecutor who tried the case (Business One/Irwin, $22.95).


Housing New York: Policy Challenges and Opportunities by Michael J. Wolkoff '74. An analysis of New York State's housing market and government intervention therein (SUNY Press, $44.50, $14.95 paper).

The Pulitzer Prizes 1990: Our History in the Making edited by Kendall J. Wills '80. The 14 winners, who covered the Exxon Valdez disaster, the Tiananmen Square massacre, the San Francisco earthquake, and other subjects, include the architecture critic Allan Temko '47 (Simon & Schuster, $14.95 paper).

The Fall of Mexico City by George Ochoa '81. A high school text concerning the Mexican War of 1846-48 and its consequences for relations between the U.S. and Latin America (Silver Burdett, $16.95, $7.95 paper).

The 1990 Left Field Baseball Extravaganza by Elliott Regensteiner '94 and Tony Formo. A highly idiosyncratic annual guide to the major leagues (Left Field, Ithaca, N.Y., $7.95 paper).

The Decline and Fall of the British Aristocracy by David Cannadine, Professor of History. While the industrial revolution brought wealth and power to a new brand of elite, it stimulated social reform. "The age of the masses had superseded the age of the classes," argues the author (Yale University, $35).

Places of Delight: The Pastoral Landscape by Robert Caffritz, Lawrence Gowing and David Rosand, Professor of Art History. Painters have depicted human life in harmony with nature since the Italian Renaissance. This volume, with over 100 color plates, traces the theme from Giorgione to Matisse (Phillips Collection/Potter, $45).

Studies on Alciato in Spain by Karl-Ludwig Selig, Professor of Spanish and Portuguese Emeritus. A study of the Italian Humanist Andrea Alciato and the emblematic tradition in Spain (Garland, $44).

Nature Into Art: Cultural Transformation in Nineteenth-Century Britain by Carl Woodring, Woodberry Professor of Literature Emeritus. The industrial revolution, the invention of photography, the theories of Darwin, all affected the artistic and literary depiction of nature (Harvard University, $30).

Shot Down

I didn't want to act the goof
For our guys who took the Sugar Loaf
On Okinawa. I knew the boots
And hat and spurs were out
Of place in front of that
Hawaiian curtain,
On that stage, and so I passed
My hand before my face.
An actor, too has got to go
Where he is sent, just like a soldier;
When your president tells you
What to do, you do it,
No matter if they clap, or boo.

Laurance Wieder '68

From Duke: The Poems, As Told To
Housing New York: an homage to John Wayne, published in a limited edition by Wise Acre Books ($7.95 paper)

Bookshelf Editor: Jessica Raimi
Fall round-up:
Soccer rises again; football woes drag on

In 1985 and 1986, the depths of The Streak, Columbia lost its football games by an average margin of about four touchdowns. In 1987 that gap shrank to three touchdowns; in 1988, when Columbia broke the streak and won two games, it fell to 16 points—about where it has remained since.

In 1989, Ray Tellier's first year as head coach, Columbia (1-9) held opponents to fewer than 30 points a game for the first time since 1981.

Expectations were higher this year, partly because senior backs Greg Abbruzzese and Solomon Johnson were returning from injuries that had sidelined them throughout the '89 season. But the line that had powered them both to 700-yard rushing seasons in 1988 was gone, and in 1990 the whole team ran for less than 700 yards. In this category and only one other—rushing defense—the Ivy rankings closely mirrored the league standings: the Lions (1-9 again) had 58 rushing yards per Ivy game—barely half the average of Brown, the next-weakest running team.

So the team performed Columbia football's classic adaptation to its fundamental weaknesses: an exciting passing game, a quarterback heroic in defeat. Senior Bruce Mayhew directed a four-touchdown second-half comeback against Lafayette (including three flawless two-point conversions) that fell seven points short. At Homecoming he completed 24 of 31 passes for 276 yards, and the Lions squeaked by, 17-15, when Princeton outblundered them in the second half. Against Dartmouth at Hanover, Mayhew's second touchdown pass brought the Lions even at 17 in the third quarter, but the Ivy co-champs pulled away to 34-20.

In only two full seasons as a starter,
Mayhew (whose teams were 4-26) put up passing numbers like those that took three seasons for Lion great Marty Domres ’69 (whose teams were 6-21):

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Domres</th>
<th>Mayhew</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Completions (%)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Senior year</td>
<td>183 (.532)</td>
<td>192 (.557)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Career</td>
<td>368 (.524)</td>
<td>365 (.537)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Passing yards</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Senior year</td>
<td>2206</td>
<td>2229</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Career</td>
<td>4492</td>
<td>4096</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The completion and yardage totals are surpassed only by John Witkowski ’83, whose teams were 3-25-2.

This fall all that passing provided a chance for senior receiver Cary Comstock to crack the all-time Lion top five with 67 catches this year for 811 yards (ousting Matt Less ’90 in both categories) and 99 career catches (passing Jesse Parks ’73).

Next year’s Lions will have to adapt without Mayhew or Comstock or All-Ivy linebacker Galen Snyder, and without linebacker Javier Loya or cornerback Stan Broussard, who both won All-Ivy honorable mention. Placekicker Tom Boccafola and offensive guard Brad Hutton, who were also honorably mentioned, will be back as seniors next year. Abbuzzese or Johnson or both may apply for another year of eligibility because of their 1989 injuries. The impact of this year’s freshman team (1-5) is hard to predict.

• Soccer: The men’s team (11-3-3) made a strong bid to regain the national prominence it had lost in 1986, after eight straight years of Ivy dominance and NCAA tournament play. After bottoming out in 1988, the Lions’ first losing season since 1975, they rebounded to 12-5 a year ago, reaching the second round of the NCAA’s.

The 1990 side jumped off to an 8-0-2 start, outscoring opponents 26-5 and prompting comparisons to the 1983 team that shut out 11 of its 19 opponents and lost only in the NCAA Finals.

Some of the outlines were there: a strong central defense, made up of Icelandic stopper Siggy Valtyssoon, Israeli sweeper Oren Plitman, and goalie Sal Rosamilia; dangerous strikers in the Jamaican Nick Ziadie and Mike Connolly, and a strong midfield corps led by Peter DiMaggio and Martin Munnely.

This year the road to the Ivy title and the upper reaches of the NCAA tournament ran through Hanover: in a league showdown at the end of the regular season, the Lions battled Dartmouth to a 1-1 standoff, then fell behind in overtime after a disputed penalty call, then lost their composure and gave up two more goals.

Columbia still won an at-large bid to the national tournament, and evoked their ’83 forerunners in a poised, defensively flawless 2-0 win over Seton Hall at Baker Field, with goals from Ziadie and midfielder Mike Griffin. For the second round, the Lions returned to Hanover, only to lose more painfully than two weeks before: ahead for almost the entire game on a Munnely penalty kick, they surrendered a tying goal with 4:53 left, then another two 12 seconds from the end of regulation.

One sign of the program’s progress was the slew of post-season honors. Named to the National Soccer Coaches All-America squad were DiMaggio (second team) and goalie Rosamilia (third team), who allowed 0.71 goals per game. Both were also on the All-Ivy first team, along with Plitman, Connolly, and Ziadie, while Valtyssoon, Griffin, and Munnely earned honorable mention. Next year Coach Dieter Ficken will have to replace Ziadie (30 career goals, 19 assists) and co-captains Munnely (11, 16) and Valtyssoon. Rosamilia, a senior who missed the entire 1989 season with a knee injury, may seek another year of eligibility.

The women’s team (3-12-1), with only two juniors and one senior in its starting line-up, won its first three games in coach Shawn Ladda’s third season, including two in the Seven Sisters tournament. But the Lions lost the final to Smith, 1-0, and couldn’t win again, managing only a 2-2 draw with Penn and losing their other Ivy games by a combined score of 24-2. Receiving All-Ivy recognition were sophomore strikers Anne Gamache (second team) and Molly Sellner (honorable mention), as well as the team’s lone senior, goalie Susan Kerr (honorable mention). This long season could make the rest of the squad tougher next year.

• Cross-country: In Jim Grogan’s sixth season as coach, the men (9-8) were competitive, with no fewer than eight dual meets decided by seven points or less. An injury hampered co-captain Greg Yahn, whose time of 25:36 in last year’s Heps ranks 17th on the all-time Lion list for the Van Cortlandt course, and spoiled the team’s chances for repeating last year’s victory in the Metro-politans (they were second of 14), or their 8th-place finish in the 10-team Heps (they were last). Junior Kevin Brennan finished in the front of the Columbia pack in the big meets.

A young women’s team (1-10), coached by Jacqueline Blackett in her second year, finished third in the Seven Sisters meet. Michele Smith, followed by Susanna Cohn, led the Lions at the Heps, where they finished last, and the ECAC’s, where they were 15th of 24.

• Women’s volleyball: Egged on by a rowdy crowd at Barnard Gymnasium, the Lions (10-12, 2-5 Ivy) upset powerful Yale, 3-1, pleasing fourth-year coach Peggy Schultz. They lost a tough four-game final to the hosts at the LaSalle Invitational, and a five-game match to Army that ended with an out-of-rotation call when the score was 12-14. They finished their regular season at .500, before succumbing to Princeton and Brown early in the Ivy tournament.

College junior Tracy Pierce, a transfer from Baylor, earned All-Ivy status.
Of course, this isn’t to say there hasn’t been much talk about Lexus automobiles. On the contrary. In *Car and Driver’s New Car Buyer’s Study,* Lexus owners helped the LS400 achieve the highest customer satisfaction rating the magazine has ever seen. An accomplishment rivaled only by our showing in the J.D. Power and Associates Initial Quality Survey,** where owners ranked Lexus the most trouble-free nameplate on the road today.

To find out more about both the LS400 and the ES250, visit your local Lexus dealer. We’re sure he’ll have a few encouraging words of his own.
Is Heard A Discouraging Word.
Jack Rohan's return to Columbia basketball puts a great teacher back in his true classroom.

by Stephen Singer '64

If you were a student at Columbia College in the 1960's, great teachers were part of your daily routine. On the fourth floor of Hamilton, Lionel Trilling, Steven Marcus, F. W. Dupee and Eric Bentley were teaching literature. Over in Pupin, you could hear Polykarp Kusch on electricity and magnetism or Melvin Schwartz on symmetry. And below ground level, in the dank and archaic University Hall Gym, there was Jack Rohan '53, coach of the varsity basketball team.

Rohan taught an elite group only, the 15 varsity players, and when they practiced the stands were closed. Still, if you stood on the running track high above the court, leaned over the railing and listened very, very carefully, you could catch lectures and demonstrations filled with wit and erudition. Even when the teams were unnoteworthy, students would line the rail and strain to catch a Rohan insight on pressure defense. When Columbia had McMillian and Dotson and Newmark and Walazsek, and was consistently ranked in the Top Ten, the fans were often packed three deep around the rail, and you might have thought it was Friday night at the West End rather than Wednesday afternoon in the gym.

If you audited Rohan, you could treat yourself to lectures of magnificent organization and clarity on such topics as attacking a zone, the three-on-two break, the power layup. What Rohan had in common with all of the great teachers was this: he could capture your attention instantly; he could explain complicated topics in simple language; and best of all, he could enable you to appreciate the beauty of the subject. If you showed up every day, you got more than a great class; you got a great course. One point would relate to another, things would begin to fit together, and wonderfully coherent patterns would emerge.

After 16 years away from the bench, Jack Rohan is once again the Columbia men's basketball coach. Last time around, from 1961 to 1974, Rohan won more games than any other basketball coach in Columbia history. But in 1974 he resigned his position and became professor and chairman of physical education at Columbia (and a bit later, varsity golf coach as well). His return has been hailed by college basketball people from coast to coast.

Jack Rohan came to Columbia in 1949 from Jamaica High School in Queens. He played backcourt, albeit as a substitute, on the great 1951 team which was ranked second in the nation [see article, page 47]. He was an excellent baseball pitcher and third baseman, but Korean War service cut short his major league ambitions. In the late 50's he became Columbia’s freshman basketball coach and was an instant success with a team still remembered fondly as the “Flying Fleas.” They went 17-4, annihilating larger—and slower—teams. When Lou Rossini, Columbia’s head coach, went to N. Y. U., where he took his team to the Final Four in 1960, he brought Rohan along to coach the freshmen.

In 1961, when Rohan returned to Columbia as varsity coach, the basket-

Stephen Singer '64, a former Editor of Columbia College Today and Assistant Director of Athletics, is now director of college placement at the Horace Mann School in Riverdale, N. Y.
ball program was in turmoil—with coaches who couldn't keep the best players out for the team; coaches who, for that matter, were shaky on out-of-bounds plays; a point-shaving scandal; Rohan was welcomed almost as a savior. "Call it charisma," trumpeted Spectator. "Jack Rohan has returned to Morningside." In his first year, Columbia went 3-21. In his second, they upset Speci

or. "Call it charisma," trumpeted Rohan was welcomed almost as a savior that matter, were shaky on out-of-

Morningside." In his first year, Columbia's first of three Lions challenged for the title, and won of the Ivy League race. In 1966, the straight years in the national rankings. Ivy League basketball was big-time then, with players routinely going to the NBA, or turning pro in Europe. And Rohan was regarded as the best coach in the league.

"When you go through his program," Jim McMillian '70 told The New York Times, "if you have any kind of physical ability at all, you will develop as a ballplayer." McMillian replaced Elgin Baylor on the Lakers, and went on to play for the New York Knicks.

I came here from the sticks of Pennsylva

nia," says Bob Gailus '71, "and for me Jack Rohan represented everything about Columbia. He ate, slept, and breathed the school. He knew the history of the place, not just basketball. He wore sweaters and read books and smoked a pipe. He was incredibly articulate and intelligent, a man who knew that we were individuals with interests which went well beyond basketball. He knew a lot about a lot of things, and he brought a lot of common sense and perspective to a lot of complicated issues." Those qualities made a difference on two tense occasions during the 1968 student rebellion. "It all blew up when Columbia called the police," recalls Jack Robbins, who covered the uprising for the New York Post. "But Rohan's speeches clearly prevented some really ugly confrontations between the students."

The student unrest damaged, among other things, Columbia's ability to recruit basketball players. Jack Rohan had two small children and a wife who was ill. The team's record slipped, and Rohan's energies became increasingly focused on his family. He turned down coaching offers annually from other schools, considered the time that coaching took from his family, and in 1974, left the job.

In many ways, the game hasn't changed since 1974. You need the same fundamental skills. You have to play good defense. You have to take good shots. Although players today are bigger, stronger and faster and there is now a 45-second clock and a three-point shot, offensive and defensive principles have remained the same. In other ways, this world has undergone a revolution. Today Jack Rohan, or any other Ivy coach, would be hard put to recruit a player of Jim McMillian's caliber. The reason is money.

In 1966, McMillian could choose need-based financial aid at Columbia over offers of full athletic scholarships from UCLA, Michigan, or St. John's, because a good summer job and a work-study job were enough to supplement the grant money from the College Financial Aid Office. Today, with the yearly bill at Columbia and other Ivy schools in excess of $21,000, each student on financial aid must contribute at least $4,300 from jobs and loans before any scholarship is granted. Full basketball scholarships, which don't exist in the Ivy League, are available at some academically excellent schools. "It's difficult to tell a student that he can't get a good education and become a doctor or a lawyer if he takes a full scholarship to Michigan or Stanford or Duke," says Rohan.

In 1966, college basketball was virtually ignored by the major TV networks. Today, the Final Four is promoted as assiduously as the World Series, and the best players expect TV exposure as well as full scholarships. Columbia-Brown just won't attract the same sponsors as North Carolina-Georgetown, two schools with more than adequate placement in MBA programs as well as in the NBA.

So no one expects to see Rohan coaching a top ten team in the near future. You will see teams that play with intelligence and confidence, that do all of the "little things" correctly, and that will frequently surprise more gifted opponents. The more you love the game and the more you know about it, the more you will appreciate what Jack Rohan does.

Many alumni remember the wins over Louisville and St. John's in the 1967 Holiday Festival, and the 18-point blowout of Princeton in 1968 which clinched the Ivy League championship. But Rohan reacted brilliantly in game situations whether he had a weak Columbia team or a strong one.

In 1964, Columbia upset Princeton because Rohan exploited All-America Bill Bradley's selflessness. Knowing that Princeton expected an easy win, and knowing that Bradley wanted to spread the glory around to his teammates, Rohan had Columbia play him straight up, no double teaming, certain that he would pass up shots and allow others to score. At the half, Bradley had 12 points, Princeton had 19, and Columbia had 31. Although Bradley woke up in the second half, scoring 24 points, it was too late and Columbia won, 69-66. The year before, with much less talented players, Columbia beat Cornell at the end of the season because Rohan had center Larry Borger, a man with modest basketball gifts but great speed and endurance, run up and down the court all night, seemingly without purpose. The result was that Walt Esdaile, Cornell's 240-pound center, exhausted himself by the middle of the second half and Columbia won, 57-51. Earlier that season, Cor

nell had beaten Columbia by 34 points.

When Rohan left coaching in 1974, Pete Carrill, the great Princeton coach, said, "Frankly, I don't mind Jack leaving because I don't have to worry about him any more. I've coached 170 games here against powerhouses like UCLA, Duke, St. John's and Davidson. And only three or four times have I ever felt like I didn't know what I was doing. Each of those times was against Jack Rohan."

But Rohan has inherited a team which won only four games last year, and there is hard work before him.

Varsity practices begin at 7:30 a.m., the only time when the whole team can assemble and also get the gym all to itself, so he is awake in his Teaneck, N.J. home before daylight. Those practices are as efficiently run and as demanding as they were 16 years ago. They are also filled with laughter. Early this season some of the players complained that they were being worked too hard.

"I have an idea," Rohan was heard to (continued on page 62)
1918
Joseph F. Stein, retired automobile dealer, Deal, N.J., on August 15, 1990. Mr. Stein was president of an Asbury Park Cadillac dealership that he founded in the early 1930's. He had also been a dealer of Pierce Arrows and other luxury cars.

1919
Louis Amil, retired internist, Sea Girt, N.J., on November 29, 1990. Dr. Amil, a 1921 graduate of Columbia P&S, had a private practice from 1925 until 1970. He was in charge of the Medical Dispensary at the Old Mission House on Fulton Street in downtown Manhattan for 31 years, and also founded the St. Luke's Hematology Clinic, which he headed for 30 years.

Armand Hammer, industrialist, art collector, and philanthropist, Los Angeles, Calif., on December 11, 1990. Dr. Hammer was chairman of Occidental Petroleum Corp. and a major contributor for cancer research. But he was perhaps best known as the high-profile, unofficial ambassador who sought peace with the Soviet Union and had personal dealings with nearly every major Soviet leader from Lenin to Gorbachev. After graduating from Columbia P&S in 1921, Dr. Hammer first went to the U.S.S.R. to help fight starvation, at the same time obtaining numerous business concessions that would provide the basis of his fortune. In 1956, Dr. Hammer increased his wealth by acquiring Occidental Petroleum, which he built from a fledgling company into one of the nation's largest industrial corporations. The head of the Armand Hammer Foundation, he gave millions to charities, including $5 million to Columbia for the Hammer Health Sciences Center at P&S. Much of his wealth also went toward amassing one of the world's largest private art collections, now housed in a museum adjoining the Occidental headquarters in Los Angeles. Dr. Hammer's honors included the National Medal for the Arts in 1987 and the College's John Jay Award in 1981.

Ralph C. Hawkins, retired executive, New Rochelle, N.Y., on December 17, 1988. Mr. Hawkins was with New York Telephone for 39 years, the last seven of them as chief statistician. He was a fellow of the Institute of American Genealogy.

1920
Clinton B. Axford, retired editor, New York, N.Y., on October 30, 1988. Mr. Axford was editor of American Banker, a daily trade paper, from 1930 to 1963. He was past president of the New York Society of the Descendants of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Laurence G. Bodkin, retired surgeon, Larchmont, N.Y., on July 11, 1990. Dr. Bodkin, a 1924 graduate of Columbia P&S, practiced color-proctology in Brooklyn for more than 50 years. A fellow of the American College of Surgeons, he also conducted research in cancer chemotherapy. Dr. Bodkin was a member of the John Jay Associates.

Peter M. Riccio, retired professor, Venice, Fla., on September 21, 1990. Professor Riccio, who taught languages at Columbia for 45 years, helped establish Casa Italiana. (See "In Memoriam," p. 9.)

Wilbur J. Frey, retired telephone executive, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., on July 24, 1990. Mr. Frey worked for New York Telephone for 35 years. Later, after multiple sclerosis confined him to a wheelchair, he turned to painting, selling many of his works and exhibiting in galleries. An underage private in the Army's 63rd Balloon Company during the World War I, he was an air raid warden in the Morningside Heights area during World War II.

Robert Jay Misch, writer, New York, N.Y., on November 17, 1990. Mr. Misch wrote several books, including American Banker, American Banker, American Banker, and teacher, Yarmouth, Mass., on July 13, 1990. After teaching music at Washington University in St. Louis for more than four decades, Mr. Misch went to the U.S.S.R. to become a founding partner in 1952 of Spingarn, Heine & Co., which was succeeded by Heine Securities.

Jerome Brody, retired business executive and alumni leader, Long Island City, N.Y., on September 11, 1990. Mr. Brody was vice president for sales of the Columbia Banknote Co. He was also vice president, treasurer, and director of the American & Foreign Export Purchasing Corp. Mr. Brody held many positions in his College class, including president, permanent recording secretary, and fund chairman, as well as correspondent for Columbia College Today. He received the Alumni Medal in 1966.

Lawrence H. Tiihonen '25
Sterling College in Kansas and Muskingum College in Ohio, Dr. Rehg settled at Lindenwood College in St. Charles, where he taught for 20 years. He was minister of music at the St. Charles Presbyterian Church for 25 years and directed the choir at the Academy of the Sacred Heart.

Howard S. Spingarn, retired stockbroker, Manhasset, N.Y., on November 17, 1990. Mr. Spingarn was a founding partner in 1952 of Spingarn, Heine & Co., which was succeeded by Heine Securities.

Jerome Brody, retired business executive and alumni leader, Long Island City, N.Y., on September 11, 1990. Mr. Brody was vice president for sales of the Columbia Banknote Co. He was also vice president, treasurer, and director of the American & Foreign Export Purchasing Corp. Mr. Brody held many positions in his College class, including president, permanent recording secretary, and fund chairman, as well as correspondent for Columbia College Today. He received the Alumni Medal in 1966.

Winslow Ames, art historian and museum director, Saugerties, R.I., on October 3, 1990. Mr. Ames was the director of several art museums, including the Lyman Allyn Museum in New London, Conn., and the Springfield (Mo.) Art Museum. He lectured on fine arts at Hollins College and the University of Rhode Island. The author of a number of magazine and encyclopedia articles, he also wrote several books, including Prince Albert and Victorian Taste.

Donald C. Dow, retired engineer and teacher, Yarmouth, Mass., on September 5, 1990. Mr. Dow, an electrical engineer, worked for Bell Laboratories on the trans-Atlantic communications cable in the 1930's. He taught radio and physics in New York schools for 42 years, mostly at the Bronx High School of Science. A music enthusiast, he was former president of the New York Oratorio Society.

Elvin F. Edwards, retired executive, Anderson, S.C., on September 7, 1990. Mr. Edwards was with New York Telephone for 40 years, retiring in 1970 as assistant vice president for community relations. He was active in Nassau County (N.Y.) civic organizations and was president of the county's chapter of the American Red Cross.

Robert Friedenberg, physician, Albuquerque, N.M., on October 26, 1990. Dr. Friedenberg, an internist, had a private practice in Albuquerque for 33 years. Active on the faculty of the University of New Mexico medical school, Dr. Friedenberg was also chief of staff at St. Joseph Hospital and president of the Bernalillo County Medical Society. He was a graduate of the University of Illinois Medical School and served for four years in the Army during World War II.

Charles G. Daley, lawyer, Bronxville, N.Y., on October 14, 1990. Mr. Daley served under Manhattan District Attorney Thomas E. Dewey during the racketeering investigations of the 1930's. From 1940 to 1961, he was a lawyer for IBM and was later corporate secretary for Macmillan. He wrote a legal column called "What's Your Answer? for American Banker for 50 years. He was an Army ordinance officer during World War II.

A. Bernard Shea, retired dentist, Stony Brook, N.Y., on June 23, 1990. Dr. Shea was active in the planning and creation of Suffolk County (N.Y.) Community College, which he served as a member of its board of trustees. The school's theater is named in his honor.

Jules Waldman, publisher, Caracas, Venezuela, on July 25, 1990. Mr. Waldman, whose career in journalism spanned more than half a century, was chairman of the board of the Caracas Daily Journal, Venezuela's first daily English language newspaper, which he founded as a weekly in 1945.
Working also as the Venezuelan correspondent for The New York Times, Mr. Waldman interviewed every president of Venezuela since 1945, and among the events he covered were the fall of dictator Marcos Pérez Jiménez in 1958 and the ill-fated visit of Vice President Richard Nixon in 1959. Mr. Waldman received numerous awards for his work, including the first Margaret Boulton de Botte Award for promoting understanding between North America and Venezuela.

Henry H. Wiggins, retired editor, New York, N.Y., on June 23, 1990. After graduating as valedictorian of his class, Mr. Wiggins joined the Columbia University Press as an editorial assistant, eventually becoming assistant director before retiring in 1977. He was also the senior editorial executive for the publication of the fourth edition of The Columbia Encyclopedia and was the author of The Columbia University Press, 1893-1983.

1938
Stuart H. Kirkland, retired insurance executive, Southport, N.C., on April 20, 1990. Mr. Kirkland was a group vice president for Metropolitan Life in New York, and a captain in the U.S. Coast Guard Reserve.

1939
Robert F. Armeit, electrical engineer, Lakewood, N.J., on July 6, 1990. Mr. Armeit, who held two degrees from Columbia Engineering, worked for Bell Laboratories in New Jersey for 38 years. He served in the Navy during World War II.

A. Jesse Heise, retired business executive, Tryon, N.C., on June 3, 1990. A manager with Ford Motors, Mr. Heise served in both the Army and Navy during World War II, retiring as a naval lieutenant commander.

1943
Richard W. Dorgan, Jr., photographer, Westwood, N.J., on November 23, 1988. Mr. Dorgan was an advertising photographer for Allied Marketing Corp., and was active in his local players group and in the Boy Scouts. He served as a flying instructor during World War II. The New York Times correspondent for Princeton, N.J., on June 3, 1990. Mr. Zurhellen received the Foreign Service in 1946 following wartime duty in the Marine Corps, and retired in 1978. During his early years in the State Department, he studied Japanese at Yale and Harvard, and his diplomatic career included several assignments in Japan. Mr. Zurhellen also served in West Germany and Israel, where he was deputy chief of mission from 1966 to 1973, when he returned to Washington as Assistant Secretary of State for East Asian Affairs and Deputy Director of the Arms Control and Disarmament Agency. In 1976, he was named the first U.S. Ambassador to Suriname. After retirement, he taught political science at Manhattanville College in Purchase, N.Y., and was deputy director of the Foreign Policy Association, in New York City.

1944
Wade Hampton Nowlin, physician, Bristol, Tenn., on June 14, 1990. During his years of family practice, Dr. Nowlin was also chief of staff of Bristol Memorial Hospital. He earned the Distinguished Flying Cross and other honors as a Navy fighter pilot based on the aircraft carrier Hornet in World War II.

1947
Alfred H. Greenberg, retired magazine editor, Larchmont, N.Y., on March 24, 1990. After postgraduate studies at the University of Paris and Teshiva University in New York, Mr. Greenberg began an editorial career that was mostly devoted to Skiing magazine, where he retired as editor-in-chief in 1986.

Robert H. Harrison, banker, Fort Lauderdale, Fla., on May 10, 1990. Mr. Harrison was a vice president of Southeast Bank of Miami. A veteran of World War II and Korea, he served 19 years as an officer in the U.S. Naval Reserve.

1948
Louis F. Thompson, college professor, Bloomsburg, Pa., on September 3, 1990. Chairman of the English department at Bloomsburg University for 17 years, Professor Thompson earlier taught at the College of William and Mary and at Lehigh University, where he earned his master's and Ph.D. degrees. He was a navigator on B-17 bombers in Europe with the Army Air Corps during World War II, and retired with the rank of lieutenant colonel after 20 years in the Air Force Reserve.

1949

Robert F. Murphy, anthropologist, Leonia, N.J., on October 8, 1990. Professor Murphy, an authority on indigenous cultures in Brazil and elsewhere, taught at Columbia for 27 years. (See "In Memoriam," page 9.)

1950
Alfred L. Schroeder, writer and editor, New York, N.Y., on November 13, 1989. Mr. Schroeder, a 1951 graduate of Columbia Journalism School, was a self-employed public relations writer and editor.

1958
Richard J. Maher, private investor, Wellesley, Mass., on October 13, 1989. After graduating from the Harvard Business School in 1964, Mr. Maher was a real estate developer and renovator in Boston's South End. In 1974 he helped to found Investors Company of Boston, a firm specializing in venture capital for small businesses, of which he was president at his death.

1960
Leonard K. Smukler, publishers' representative, Pleasant Valley, N.Y., on May 30, 1990. Mr. Smukler worked with various publishers, especially Grove Press in New York. During the 1970s he wrote the "Uncle Leonard" column in the Laguna Beach (Calif.) News Post. A memorial fund has been established at the Hemlock Farms Library, Box 1976, Hawley, Pa. 18428.

1964
Jack Lipson, lawyer, Port Washington, N.Y., on November 11, 1989. Mr. Lipson was a graduate of the Law School and of Cambridge University. As chief of operations of the Federal defender services unit of the Legal Aid Society for the decade preceding his death, he won wide respect for his dedicated representation of indigent clients. A scholarship fund in his name is being established at Columbia Law School.

1966
William Carlisle, engineer design drafter, Needham, Mass., on September 17, 1990. A member of the varsity crew in college, Mr. Carlisle joined the Army in 1968 and served as a translator in Vietnam. He later studied linguistics at Columbia, and taught at the Morristown (N.J.) School for Boys and the Spartanburg (S.C.) Day School. More recently, he worked as an engineer design drafter.

1976
Duncan Brown, market researcher, New York, N.Y., on December 16, 1989. Mr. Brown, an outstanding cross-country runner at the College, was a market research manager for the Direct Marketing Association before his death from AIDS.

1983

1985
Allan G. Sanford, student, Honolulu, Hawaii, on August 11, 1990. Mr. Sanford attended the California College of Arts and Crafts and the University of Southern California. Shortly before his death from AIDS he had joined the board of directors of the Maui News, of which his mother, Mary Cameron Sanford, is publisher.

Obituaries editor: Thomas J. Vinciguerra '85
The winter weather washed out what I had planned for the column, and delayed me too long to submit my usual full-length report. I apologize to all, especially since I had planned to include a wonderful letter from Joe Low and notes about Ben Erger, Ben Edelman, Marcy Cowan, Chip Levy, Nick Saperstein, George Jaffin, and Joe Goldman. If all can be patient, that news will appear in the next issue along with, hopefully, more items that you will send me in the meantime.

The eldest graduated from Barnard in 1987 (with the first coed class), and after teaching English as a second language, most recently at Lehman College, is a candidate for an M.F.A. at Columbia’s School of the Arts. Our third grandchild graduated from Barnard in 1990 and will probably enter the School of Social Work in 1991. Still at Columbia are a grandson (a senior in the Engineering School) and a granddaughter at Barnard. This covers the Columbia contingent.

"In addition, three other grandsons are still in college: one is a sophomore at Cornell, and two are at the U.S. Naval Academy: one an upperclassman who spent August in a submarine in the Pacific, and the other a plebe. One last word: our prospects of having great-grandchildren in the immediate future are not bright."

Robert Misch died November 7 in New York City. He was well known to his classmates for his many articles on food and wine in national magazines. He was a founder of the New York Wine and Food Society. The class sends heartfelt condolences to his wife, Janet, and family. On October 16, we had an informal lunch at the Princeton Club attended by John Balet, Clarence Bruner-Smith, Dr. Charles Flood, Milton Levitt, Dr. Anoch Lewert, Julie Witmark, and Peter Pazzaglini, Director of Alumni Affairs and Development for the College.

Arnold Dumey has been active in planning our 65th Reunion in spite of eye surgery. Arnold, whose contributions to the computer field, defense and national security are perhaps well-known to his classmates, wrote recently to share the following good news: "For many years, I have been a member of a mathematics society connected with NSA (not NASA). It is a real learned society which publishes papers and holds lectures on advanced mathematical topics. Some friends of mine insisted that I join them at the annual banquet meeting in Columbia, Md. At the end of the dinner there was a short business session, awards of prizes, etc. Then there was a speech by the pres-
ident raising a very good Cambridge mathematician and colleague to the honor of Distinguished Member. Another speech followed which after a while I realized was about me, also raising me to the rank of Distinguished Member. I went up to get the certificate and be photographed to a standing ovation, the first I have ever received! Congratulations, Arnold, on an honor richly deserved.

Dr. Charles Wagner lives in Pompano Beach, Fla., and is recovering from a stroke. Charlie played with Lou Gehrig '25 and was with him when he signed with the Yankees.

Norman White writes from Sun City West, Ariz., that he retired as a colonel in the USAF and that his three boys graduated from Harvard, Colgate and Rutgers.

Malcolm Warnock '29L, a retired lawyer, writes from Short Hills, N.J. that he plays tennis three times a week all winter, which helps keep both body and mind in shape. Wife Dorothy and daughters Margaret and Eleanor report he is 87 years old and clear-minded.

Harold H. Snyder has lived in Newburgh, N.Y. for 65 years. He was on the Rugby Team while at Columbia and retired as a military surgeon. He is married to Martha; they have two sons: Peter and William.

Charles H. Mueller was active on Spectator and King's Crown. He is now the owner of a flower and King's Crown.
It takes a special eye to appreciate it.

How you see the Peugeot 405 S depends on how you look at it.
A glance will probably note the leather seats, but miss the two densities of foam used to eliminate seat springs which transmit road vibration. It might take in the six-speaker anti-theft AM/FM cassette stereo system, but miss the hydraulic-powered anti-lock braking system.
A more discerning eye will see Peugeot's passion for building cars which do not sacrifice any one element for another, but aim to provide the optimum balance of all aspects of the car.
Something which, if you haven't yet experienced, you are certain to appreciate.
You may recall that our last class notes featured excerpts from a letter by Jules Waldman in which he spoke of his intention of attending our 60th reunion next year. The following letter, dated October 29, 1990, is from Jules's cousin, Richard J. Waldman '58. It says it all. "Dear Mr. Seidman: Only a few days ago I received my copy of CCT (Fall 1990) and as always looked at the class notes from '32. The reason for my interest has always been to find out what my cousin Jules Waldman has communicated to his classmates. This time it was a bit of a shock. You obviously were not aware by press time that dear Jules passed away on July 25 of a stroke, after being in quite poor health for the previous several months. He is survived by his wife, Agnes, who remains in Caracas, his son Kenneth, also living in Caracas, and his daughter, Kathleen Stocks, living in England, and several grandchildren.

"I had the pleasure of a lovely correspondence with Jules over the past many years. The most recent letter from him came shortly before his death. In it he shared some important family history with me which allowed me to find the gravesite of his grandfather (my great-grandfather) in a tiny village in Hungary which I visited this August. Unfortunately, he was gone before I could share my experience. "Jules was very close to Columbia, as you well know. He will be missed. There is much more that could be said, but I'll leave it to you to inform your classmates."

As Richard says, with such eloquent simplicity, Jules will be missed. Certainly the 60th class reunion won't be the same without him.

Our somewhat thinning ranks were further depleted when The New York Times obituary columns on Christmas Eve included the name of Harold Luxemburg, who was one of the numerous alumni of Thomas Jefferson High School in Brooklyn who became members of our class. He was a prominent and talented attorney who practiced primarily labor law, a manifestation of his profound social conscience. On behalf of his classmates, at both Columbia and Jefferson, we extend our deep sympathy to his family for the loss we all share.

An extremely interesting and informative letter to the editor written by Dr. Joseph Mandelbaum appeared in The New York Times a few days before Thanksgiving. In it, Joe, who was identified as the first president of the League School for autistic and severely disturbed children, countered theories held by the late Dr. Bruno Bettelheim about the causes and treatment of autism.

"Robert E. Hall just sent us a copy of his latest collection of essays about the wonders of nature in his neck of the woods in northern New York State near the Canadian border. It's called North Country Almanac: A Journal of the Adirondack Seasons, and is published by Purple Mountain Press, Ltd., in Fleischmanns, N.Y. A picture on the back shows that Rob is still hale and hearty.
Your class officers met in September with representatives of the College Alumni Office to make preliminary plans for our 55th Reunion to be held on campus May 31-June 2, 1991. Letters have been sent to all regarding this. Hope you received yours and that you are planning to attend.

Many of our class have responded to the first questionnaire and the following class notes are excerpts from the replies received. Most of us are now retired but a few still are active in their professions, and most of our class are still very active on a variety of boards, community projects and activities in addition to extensive travel.

Dr. Mario J. Albini is emeritus attending physician in cardiology at Christ Hospital, Jersey City, N.J. Dr. Marvin L. Blumberg is chairman of pediatrics at Jamaica Hospital, New York. He is also president of Chapter I, District II of the American Academy of Pediatrics. Wesley W. Braisted, of Chapel Hill, N.C., retired from law in 1982 after having spent 43 years in general private practice on Staten Island. Last year he and his wife, Roberta, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary with a family party. Dr. William G. Budington and his wife Ann, who is a nurse, are retired and live in Seal Beach, Calif. He also writes that his brother, Tom '37, died last year.

James Stacy Coles, Ph.D. '41, retired president of Bowdoin College, lives in New York City. He is a former trustee of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute, Fred H. Drake of Laguna Hills, Calif., is a retired industrial and management engineer who has been honored by the Institute of Industrial Engineers for his contributions to the profession. He is the co-founder, officer and director of the 22,000-resident Leisure World, Laguna Hills. His wife, Mary, is trustee of a large memorial fund and a former director and secretary of the governing board of the same retirement community. Robert Ernst, of Westbury, N.Y., is professor emeritus at Adelphi University. His book, *Weakness is a Crime: The Life of Bernarr MacFadden*, was due for December publication by the Syracuse University Press. MacFadden was a health and fitness advocate and the publisher of a number of popular magazines.


Robert E. Geoghegan of Raleigh, N.C., is retired. He writes, "I am probably the only retired professional model builder in the class." Robert Gienex, Jersey City, N.J., is chairman of the board, editor, and publisher of Farrar, Straus & Giroux in New York. In June 1990 Alfred A. Knopf, Inc. published his *A Deed of Death: The Story Behind the UN Murder of Hollywood Director William Desmond Taylor*.

Dr. William A. Florio, Forest Hills, N.Y., continues in the practice of neurosurgery.

Dr. Herman I. Frank practices medicine in Bayonne, N.J., and is a member of the board of the Bayonne Hospital. Samuel S. Haas lives in Edgewater, N.J., and is a retired clergyman and professor of theology at Bloomfield College and Seminary, Bloomfield, N.J. He celebrated the 50th anniversary of his ordination in 1989.

William J. Hazam, Winter Park, Fla., is retired; he is a past president of the Casualty Actuarial Society. He writes of an Ivy League get-together in Orlando this summer in which 189 alumni had the largest representation. He says it was a delightful event.

Andrew Khoiny, Overbrook Hills, Pa., is retired assistant managing editor of *The Philadelphia Inquirer*. This past spring he completed five years of study in art philosophy at the Barnes Foundation. He also published an article on the Elderhostel program in *Italy in the Inquirer*. He has attended eight Elderhostel programs in several European countries.

Ernest Kroll, Washington, D.C., is a self-employed author and editor. He has edited three new books, to be published as follows: *Marianne Moore at the Dial* (Commissions an Article on the Movies (Colorado College Press), *Six Letters to an Apprentice*, and *I Knew Them in Paris* by Victor Llona, both published by Doe Press, Worcester, Mass. Dr. Graham S. McConnell writes: "I am up for re-election as Spokane (Wash.) County coroner and have decided that the best strategy is to find a profile lower than a proverbial 'snake's belly in a wagon track.'"

Frank D. Milner, Raleigh, N.C., is retired chairman of the board of Meyer Motels, Ltd., a family-owned business. The company was founded by Francis and Herbert R. Meyer. Today it is operated by Diana and Herbert R. Jr. (Bert) Williams. S. Richards, Scotch, N.Y., is a retired engineer formerly employed by General Electric on Department of Defense and Department of Energy contracts. He now volunteers for Meals on Wheels and represents his church on the Schenectady Inner City Ministry, an agency that addresses the needs of the poor in the community. His wife, Sherry, and he consider themselves fortunate survivors of Hurricane Hugo, having been guests in North Carolina the night the eye passed 30 miles from them. Dr. George M. Moeller retired from the field of allergy medicine in 1984 in Portland, Oregon. Says he doesn't like retirement, adding, "the practice of medicine was the best life ever."

William V. P. Sitterley, of Naples, Fla., retired as assistant comptroller for Bethlehem Steel. He is currently active in Immokalee Habitat for Humanity, Inc., oldest and largest chapter of Habitat for Humanity. He is interested in serving as an include-racing partner with his daughter and is active with a local group of Columbia graduates who meet yearly.

Dr. John F. Steinman of San Francisco, a retired psychiatrist and life member of the American Psychiatric Association, recently attended the 50th anniversary of his P&S Class of 1940. John W. Wheeler, Fort Washington, N.Y., is a New York lawyer and retired partner in Thacher, Proffitt & Wood. For many years, Jack was counsel to the University and has been active in alumni and club affairs for many years. Paul Nyden, your class correspondent, has been retired from Westchester County, N.Y., government for a number of years, where he had been deputy commissioner for social services for 17 years and had held other positions previously. I keep busy with numerous community and church activities and enjoy life in beautiful Columbia County, right next to the Berkshires. Hope to see you all at our 55th reunion, May 31-June 2.
George J. Ames ’37, chairman of the College’s Board of Visitors:

A clarity of vision

George Ames’s small, tidy corner office at Lazard Frères in Rockefeller Plaza might belong to any senior investment banker. The windows offer a magnificent skyline view; sailing prints and family pictures abound. There is also one distinguishing feature: the button in his ashtray, which reads, “In the end, old age and treachery will outsmart youth and vigor.” Though prosperous and well-connected enough to know the ways of power, the deferential Mr. Ames is not treacherous. Still, any whipper-snappers who do not share his passion for the College should hearken to the message—coming, as it does, straight from the chairman of the Board of Visitors.

“The title is perhaps a trifle misleading—visiting is not really our main purpose in life,” he told the audience at Columbia College Day last September. “The Board fulfills three basic functions: It serves as a sounding board for the Dean and the College administration; it serves as a study group, through its committees, on various problems and policy questions; it serves as an advocate for the College both within and without the University.”

That ambivalence is common to the College’s most influential alumni bringing their advice, clout, and money to bear on such matters as fundraising, admissions and financial aid, the curriculum, and facilities.

“What’s been true about George, more than most alumni, is his instantaneous grasp of Columbia priorities—his clarity of vision,” said former Dean Robert E. Pollack ’61. “He’s the best kind of alumnus—the one who offers himself in the role of the tenured student, whose long-term interests in the College might parallel those of a tenured professor.”

So Mr. Ames and his board are intensely involved, at the very highest levels, with such matters as what a unified Faculty of Arts and Sciences might mean for the College (see story, p. 6). “Allowing for my bias on the subject, I think it’s not a very good idea. We’re fully aware that someone who teaches mathematics will have a loyalty to the mathematics faculty. What we find difficult to believe is that he somehow has a loyalty to an Arts and Sciences faculty which overarches everything else.”

Supporting the core curriculum is another priority. “If some guy says to me, ‘I’m a chemist and I don’t give a goddamn about Plato,’ I say, ‘If we assume that everyone in 26 faculty departments has that point of view, then you have to abandon the core.’”

George Ames came to Morningside via the Fieldston School (he remains a leading supporter of the Ethical Culture Schools). The Columbia he knew in the 1930’s was then in a golden age. “I go way back to a generation of outstanding teachers: the Barzuns and the Edmans and the Hadases and the Trillings. And we were used to them as part of the College scene. We always felt that was a perfectly workable scenario.”

When not studying his major subjects, economics and statistics, he was production manager of the Columbia Theater Associates, which performed its dramas within the tight confines of Earl Hall. “By the time we managed to get in the sets and props and whatnot, the space we had left to put on the show was not very large. That was great fun.”

Joining the old and prestigious investment firm of Lazard Frères shortly after he graduated was a largely practical decision. “In the summer of 1937, getting a job doing anything was not so goddamn easy. The truth of the matter is that this firm was one of the few which were in the process of hiring anybody at that point.”

He learned “the drudgery of number crunching with slide rules and spreadsheets” in Lazard’s fledgling corporate finance department while attending law school—at Fordham, because Columbia did not have night classes. He got his degree in 1942, but he notes, “I’m a member of the bar who’s never practiced law in my life.”

It was at Fordham that he met his wife, Marion, who graduated from Barnard the same year he had graduated from Columbia. “By some great statistical miracle, I’d never met her.” The couple have four daughters and five grandchildren. George and Marion Ames recently gave $1 million to Barnard’s $100 million campaign.

George is a quintessential investment banker,” said John O’Herron, a general partner at Lazard and a friend of 20 years. “He has suppressed his ego so that he decides what’s right for the client, and not for George or Lazard. He has just enough ego to be confident of his judgment, but not so much that he has to see his name in the paper.”

For 15 years he was engaged in real estate and was part of groups that owned such landmarks as the Chrysler and Graybar Buildings. “More or less by accident, our then-senior partner decided he wanted to get involved in some real estate.”

I guess I just stumbled into the office at the wrong time or the right time, depending on your point of view,” he says.

Aft er many years as a general partner, Mr. Ames withdrew much of his capital and his authority from Lazard to become a limited partner. “It seemed like the only sensible thing to do when I got to be 70.”

Mr. Ames’s outside involvements are few but important to him. He was on the board of the Citizens’ Housing and Planning Council, an independent consulting group that studies housing problems and attempts to formulate practical solutions. He was also chairman of the board of the Louis August Jonas Foundation, named for the father of George Jonas ’19, who received the Hamilton Medal in 1977. Mr. Ames spoke in honor of Mr. Jonas on that occasion.

One consequence of such activities is that he has not had as much time as he would like for such pleasures as yachting. “I try to sail every weekend during the summer and don’t quite make it.” He also enjoys traveling, and in the course of business, he would routinely log as much as 100,000 miles a year, especially to Lazard offices in Europe. He still travels for pleasure—among his favorite places are East Africa and China—and thinks his junior compatriots should do the same.

“Young people around here think it’s a great thing to work seven days a week and that that’s a real sign of their commitment and all that jazz. I keep urging them, ‘I know you want to be viewed by your seniors around here as a real gung-ho team player giving a hundred and ten percent effort all the time, but I think it’s probably wise if you take some time to have a wider perspective on the world around you. And I don’t mean just to play golf.’”

Thomas Vinciguerra ’85
Robert E. Lewis
464 Main Street, #218
Port Washington, N.Y. 11050

The Class of 1939 was saddened to learn of the death of Tom Monto.
Tom was past chairman of Allied Stores and was prominent in Roman Catholic activities. We will miss his tireless efforts and many contributions to the class, the College and the University.

The generosity of the members of the class in contributing to our 50th Reunion Fund is beginning to pay off. Two students were named to the Class of 1939 Summer Research Fellowships this past summer. The scholars selected were Marko Ahtissari, an economics major, and Donald Clifton, a geology major.

In a letter to the editor of The Times New York, Victor Wouk pointed out the advantages of gasoline-electric hybrid automobiles in improving fuel economy and in reducing emissions. As early as 1974, Victor had been co-inventor of a full-sized gasoline-electric hybrid car which could get 40 miles to the gallon and could be built with existing technologies. Making good on his promise at our 50th reunion, Professor James Shenton '49 conducted a tour of the recently opened Ellis Island for members of the classes of 1938 and 1939.

Seth Neugroschl
1549 Lexington Avenue
New York. N.Y. 10128

Col. Regis Kennedy and Dr. Alvin Turkcn, our classes newly appointed co-regional VPs for southern California, got right to work contacting classmates in advance of their L.A. Dean's Day.

Regis, retired and living in Tarzana, is active in the American Legion; Alvin, in Culver City, continues his orthopedic practice.

They report:
Dr. Frank McCullough, retired Navy surgeon living in Rancho, Calif., enjoys fishing from his second home on Puget Sound; George Stanton, former N.Y. aviator, is making documentaries and producing magic shows; Columbia basketball captain Charles Bennett, subsequently a VP at Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, lives in Costa Mesa and is now working in a major outplacement agency. Santa Ana residents Dr. Howard Baldini and Dr. Thomas Clark are retired; Joseph Margon is professor emeritus of classical literature, U.C., Santa Barbara; Charles Keefer, attorney and CPA living in Los Alamitos, practiced tax and probate law and was very active teaching at Southwestern Law School; Apollo Guizot is a civil engineer and Pasadena contractor.

Space limitations in last year's classmates resulted in the omission of my very special thanks—wearing my reunion planning hat—to the moderators and members of the law, medicine, business and communications panels. The panels' focus was on the drastic changes panel members had lived through in their respective professional fields since graduation, and the impact these changes have had on the rest of us.


The panels, grounding the very broad reunion program theme in our shared realities since graduation, made Saturday morning a stimulating and much-adopted focus for the overall theme—"Past, Present and Future: Life-long Learning and Coping in an Era [the 50 years since our graduation] of Extraordinary Change." This theme was also the focus of our three outstanding special events.

Danny Edelman, our regional VP for Chicago, reports that his firm, Edelman Public Relations Worldwide, recently opened its 21st and 22nd offices, in Canada and Italy. A recent New York Times article described an interesting study by his firm—a leader in its field—of the explosive growth of commercial satellite, cable and station broadcasting on the Continent, and the implications for American marketers and media producers in the face of impending European Community 1992 regulations.

Arthur S. Friedman
Box 625
Merrick, N.Y. 11566
(Fax: 516-868-6897)

We are proud to announce that our own Charles M. Plotz, M.D. has been awarded a Fulbright grant for lectures and research at the University of Paris. It only proves that it's never too late to do anything you want to do!

Norm Blackman, M.D., has not only just written Liability in Medical Practice, a physician's reference book, but has also received a fest-schrift for distinguished service by the Kings County Medical Board.

Among those who attended our 49th Reunion at Arden House in October were (with their respective spouses) Fred Abdo

(About Ben Adhem); Bill Batiu-chok (Staff Photographer); Joe Coffee (Chairman); Howard Cohen (President judge); Ted de Bary (Resident Scholar, F.E.); Bob Detterman (Jogger); Jim Dick (Tennis Ace); Arthur S. Friedman (BNN) Steve Froemer (St. Croix); George Geanuracos (Football Hall of Fame); Alan Goldberg (Resident Jazz Pianist), Dick Greenwald (Adviser); Saul Haskel (President); Chip Hughes (NMI); Harry Mellins (alias Jack Benny); Jack Mullins (French Specialist); Bob Quittmeyer (Sugar Daddy); Gil Shamus (World Traveler); Len Shayne (Tennis Champ); Herb Spiesman (Comic); Phil Van Kirk (Table Tennis Pro); Arthur Weinstock ('41's Best Friend); Dave Westermann (Stauchest Root's & Longboat's Best Friend) and Bob Zucker (Athlete Extraordinary). These '41 reunions are not to be missed!

By way of COT, we just heard from Juan E. Fonseca, M.D.'40, who had not seen or heard from his dear friend R. Semmes Clarke for over 50 years. When we contacted Semmes, he was not only thrilled with the communication but also informed us that both Connie and he are recovering nicely from their respective surgical procedures. They can be reached at 15 Chester Road, Upper Montclair, N.J. 07043.

Can any of us believe it is our 50th reunion year? The best and nicest way to renew nostalgic memories and friendships is to attend our 50th. On May 11-12, 1991, we are meeting at Arden House on the Harriman estate in Harriman, N.Y., the "Shangri La that in the hearts and minds of so many fortunate members of the Class has become our Paradise Found." We hope that still more of our class will avail themselves of this outstanding opportunity. It is the reunion that sells itself. Class President Saul H. Haskel will welcome your phone calls at (914) 636-3204.

There is much interesting info out there from all the Class of '41 that your classmates would like to hear about. We would like to know what you are doing now. Please drop us a line or a photocopy of any news note. We'll be happy to do the appropriate editing. See you in May!

Herbert Mark
197 Hartsdale Avenue
White Plains, N.Y. 10606

Several of us had dinner with Don Mankiewicz the evening before Homecoming. Don didn't make it to Homecoming but among those who did were Ed Kalaidjian, Vic
Zaro, Don Lunghino, Bill Carey, Joe McKinley, Jerry Klingon, Fred Klaeisch, Mel Hershkowitz and Jack Arbolino. I heard many opinions about how we should celebrate our 50th reunion, but our discussions were interrupted by the football game and never resumed. Earlier, I received a letter from Bill Edge, who also had other thoughts about our reunion. Many of you probably have ideas about this. Let me hear from you.

The University of Pennsylvania's Graduate School of Fine Arts is housed in Meyerson Hall, named for Martin Meyerson, who is president emeritus of the university, and is now University Professor of Public Policy Analysis and City and Regional Planning.

A plaque in memory of Phil Bayer, killed on Peleliu in 1944, was dedicated in the gym on December 5. Attending the dedication were Jack Arbolino and Don Seligman, who were the planners of the memorial and were determined to have the memorial properly observed. Other class members who attended were Gerald Klingon, Gerald Green, and Jack Brown.

Your letters have started to come in. I need them for material for these notes.

Homecoming this year was a great success in all aspects. The weather was marvelous, a respectable number of classmates were on hand, and the pre-game buffet — graciously hosted by Betty and Connie Maniatty — was outstanding. Best of all, our team beat Princeton. Some other class news:

Last fall, Ken Germann was one of four men honored with the Distinguished Achievement Award of the Eastern College Athletic Conference. The award is the highest administrative honor given by the ECAC, the nation's largest athletic conference, with 260 member schools. Ken's last post was as commissioner of the Southern Conference. Now retired, he lives with his wife, Ruth, in Charlotte, N.C.

Attorney Herbert Monte Levy reports that the third edition of his book, How to Handle an Appeal, has been published by the Practising Law Institute.

Another '43 author is Lincoln Diamant, whose latest book is Claiming the Hudson, an account of the fight for control of the river during the American Revolution. Line says the book required over four years of research and writing. At the same time he continued to run his Manhattan-based broadcast-consulting firm.

From Lake Worth, Fla., Dick Garten writes that he is retired and enjoying life. He taught school for 43 years, was headmaster of five different private schools and earned an Ed.D. at age 65, but now "am a shade more relaxed."

Stan Wyatt is as busy as ever. He continues to publish and edit Humerus, a magazine of art and satire available at 160 outlets in burgs such as New York, Denver and San Francisco. He recently started a four-month residence at the Thorne Intermedia Gallery in Sparkill, N.Y., where he's doing a mural on a canvas twenty feet long and six feet high. Title of the pic is "A Graphic Cavalcade, or the First Day of the Rest of My Life."

Joe Callabiano writes that he has been director of medical education at Englewood (N.J.) Hospital since 1982 and last year was appointed assistant clinical professor of medicine at The Mount Sinai School of Medicine in New York. He is also a fellow of the American College of Physicians.

"My personal life has been blessed with a brand-new grandson, Anthony," he writes. "Look forward to news from classmates in CCT, and, although it may seem immodest to publicize one's good fortune, I just thought that some of my old friends might be interested in my news, as I am in theirs." And that, your correspondent is happy to add, is what CCT is all about.

Walter Wager 200 West 75th Street New York, N.Y. 10024

Clement C. Curd, the handsome Pittsfield, Mass., surgeon, who also teaches the next generation as an associate professor of surgery at the U. of Mass., has been re-elected a governor-at-large of the distinguished American College of Surgeons.

Communicating from the rustic grandeur of their retirement farm in scenic Williamsburg, Mass., where he and his splendid spouse are gussying up an 1801 residence, Dr. Ira W. Gabrielson and his wife, Dr. Mary Gabrielson, report in a colorful (yellow paper) newsletter that they have become doting grandparents of Isabella Gabrielson (August) and Samuel Hofman (September). He describes 1990 as his "first sabbatical year after 30 in academe," which is presumably a suburb of Philadelphia.

Leonard Koppett, the artful prose stylist and canny columnist of the daily Times Tribune in Palo Alto, Calif., has delivered the manuscript of his notable new Thinking Fan's Guide to Baseball for 1991 publication by Simon & Schuster. He has already endowed the American people with more than half a dozen other insightful sports books. Guilelessly following in the parental footsteps, his son David is associated with the video operations of the San Francisco Giants. Gifted daughter Kathy is active in film and teaching in New York.

Gordon Cotier, turning to travel writing between TV and film scripts, has contributed a lively article on the charming Italian city of Lucca to the February number of Travel Holiday.

William Yokel has retired from his longtime post as circulation director of Scientific American, which he continues to assist as a consultant. Manhattan resident Yokel is one of the founders and the circulation mastermind of the six-times-a-year publication titled Pixel, launched at the start of 1990.

Clarence W. Sickles 321 Washington Street Hackettstown, N.J. (07840)

The election of 1990 is over. How involved were you? Did you even vote? As a last-minute candidate, I ran for the State Senate in the 24th District of New Jersey, which covers Warren and Sussex Counties. My main opponent was a 23-year career politician, and the other was a prominent lawyer who ran as an independent. The Governor Florio backlash hit me as did Senator Bradley, and I
came in third. My involvement left me with the conviction that something drastic must occur to restore government to the people. Now it is in the hands of politicians, lobbyists and special-interest groups.

While taking a summer session at the University, I recall the professor saying that graft is what we pay politicians to do our dirty work. That was in 1944. Are things any better? It is a serious matter, classmates, and I urge you to become involved however you can. Movements abound to limit terms of office for federal and state politicians to two. That, I think, would be a good start toward political reform.

The economy is on the downside. Fortune are we who worked in a more favorable economic climate! Now jobs are being cut and incomes reduced. Surely this will act in an adverse way on all forms of giving. Let us be diligent and in supporting institutions which have meaning for us, especially Columbia College.

Professor Charles V. Hamilton, the Wallace S. Sayre Professor of Government at Columbia, recently spoke at a meeting of the Columbia University Alumni Club of Northern New Jersey. His subject was "Privacy and Abortion Rights: Changing Nature of American Politics." Call Paul Gomperz '58 at (201) 379-7881 about meetings if you live in the area. I am certain other areas have alumni clubs. Check it out at the Alumni Office.

Our selected honorees for this period are Arthur F. Armstrong of New York City, and Henry P. Arnaud of Englewood, N. J. Art and Henry, let us hear from you.

Henry S. Coleman
P.O. Box 1254
New Canaan, Conn. 06840

At long last, the approach of a 45th Reunion has gotten our class into action. President Carlo Cella held two meetings which included Alex Sahagian-Edwards, Bernie Sunshine, Irv Sherr, Norm Merin, and myself as secretary. Various assignments were given out and then we had a wonderful cocktail party hosted by Ira Millstein. Present along with the above were Howard Cohen, Shepp Conn, Herb Cooper, Will Crandall, Dave Feder, John Holson, David Kronh, Mike Pincus, and Nick Stathis. Associate Dean of the College Kathryn Yatarkis brought us up to date on what was going on campus. Other reports brought forth the great news that the 45th Five-Year Anniversary Campaign is off to a great start with over $100,000 pledged already. By the time this column is in print we hope to well exceed our goal of $200,000.

There was a lot of talk about the Reunion to be held on campus June 1-2. Dave Feder, Herb Cooper and Will Crandall are in charge of contacting the '46 Engineers and other V-12ers to join us. By now all of you should have received various mailings about the affair. Please respond to the questionnaire sent out by Norm Cohen and his committee, which are responsible for our class anniversary yearbook. Others already planning to attend the Reunion include Charles Arnoldi, Fred Escherich, Chuck Fabso, Leon Quinto, Gus Sapega and Howard Spreen.

Other items of interest from various calls made—most grand-children: thus far the prize goes to Charles Graham Kiskaddon, who boasts of ten. On the other hand, Jim Elisaphos bets that with a 13-year-old daughter, he has the youngest child. Don Summa is now teaching twice a week at Monmouth College—he particularly likes being with an institution where the emphasis is on "teaching." Had a great talk with George Gilbert, who has retired to Beaufort, S.C.—no Southern accent as yet. Jim Gell has been elected vice chairman of District V of the American College of Obstetricians and Gynecologists.

Had a call from our old friend Howard Clifford, who is jealous that he is too far away to get in on the plans for the Reunion. Howard has moved to Great Elk, Nevada, where he is teaching gambling at the local nursery school. When Howard heard that Irv Sherr was present, he remembered the time in the V-12 when Irv lost his uniforms to Paul Marks in a gin rummy game. Howard says that Paul rented one uniform back to Irv so that he didn't go on report during inspection. He also remembered when Bill Kannehan earned a few extra bucks as an extra at the Met. They had to scrounge up a black wig since there were no redheads in the V-12. Howard promises to get back in June and hopes that the material gathered from the questionnaires will help him with his memoirs.

George W. Cooper
P.O. Box 1311
Stamford, Conn. 06904

Oh, what's the use! Why have a column if the column does not provide any notes? It was not always thus. The files show some fairly lengthy columns, especially in anniversary years. But this time around, we seem to have reached bottom—one change of address card. Please understand, no reflection on the sender, Stan Berkowitz, announcing his move from one sunny clime (Burlingame, Calif.) to another (Daytona Beach, Fl.). On the contrary, we think it well worthwhile for his solitary contribution and hope his example inspires others. Surely, someone in the class has taken a new job since the last issue, or retired from one, or written a book or held a picture, or composed a symphony, or married or remarried or been honored for his achievements (cf., the last issue) or become a parent or grandparent or even, at our station in life, a great-grandparent. You, out there, do something, be something, have something and whatever it be, tell us about it.

John F. O'Connor
171 East 84th Street
New York, N. Y. 10028

Ed Bergeson and his wife, Lynn, headed to the Northwest, settling in Oregon after 35 years in the San Francisco Bay area practicing architecture and raising two children. Daughter Tracy and her husband live in northern California not far from the Bergesons. Son Peter, 23, graduated from college with a health science degree. Ed sent a very warm reflective letter discussing his life since graduation—his career, family and interests. Attached was a magazine interview in which he describes how he integrates his poetry, music interest and his architectural career. He remembers his days at College and his friends warmly.

Paul Homer is married with three children. He is professor of music at State University College in Buffalo, and on the boards of the Buffalo Chamber Music Society and the Amherst Symphony Orchestra.

Clare and Joseph Kennedy spend their summers in Pennsylvania and winters in Florida at 903 Spanish Drive, South Longboat Key, Fla. The Kennedys have two children, Meagan and James.

The alumni of the University of Akron named Lazarus Macior Outstanding Teacher for 1989-90. A professor of biology since 1972, specializing in botany and evolution, he spent time at the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hole, Mass., and has traveled extensively.

Bernard Quentzel remains in the practice of dentistry in Jersey City, N. J. He resides in Hillside, N. J. with wife, Dorothy. They have four children (Barbara, Susan, Howard and Steven), four grandchildren and two more on the way. Bill Kanehann earned a few extra Marks in a gin rummy game.

Joseph B. Russell
180 Cabri Blv., #21
New York, N. Y. 10033

Many will recall the wonderful program that Fred Berman presented at our 40th reunion last year. The New York Times recently featured Fred in an "About New York" column, describing a visit he paid to the Jewish Home and Hospital for the Aged to pray for residents this marvelous tape of heads of state, entertainers, sports figures and broadcasters of years past. Although Fred broadcast sports events while at the College, and had hoped for a career in radio, his father persuaded him to attend law school. He did so, and has gone on to much success as a Justice of the State Supreme Court in Manhattan.

Paul R. Meyer, still active in his Portland, Ore. law practice, writes that he has been re-elected to a three-year term on the national board of the ACLU, on which he has served continuously since 1971, and is, as a result, one of the seven senior members of that 81-member body. In October he was re-elected as well to its 10-member executive committee, of which he has been a member for the past 13 years (and continuously throughout the presidency of Norman Dorsen '50). Apart from his activities as a card-carrying member of the ACLU, Paul reports that daughter Sarah recently received her M.A. in arts administration from Columbia; son David is practicing law; and daughter Andrea, who spent two years at Columbia College and completed her undergraduate work at Oberlin, has started law school at Lewis & Clark in their home city of Portland. I would add only a personal note that when I was last in that lovely city,
The 1950-51 Columbia basketball team, 40 years later:

Undefeated and still unmatched

Mention the 1950-51 basketball season to Jack Rohan '53 and the memories begin to flow immediately. "One week before the season started," Coach Rohan recalls, "head coach Gordon Ridings sat the entire team down and said, 'Gentlemen, I've worked for a long time to get a team like this, and if you play like you can, you'll be undefeated.' I was only a sophomore and I didn't think much about Ridings's remark, but the upperclassmen were stunned that he made such a confident prediction."

But Ridings, whom Rohan remembers as a great defensive coach and a stern taskmaster, was entitled to speak confidently. In his four years as head coach, Columbia teams had won two Ivy titles, with two second-place finishes and an overall record of 72-21. His 1947-48 team, led by future pro Walt Budko '48, had missed a perfect regular season by one game, a five-point loss to Princeton, before losing to Michigan and Kentucky in the NCAA tournament.

Another reason for Ridings's optimism at the outset of his fifth season was his returning personnel. "This was a time when some of the best players in the country came out of New York City public schools," Rohan explains. Ten players from city schools were on the Lions' 18-man roster, including All-America captain John Azary from Commerce High, a forward and center whom Rohan calls "to this day the greatest defensive player I have ever seen"; Rohan himself, from Jamaica High; and starting forwards Bob Reiss, a junior from Lafayette High in Brooklyn; and Jack Molinas from Stuyvesant, a 6'6" sophomore with almost unlimited potential, which he had not yet begun to destroy. "Ridings had a special control over Jack Molinas," remembers Bob Reiss. "If Molinas screwed up in practice, Ridings could order him to run laps on the overhead track while the whole team watched."

Hours after making his startling prediction 40 years ago, Gordon Ridings went home and suffered a heart attack. Junior varsity coach Lou Rossini, only 26, was elevated to the head coaching job. "I think the combination of Ridings's great preparation and Rossini's more easygoing attitude combined to make us so successful," Rohan reflects. A starter as a freshman the previous season, Rohan played on a second unit in 1950-51 that saw a lot of playing time. " Routinely the first team would give us a 12-point lead," Rohan says, "and we'd open it up to 20 or 25."

Consistently ranked number two or three in national polls, the team won all 23 games with only one close call—again against Princeton. After the Tigers had taken a one-point lead with six seconds left in Columbia's gym, Bob Sullivan, the Lions' sixth man, mistakenly called a sixth time out, one over the limit, and the Lions lost the ball.

"You could hear the rumblings in the gym that Sully was destined to be the goat," Rohan remembers. "But he stole the inbound pass and drove the court for the winning layup as the buzzer went off. The fans carried him out of the gymnasium."

Columbia's greatest court season ended on March 20, 1951 in the opening round of the NCAA's, when a University of Illinois squad featuring five future pro players beat the Lions, 79-71, at Madison Square Garden. "I honestly believe that if we had been intact for this game, we would have won the national championship," declares Rohan, a man not known for boasting. "But Azary had a sprained ankle and was not 100 percent, and Bobby Reiss had heart palpitations during the game and played very little."

Perhaps the greatest loss for the Lions was Bob Sullivan, who was ineligible because he had failed to submit an Engineering School paper. His assignment against Illinois would have been to guard Ted Beach, who pumped in 22 points from the outside. "Tom Powers did the best he could that night to stop Beach," Lou Rossini remembered at a December reception honoring Rohan's return to coaching, "but Sullivan was a very special defensive player." Jack Molinas led Lion scorers with 20 points.

For Rohan, who feels that people who remember scores of 40-year-old basketball games are "weird," the most important memories of the championship season are about the closeness of the team on and off the court. "Alan Stein was a junior who had taken my starring job, and we went at it during practice every day," Rohan recalls. "But at least twice a week, Alan would come to my dormitory room and talk basketball unselfishly. It was the epitome of being on a team that really cared for one another."

Alan Stein's mother provided a totem for that championship team. "She knitted a light blue wool ski cap for Alan and his suitemates," Rohan remembers, "and before long, she made one for all the members of the team. We wore them almost all the time, especially on game days."

Seventeen years later, Columbia head coach Jack Rohan sensed that his 1967-68 team was going places, in what was to be the Lions' only Ivy League championship since 1951. He sent one of his managers to the Columbia bookstore to buy light blue wool caps for each member of the team. "I don't know if it'll bring a championship," Rohan told his squad. "But I know one thing: if you wear funny hats, you really have to be good."

Lee Lowenfish '63

Journalist and radio commentator Lee Lowenfish '63 has written extensively about sports. An updated version of his book, The Imperfect Diamond: A History of Baseball's Labor Wars, will be published this spring by Da Capo Press.
The Columbia Club of New York is a place...

- where alumni gather and talk about the old days on Morningside Heights.
- to attend parties with other Columbians.
- to discuss 'what's in the news' with Columbia faculty.
- to meet friends and associates for lunch, drinks or dinner.
- where Columbians meet to attend cultural and sporting events.
- where members and their guests may stay overnight.
- where Columbians may host private parties and meetings.

But most of all, it is a place to relax and still feel a part of Columbia when running around New York has got you down!

The Columbia Club of New York is conveniently located in the Williams Club, just three blocks from Grand Central Station on 39th Street, between Madison and Park Avenues.

For more information, write or call:

The Columbia Club of New York
24 East 39th Street
New York City 10016
212-697-5300
Paul was as gracious a host as it is possible to be, and the view from his living room is breathtaking.

Your correspondent has recently completed the 1991 update of a two-volume SECH handbook for the financial printing division of R.R. Donnelly & Sons Company, and has been serving part-time as an administrative law judge at New York City's Taxi and Limousine Commission, where he has discovered that the ethnic composition of the "glorious mosaic" is even more varied than he had imagined.

Mario Palmieri
33 Lakeview Ave., W. Peekskill, N.Y. 10566

Sadly, we report the deaths of two classmates: Joel Burstein and Roger Etherington. Both submitted biographies for the class's 40th reunion directory, and Joel took part in the activities on campus.

Ash Green, who worked closely with Joel at the reunion, wrote the following:

"Joel Burstein died of a heart attack on November 2, in the offices of the New York Newspaper Guild, where he was participating in the strike against the Daily News. Joel had worked for many newspapers since leaving Columbia, but had been with the News since 1966. He, along with his family, was an active participant in our 40th reunion, where Joel displayed his sharp sense of humor in the panel discussion on the media.

"His biographical sketch in our reunion directory attests to his strong feelings about Columbia—three sons attended the College, and his father and brother were graduates. The family has asked that contributions in his memory be given to the Newspaper Guild and Columbia College, and it is hoped that some of his classmates will be able to do so. The Class extends its sympathies to Eleanor Burstein and the five Burstein sons."

Roger Etherington died of lymphoma on November 6. Roger's entire career was spent as a banker with the Montclair (N.J.) Trust Company and its succeeding banks, the last of which was Horizon Bancorp, a holding company. He was chairman of Horizon Bancorp from 1976 until he retired in 1988, when the company was acquired by Chemical Bank of New York. Roger remained a director of Chemical Bank of New Jersey until his death.

The Class extends its sympathies to Barbara Etherington and to the four Etherington children.

Richard N. Priest
Brian, Cave, McPeeters & McRoberts
500 North Broadway
St. Louis, Mo. 63102

I guess by now it's pretty apparent that the year 1991 is the big one for us—our 40th anniversary. We're trying to put together some general information about class members, and to that end you've all received questionnaires. Please fill them out as soon as you can and get them in to the Alumni Office. We look forward to seeing you at the reunion, May 31-June 2.

Robert Kandel
Craftsweil
26-26 Jackson Avenue
Long Island City, N.Y. 11101

In our undergraduate days (just a few years ago) we used to marvel at the broad-shouldered young fellow who stepped out with a confident stride as he briskly walked across campus to his next class. He was Gene Manfrini, blind classmate and wrestler, who amazed us because he used neither cane nor guide dog.

After graduate study, Gene had planned to teach music on the university level. But his blindness was mistakenly viewed by others as too great an obstacle. Finally, almost in desperation, Gene learned how to tune pianos. This was a career in which others would not consider him handicapped and he was determined to be the best.

Acknowledged as the top in his field, for many years Gene was the chief piano tuner for Columbia Records and RCA. In addition to tuning for the top recording artists, he also worked privately for people like Irving Berlin.

As the years passed, those of us who kept in contact continued to marvel at his radar senses. But some of us suggested to Gene that he at least carry a cane as he made his way around New York City via taxi, bus and even subway. This would make others aware that he was sightless and perhaps warn him of some obstacle in his path. Although his athletic prowess helped him escape more serious injuries, Gene did have some accidents and he finally began to use a folding white cane.

We are pleased to report that Gene now has a guide dog, Lindy. Dog and master get along famously, and Lindy has made things a little easier for Gene in his otherwise hectic life.

(Note to Sherwin Simmons: I was told that a release was mailed to me, but I never received it. If you send me a copy I will include it in the next issue.)

Lew Robins
89 Sturges Highway
Westport, Conn. 06880

Donald A. Smith has been appointed executive director of the Philippi-Barbour County Chamber of Commerce in West Virginia. Don has had a fascinating list of titles since graduation. For 30 years, he's been employed at Alderson-Broadus College in Philippi, W. Va., and currently directs the largest Elderhostel program in the state. In his last job, Don was the director of external education and public service. He's also served as vice-president for college relations and development. In younger years, Don was associate dean for experimental education, associate dean of students, and an assistant professor of psychology. A press release from Alderson-Broadus reports Don to be liaison with the honorary "University of Hard Knocks."

In the next edition of CCT, I'm planning to include a report on the successes of our Class of '53 fraternity presidents. If you have any fascinating tidbits about the following classmates, please

Richard N. Rosett '53 became dean of the Rochester Institute of Technology's College of Business in July. Dr. Rosett has served as dean of arts and sciences at Washington University in St. Louis, and as dean of the University of Chicago's Graduate School of Business. He chaired the University of Rochester's economics department from 1966 to 1974, where he was also a professor of preventive medicine, teaching the economics of health care at the university's medical school. He serves on various corporate boards, and is a director and former chairman of the National Bureau of Economic Research, which commissioned his most recent research, a study of the financing of art museums in the United States.

New president of the U.S. Business School in Prague, Inc., Dr. Rosett is working to resurrect the business school of the Czech Technical Institute, abolished by the Communists. Through a program of intensive courses for Czech executives given by distinguished American faculty (including Dean Meyer Feldberg of Columbia Business School), and scholarships for Czechs to study at top American business schools, a core faculty for the new Prague School of Management and an initial cadre of Czech businesspeople trained in capitalist management techniques will be formed by 1995, when the American group will be dissolved.

As an undergraduate, Dr. Rosett dropped out of two colleges before taking introductory economics from Ilse Mintz in the School of General Studies. "That course made me decide to become an economist," he says.
phone me at (203) 259-2044 or write to the address above. Here are the candidates, as transcribed from the `53 Columbians: Bob McEvedy (Sigma Chi); Henry Villame (Alpha Delta Phi); Roger Breslau (Alphap Epsilon Pi); Elliot Weser (Beta Sigma Rho); Frank Faddis (Beta Theta Pi); Bartlett Saunders (Delta Phi); the president of Delta Phi; Gordon Hender-son (Sigam Nu); Stan Swersky (Tau Epsilon Phi); and Donald Crabbil. Ann Louise and I and Roy Schotland and Sara saw Don play the lead role in The Silver Whistle at his church.

We have received news from our classmates who have made names for themselves in their local communities. Starting out West as usual, we learned that George (not Ben) Kaplan, originally from Brooklyn (he’ll follow the Dodgers anywhere), is practicing psychiatry and psychoanalysis in Berkeley, Calif. From Woodland Hills, Calif., Charles Sergis informs us that he was named Broadcast Journalist of the Year by the Society of Professional Journalists, Los Angeles Chapter. Charlie is a news reporter for KFWB in Hollywood. Thomas Morgan, a transplanted Wally, Kansan, and family are living in the San Francisco Bay area (probably near Martin Salan). Tom is a partner at the law firm of Morton & Lacy. We all remember Ralph Tanner, who is a family physician in Boca, Calif. Ralph is another expatriate from New York who came to Columbia from Bronx Science. Living in Mill Valley, Calif., with his family is Robert Teichman. Bob is vice president of marketing for Sumitomo Bank of California, making good use of his pre-med background.

Ed Cowan reports from Washington: "I had the pleasure and honor of introducing our classmate, Peter B. Kencel, as the guest speaker at a meeting of the National Economists Club (I am president this year). Peter, Walker Professor of Economics and International Finance at Princeton, gave an informative talk on trade issues that arise from the economic reform underway in eastern Europe as the former Soviet satellites move toward market economies. Earlier this year, Peter examined trade and payments issues from the basket of a consultant to the International Monetary Fund. Peter has advised and consulted to about every economic agency in the government, especially the Treasury Department. Over lunch, we had a nice visit and recalled Peter’s service as Provost during Columbia's transitional period twenty years ago under President Andrew Corder.

As for me, I left the Times several years ago andaborbed economic policy for Reid, Thunberg & Co., Inc., a Westport, Conn., investment research firm which hired me to open a Washington office. I have acquired an interest in birding, still play tennis, and find that I am less interested in the theater and more interested in symphonic and chamber music than I used to be. I am sure Music Humanities had something to do with it. I am regularly in touch with our classmates David Rubin, Richard Salzman, Richard Werksman, and Donald Crabbil. In the Silver Whistle role, I don’t think I’ve done it better and (don’t)." "Ann Louise and I and my father, Marcy H. Cowan ‘24, had the great pleasure of watching our third and youngest child, Rachel, graduate from Columbia College in May. We went to Commencement and enjoyed it all. Rachel, having worked part time at Columbia Admissions, is now an admissions officer for Washab College in Indiana."

I know people are doing interesting things and I know that members of our class are anxious to hear about you. Please keep in touch.

As we move into our 36th year since graduation, our class attachment to the College remains as strong, if not stronger, than ever. We are always in the forefront of giving to the College Fund; our attendance at major events such as Homecoming, Dean’s Day, and the various awards dinners is unsurpassed. Classmates ask the burning question: what makes the Class of 1955 so special? It’s probably a lot of things. There’s no one specific element you could put your finger on and say: ‘That’s the answer!’ (Discussion to be continued in another column.)

At any rate, despite a non-reunion year our class had one of the largest turnouts at Homecoming in October (where we beat Princeton once again). Attending the pre-game, post-game festivities, or just the games, were Jerry Plasse from Owings Mills, Md.; Don Grasso, who came across the river from the town of Princeton; Lew Mendenhall, trekking up from Washington, D.C. (where he is very active with the Columbia Club); Herb Cohen, taking time off from his practice in New Rochelle; Tom Christie from Wyoming and New York; Bob Brown, who is always there; Ed Siegel, a major role-player on the Class Steering Committee; Charles Solomon, the class letter-writer from Roslyn Harbor, L.L.; Jack Armstrong, who agonizes through every game (home and away); and back from Poland, Allen Hyman. Allen was recently inducted into the American College of Critical Care Medicine at the Society’s symposium in San Francisco. He was also made a Robert Wood Johnson Health Fellow in Washington, D.C.

We will have a good time at the 45th Reunion. Our old Lightweight Crew member, Boris Ivovich, is very active as medical director of the Hunterdon Developmental Center and on the board of directors of the New Jersey Special Olympics. Boris and family are living in Annandale, N.J. I wonder if Boris still puts his oars in the water.

Joseph Porcelli and Dick Kuhn both live in Staten Island. Joe is president and CEO of Scientific Design Co., Inc. Dick is a partner at Holzka, Donahue & Kuhn. Joe, as a former band member, all I can say is that today’s band could use you.

John M. Burns III, former Texan (if that’s possible) practices law and resides in Greenwich Village. People at Sigma Nu always ask about you, John. Another architect in our class is Constantine Vichey, who recently completed an oceanfront house, a condo village, and a municipal office building complex and two large houses. And people wonder why he’s never home.

Two key events are in the works which specifically include our class: a special class reception hosted by Sondra and Jim Phelan at their Manhattan home on January 23, and on April 21, Professor Jim Benton ’49 will give a tour of Ellis Island to the classes of 1955 and 1956. Details on the tour will be sent to everyone.

Stay in touch. Ride your bikes. Jog that mile. Hit that ball. Above all, stay healthy. See you soon. Much love to all!
Soren, Michael V. Spett, George Stassa, Leonard Wolfe and myself.
The weekend will begin with a class cocktail party on Friday
night, the 21st, at Wien Hall, and a dinner under the celebratory tent.
A mini-Dean's Day will take place on Saturday, sandwiched in be-
tween meals. Our own class din-
ner is scheduled for Saturday
evening on the 15th floor of the School for International and Pub-
lic Affairs, followed by the Varsity Show and a champagne dance.
Jim Shenton '49 has graciously
agreed to speak to our class at a
Sunday morning breakfast at Fac-
ulty House.
There is nothing like a reunion.
Even the planning sessions which
bring some of us together offer a
taste of what all might enjoy if
there were a large and enthusi-
astic turnout by our class.

On the personal side, it appears
that Ralph Kaslick has been out-
done by Alan M. Stevens of
Ridgewood, N. J., in the race for
the youngest offspring. Alan has
a son, David, born on August 22,
1988, who is only two years old.
He also boasts Claudia, 23, Nicho-
las, 17, and Emily, 4. Alan has
been a professor of linguistics at
Queens College (CUNY) for more
than twenty years, and more re-
cently, Adjunct Professor of In-
donesian at Columbia.
Let's hear from you. I look for-
toward to seeing you at the reunion.

 Ken Bodenstein
Duff & Phelps Financial
Consulting Co.,
2029 Century Park East,
suite 880
Los Angeles, Calif.
90067
A personal thank you for all the
letters received. Your kind
thoughts and wishes are deeply
appreciated.
Jerry Werksman has opened a
law office in Newport Beach,
Calif., after spending over 25
years practicing in Chicago. His
wife, Betty, is a supervising physici-
ian with the FHP Group in southern California. The Werks-
man's extensive collection of cur-
rent Czechoslovakian art is
having a special showing at L.A.
Valley College's prestigious art
gallery.

Doug Eldridge has been ap-
pointed deputy editor of The
Montclair Times. He has been hon-
ored for his Newark News report-
ing by the NAACP and the Ameri-
can Jewish Congress. He and his
wife, Marjorie, a vocational rehab-
ilitation counselor, have two sons
and two granddaughters.

Gary Angleberger received his
Doctor of Ministry from the Mc-
Cormick Theological Seminary in
June and works with the Presby-
tery Ministries in Beaver, Pa. He
and his wife, Judy, have four chil-
dren and two grandchildren.

Mickey and Dick Kierfeld cel-
brated their 50th wedding anni-
versary with their two children,
Jim, 26, and Jane, 23. Dick has a
successful orthodontic practice in
Westport, Conn. He skydives and
maintains his college weight with
vigorous weight and aerobic
training.

Elliot Schwartz holds two
music professorships, at Bowdoin
and Ohio State. His compositions
are being performed this season
in Bonn, Paris, Tokyo, New York,
Tucson and Los Angeles. He and
his wife, Deedee, have two chil-
dren: Nina (Bowdoin '88) and
Jonathan, currently at Bennington.
"I'm not in this race to poke my finger in the eye of Republicans," said Herbert London '60 in his campaign for governor of New York State. "I'm in it because I believe I'm the prince, there to resuscitate a sleeping beauty called the Republican Party." Mr. London, shown here at a rally in Buffalo, ran on the Conservative ticket, coming in just behind the GOP candidate, Pierre Rinfret, with 21 percent of the vote to Mr. Rinfret's 22 percent; the incumbent, Mario Cuomo, kept the governorship with 53 percent. Mr. London's platform included cuts in state spending, support for the death penalty, school vouchers, opposition to abortion, and an end to New York City rent control for tenants making more than $150,000. Mr. London, a historian, is on leave from the deanship of New York University's Gallatin Division, where he also lectures on the History at Yale Law School. His latest book is The Broken Apple: New York City in the 1980s.
Ken Haydock
1500 Chicago Avenue, #417
Evanston, Ill. 60201

Recent notes from Reed Moskowitz and Alan Meckler seem to have gotten lost between Hamilton Hall and Evanston, Ill. I do please not send the data again. For everyone else—hey, guys, write in!

Ken Tomecki
2983 Brighton Road
Shaker Heights, Ohio 44120

My son Peter and I made the trek to Homewood and, as expected, witnessed a win—the only one for the '90 Lions (another memorable event). Admittedly, this was our first autumn classic at the new stadium and Peter's first Columbia game. Despite a decent crowd (largest for Wien Stadium to date) and a very rewarding game, I encountered no familiar faces from the class of '68. Did anyone else from '68 attend Homewood? Nonetheless, we had a fine time. The band was an obvious hit with Peter and probably held his attention more than the game itself.

And finally, on the Heights, we stopped at V&T for dinner and finally met someone I knew. Looking fit, youthful, and appropriately collegiate in a Columbia athletic jacket, Dave Hillis '67 probably hasn't changed much since our days as classmates at P&S. Once a Lion pitcher and Larry Berra look-alike, he's an original Texan and a successful cardiologist in Dallas. He called me in my direction!

Peter D. Trooboff '64 has been elected president of the American Society of International Law, a 4,300-member group that was established in 1906 to foster the study of international law and promote international relations based on law and justice. Mr. Trooboff is a graduate of Harvard Law School and the London School of Economics, and holds the diploma of The Hague Academy of International Law, where he has lectured and conducted seminars. A partner with Covington & Burling in Washington, D.C. since 1975, he is married to the former Rhoda Morris and has two daughters.

and Bob Klingensmith in November in Chatsworth, Calif., for a combined celebration of their birthdays, their 20th anniversary, and the dedication of Rocky Oaks Country Club. Guests included Earl Werner, who is a visiting professor at UNC, Chapel Hill; Bill Mitchell '65; Rob Brookshire, who works with Paramount in Los Angeles; Fran Furey, from San Francisco; Bill Corcoran, Boston; Rich Forzani, who is director of QMS in New York; Neill Brownstein, with Bessemer Venture Capital in Palo Alto; and Tom Harrold, a prominent Atlanta attorney. According to Tom, the Klingensmiths "have a spectacular new home overlooking the San Fernando Valley. Bob is president of Paramount Video and his house is built on an old movie lot which was used to film The Lone Ranger, The Cisco Kid, and Hopalong Cassidy."

Finally, from his perch on a deer stand in the woods of western Minnesota, Robert Meyerson wonders why there are no comments from his class—he'd love to say more, but it's dark out here, the game wardens are closing in, and he'd better ditch his crossbow. "We hope that the foregoing news from classmates makes your life in Atwater, Minn., less lonely, Bob."
Robert Gurland '66, jazz singer:
The guy without a trumpet

Those who have heard Bob Gurland sing describe him, apologetically, as "the human trumpet," knowing that the phrase suggests a curiosity rather than a musician and describes only part of his vocal repertoire. But is his Mr. Gurland's gift to be able to sound all but indistinguishable from a trumpet, with a trumpet's range of octaves, with an open bell or with a variety of mutes, with a horn player's imaginative range in improvisation. He has done duty with the brass in various bands, or, through the miracle of overdubbing, served as a whole section.

He has performed with musicians of many genres—Stéphane Grappelli, Joan Baez, Jackson Browne, Jerry Garcia, P.D.Q. Bach and Frank Zappa. He has appeared on NBC's Today show and on Johnny Carson. Critics have called him a "wondrous singer," an "astonishing virtuoso." Medical researchers have studied his vocal equipment, hoping to find clues to teaching the mute to speak.

He principally sings in his human voice, a light baritone. "In a show I only do two or three horn songs," he says. "You can keep someone interested for five minutes with the magic trick—but you really have to capture their ears to keep their interest for an hour."

When he started singing he had never heard a vocal trumpet—only much later did he learn of the Mills Brothers, for instance, who sang horn parts in harmony. "It took a lot of guts at the beginning. People laughed at me," he says. "And I wanted people to take it seriously, so I was reluctant to follow through on a lot of the theatrical things about it. Later I found I could take more chances. I try to make the line tasteful and not have people think of it as a guy without a trumpet, and I want to have the power of lyrics. But there’s more to entertainment than just being a musician." Eventually, he says, "I started to understand what I was doing as a whole style of vocal possibilities. Where I am is uncharted territory. I’m amazed at some of the things that come out."

As a child, he imitated Louis Armstrong's trumpet on records, and there are echoes of Armstrong in his solos today. But he took a lengthy detour through folk, rock, bluegrass and the practice of law before returning to jazz.

He grew up in New York, where his family was in the fur business. As a teenager he took guitar lessons (he had no other formal training until later in his career, when he studied piano and voice), and as the Beat era turned into the folk era, he was jamming in Washington Square. As a freshman at the College he recorded an album with the Even Dozen Jug Band, which included John Sebastian (later of the Lovin' Spoonful), Steve Katz (later of Blood, Sweat & Tears), Joshua Rifkin (who would re-popularize Scott Joplin's piano rags), the mandolin player David Grisman, the guitarist Stefan Grossman, and the singer Maria Muldaur. With his roommate Peter Wernick '66, a banjo player (later of Hot Rize), he formed the Morningside Mountain Boys, playing bluegrass at the Lion's Den and College fraternity parties. He also hosted a country music show, Tennessee Border, on WKCR.

A summer internship with the Peace Corps in Washington aroused his interest in government service. Advised that a law degree was a good start, he went on to Fordham Law School, graduating in 1969.

But as a lawyer, he gravitated toward show business, eventually joining the firm of Mayer & Nussbaum, which represented Atlantic Records, Elektra and Warner Brothers. In the evenings he would hang out in the studios. "I'd watch Aretha recording, or Crosby, Stills and Nash, or Bette Midler—and there I'd be in my suit and tie." He also managed a group called Pilot and did concert promotion.

Finally he mouthed his suit. He toured with the singer and guitarist David Bromberg, and made several albums as a guitarist and horn player with the Richard T. Bear band. In 1981 he joined the jazz singing group of Jon Hendricks, whose trio with Dave Lambert and Anna Ross had during the 1950's extended the scat-singing tradition into new realms with their tight harmonies and witty lyrics. But "after five years on the road, seven of us in the back of a van," he says, "he was ready to stay home. He returned to his loft in Tribeca, an artsy neighborhood in lower Manhattan, and unpacked his suit.

By this time he had paid some dues. With rock bands, he had played behind chicken wire fences in Texas, "so the Coke bottles the audience threw wouldn't hit us." He also had sung trumpet for the Kinks in a command performance for the Queen of England. At the San Francisco Jazz Festival he had sung with Dexter Gordon, Connie Kay, Percy Heath and LesMcCann. "I was scared, but Jon [Hendricks] sang with them, then he nudged me to get up there too—like, now's your chance, go for it. You get your seas legs pretty fast in that kind of company," he says. "Jon used to quote Ellington: 'Whenever you walk out that door, you're on.' He meant, always look your best, be ready to perform."

"I learned from Jon that 'you gotta live the music,'" says Mr. Gurland. "That's something white musicians don't understand. Jon was playing in vaudeville at 13. That's living it. I think I've learned as much from being around it as from studying. I have to practice every day, but a lot of it's just listening." He listens to both singers and horn players: Ella Fitzgerald, Sarah Vaughan, Billie Holiday, Frank Sinatra, Clifford Brown, Roy Eldridge, Dizzy Gillespie, Miles Davis.

An aspiring white jazz musician must at least ask himself whether he has what it takes to swing or sing the blues. "Most of us don't swing," says Mr. Gurland. "Black audiences have got more—soul. White audiences don't shout, 'Yeah! All right!' They've been trained to put their napkin a certain way and be polite, and not to be spontaneous. But jazz is spontaneous expression. If you're not spontaneous you're missing an essential element."

Still, he says, "It's ironic—black kids today don't appreciate what a wealth they have in jazz. I'd go with Jon into black schools, and the kids didn't know anything about jazz. But a black kid might be more interested in learning an IBM PC, he may have the same yuppie values as other yuppies. And who's to say he shouldn't? Does he have an obligation to delve into black culture?"

As Mr. Gurland's parents warned him, playing music is no sure route to security. ("I did a commercial for Kellogg's, and I made more money from that one commercial than I did in a year as a jazz singer," he says.) He continues to practice law, and with another alumnus, Mark Oudine '71, owns a dealership in sports and classic cars on the West Side. Columbus, he says, gave him a "Renaissance man concept—you didn't have to be in one box," although, he admits, "It's a lot easier to have your energies focused in one direction."

But for him, performing is the centerpiece. "It's the biggest high, and I don't think it's just because you're being stroked by an audience," he says. "It has a primal scream aspect—you have to get in touch with what's inside, and honestly express yourself. But we are instruments. If you have a talent you're crazy not to use it. It's the sharing thing—and it can humble you to know that maybe it's not you doing it."

Jessica Raimi
Steve Steindel, who is the rabbi of Congregation Beth Shalom in Pittsburgh, was kind enough to share a faculty profile of Neal Fonomoa. Neal is chairman of emergency medicine at the Long Island College Hospital, and an associate professor of clinical medicine at the SUNY Health Science Center in Brooklyn. In addition to his hospital and medical school responsibilities, Neal currently serves as an examiner for the American Board of Emergency Medicine and as chief medical consultant to the New York City Poison Control Center. He has co-authored two medical textbooks and more than 20 review papers, and has lectured widely on clinical toxicology, acid-base disturbances in the emergency department, and medical ethics.

While this is hardly a scoop, I am nonetheless pleased to report that Judd Gregg was re-elected governor of New Hampshire, a rarity among New England governors these days. It's more fun to be a class columnist with news to report. Please send me some leads.

70 Peter N. Stevens
12 West 96th Street, Apt. 2A
New York, N.Y. 10025

71 Jim Shaw
139 North 22nd Street
Philadelphia, Pa. 19103

More returns from the 1991 reunion questionnaires (most are from summer 1990):

Lewis Preschel, Englishtown, N.J., helps coach his son's traveling soccer team. "Goal tending, of course," he says.

Ronald Rice, Metuchen, N.J., teaches and researches in areas of organizational communication, innovation and public communications campaigns. He has published books and articles in these and other areas. He lived in California for 12 years, and is now teaching at Rutgers.

Ronald Rosenberg sends "best regards from the Colonial Capital (Williamsburg)." He writes, "I am still teaching at the William and Mary law school and working in the field of environmental law. I have finally learned the secret of the jump shot, but alas, too late. Love to see classmates venturing this way."

Alex Sachare is co-editor of The Official NBA Basketball Encyclopedia (Villard, 1989) and of The NBA Finals (Taylor, 1990). He lives in New York.

Steven Schleifer "continues to be involved in research in psychomunology" at UMDNJ (New Jersey Medical School).

Juvenile Diabetes Foundation, J.C. Penney, president of NBC; and documentary subject for Charles Kuralt, Sunday Morning, CBS. "He lives in New York.

Kenneth Zeileler M.D., who promotes hematology and oncology in Raleigh, N.C., is an "active cyclist and jazz concert promoter for fundraising (recently presented Art Blakey and the Jazz Messengers and the Frank Morgan Quartet), avid tennis player and snowskier."
Ric Burns '78, co-producer of the PBS Civil War series:

From Gettysburg to Luna Park

Ric Burns talks about the people, ideas and battles of the Civil War as if it all happened in his neighborhood last month. His passion is understandable, since he spent much of the past five years immersing himself in that epoch as producer, with Ken Burns, and writer, with Geoffrey C. Ward, of The Civil War, the 11-hour documentary and companion book that captured the nation's imagination in September.

After a century and a quarter, the shattering, bloody conflict continues to exert its force on the American soul. As they edited the film, Mr. Burns and his brother, Ken (who directed the series), were themselves astonished by the power of the story they were retelling.

"You look at it again and again, and again and again, in a detached form," Ric Burns says. "You've seen the battle of Gettysburg a hundred times: The troops are in disarray. General Lee orders Pickett to mount a charge.

"We'd sit there in stunned silence. We knew what it meant. It would be Pickett's first chance for glory, and they would be wiped out. More than six thousand of his men were killed, wounded, or captured in that charge. Both armies paid a horrendous price: Over the course of the battle there were some 25,000 casualties on the Union side alone."

Their familiarity went far beyond the statistics. Mr. Burns says, "We got to a point, when we looked at a picture of a dead soldier, that we knew a lot about him—his regiment, where he might have died."

The Civil War was the most popular series ever shown on public television in the U.S., averaging more than 14 million viewers for each of five nights. Walter Goodman of The New York Times called the program "so rich in conception and so rewarding in execution that it almost redeems the promise of the medium." Meanwhile, the accompanying book, published by Knopf, stationed itself in the uppermost rungs of the best-seller charts, where it has remained.

The Civil War was broadcast as American and allied troops were beginning to muster in Saudi Arabia against the Iraqi invasion of Kuwait. Gen. Colin L. Powell, Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, is said to have ordered his officers in the Persian Gulf to watch the program. The whole reception of the film, Mr. Burns feels, was colored by the drumbeat of events.

But he believes the series would have touched a nerve in any event. "There was simply an untapped reservoir of feeling that people had about this part of our history," he says. "In a certain sense, it's all comprehensible, it's carnage, it's hideous. What makes people do that?"

"Neither my brother nor I were of a generation that could have been affected by war—just too young," he notes. "In a true sense it was our first baptism."

"Columbia is in loco patris for me, as it is for so many of its sons and daughters," Ric Burns says, smiling. "I was raised by Michael Rosenthal—who is still my spiritual rudder—and Edward Said."

Mr. Burns transferred to the College in 1976 from the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor, where he grew up. An English major, he says his other favorite Columbia professors were Ted Tayler ("quirky but fantastic"), Carl Woodring, and Steven Marcus '48, who was so compelling in class, Mr. Burns remembers, "that I'd race home to read the works of Cardinal Newman.

After spending two years at Jesus College, Cambridge on a Kellett Fellowship, Mr. Burns returned to Columbia as a graduate student. "I loved it, I did well, but I never finished up," he says. "So I absconded."

Before long he was working on a documentary about Huey Long produced by Ken Burns and written by Geoffrey C. Ward, the former American Heritage editor who would later be the principal writer for The Civil War film and book; a number of other historians, including Columbia's Eric Foner '63 and Barbara Fields, who figured prominently on camera, were consulted for the Civil War project.

"Next to Shelby Foote, it's safe to say that Barbara Fields had the most impact on the series," Mr. Burns acknowledges. "She hectored us, she made us see what the story was. It was one he hadn't learned in high school. "Emancipation didn't come from the top down but from the bottom up," Mr. Burns says. "It was black people, along with the abolitionists, who understood that a war for union that did not culminate in freedom wouldn't make sense."

Mr. Burns's production company, Steeplechase Films, occupies a modest, high-ceilinged room in a building near 72nd and Broadway on Manhattan's Upper West Side; he lives in Morningside Heights. His latest film, Coney Island, was broadcast on PBS in February as an installment of the acclaimed series, The American Experience. "It was written by Richard Snow '70, who recently succeeded another Columbia College alumnus, Byron Dobell '47, as editor of American Heritage. The new work—which premiered in January at the Sundance Film Festival in Utah—has already been honored at the Chicago Film Festival, and Mr. Burns clearly relishes his subject.

"Coney Island at the turn of the century was the most bewilderingly up-to-date place of amusement in the world," he says. "On the one hand, it was a great resort—and there were many battles between the ruf-fian element and the Newport types. But it became one of the most glorious, mesmerizing, and sometimes frightening expressions of popular culture in the world. As the infrastructure of mass society was just being built, a group of entrepreneurs understood that you could turn it all to play! It was Disneyland times a thousand.

"They re-created the Mt. Vesuvius eruption, with whole blocks bursting in flames. They had Liliputians—played by 300 midgets—and submarines. There was Steeplechase Park and Luna Park. The roller coaster was invented there, the hot dog was invented there. All the appetites, all the pleasures, anything that delighted this huge, mixed urban population was pandered to. Did you know that the day after Sigmund Freud docked in New York in 1909, he went to Coney Island? "In my hyperbolic intellectual way," Ric Burns concludes, "I like to think of it as the realized unconscious of the age."

Jamie Katz '72
As the economy seems more and more like the recessionary days of our 1974 graduation, I received an announcement from Proskauer Rose Goetz & Mendelsohn that Ed Kornreich has become a partner and will continue to concentrate in the health care law field. Ashoka Varma, who was previously a chief financial officer of a "highly leveraged" company, will put this experience to good use. He has started a new firm in New York called "Varma & Associates," which specializes in business turnarounds and tax restructurings.

In contrast to the teachings of Malthus, it doesn’t appear that the recession is causing any population contraction in the class. Among the recent births I’ve heard about are the following: first child—George van Amson (Alexandria); second child—Steve Dworkin (Chloe), and Kevin Ward (will arrive by press time); third child—Burt Roehl (Jordan).

With the U.S. Census having had such a difficult time tabulating the various population groups, it may be necessary for the Class of ’74 to do our own recount. Don’t be surprised to receive a new “Class Census” form in the mail!

In yet another case of life imitating art, we have a real life episode of Northern Exposure, the short-lived TV series about a New York doctor moving to the wilds of Alaska. Steve Blumenthal left his pediatrics position at Queens General to seek the greener pastures (literally) of a private pediatric practice in Portland, Maine. That’s the abbreviated news of late. Keep those cards and letters coming. If these human forms of communications are just too archaic and civilized, you can fax me at 212-236-5951.

As far as I am concerned, being an English major is the best training for anyone interested in a career in marketing," notes Stephen, angling for prominent placement in next year’s freshman guide.

The job of fund-raising will be raised to the next level in the coming years within the ’78 family, as our chief money man Joe Giovannelli puts together a Class Fund Committee. David Glaser hosted the first meeting at his ranch at Bear Stearns. More information will be coming your way soon, so please start saving your change for you-know-who.

Finally, one of the joys of this position is receiving letters from the likes of Tom Mariam, the voice of the American Stock Exchange and their director of broadcasting. Tom notes that the Columbia Club has moved to the East Side, to 24 East 39th Street, and thanks classmates Tom Bisdale and Fred Rosenstein for their efforts.

Tom reports that he has been globetrotting, with stops in Russia, Germany, Australia, Brazil, and the Virgin Islands, but I’m sure you will be most interested in the fact that he also is a regular at Super Bowl games. His trip down under was with Dean Margolis. Now that my New Haven group has given up our box at Yankee Stadium (the drive home was just too painful), I may ask Tom for a pass to the press box at the stadium every once in awhile.

Finally, I am disappointed to find that the level of interest from our classmates in this column is declining to that of the Class of ’03. I confess, I find ’03’s excuses more compelling. Your humble and underworked scribe wishes to thank the hard-working staff of CCT for calling up to the Connecticut wilderness every few months to make sure that we have not forgotten dear Alma Mater. The truth, we confess to the Katz clan, is that we are not creative enough to fabricate the lives of our former comrades, and we are too preoccupied of late by our own Class of 2012ers to actually solicit much news. Please send something.

The best piece of marketing ever directed to this column’s mailbox arrived a few weeks ago from Stephen H. Zades, who is, not surprisingly, in marketing. After working at Procter & Gamble and Dun and Bradstreet, Stephen started his own company, Thacher Zades & Aubry, and seems to be doing quite well. The “hook” that Stephen sent was a full box of Mickey Mouse & Pals adhesive bandages. My daughter Elana will love them since they seem to match the few items in her room that are not Sesame Street characters. Stephen also has grown-up clients such as Pepsi and Equitable Financial products.

“ar far as I am concerned, being an English major is the best training for anyone interested in a career in marketing,” notes Stephen, angling for prominent placement in next year’s freshman guide.

The job of fund-raising will be
one of the inaugural recipients of the Paramount Pictures Fellowships, which will allow Paul to work as a director alongside film and television professionals. Let's hear more news from the rest of the gang!

84 Jim Wangsness
Columbia College Today
100 Hamilton Hall
New York, N.Y. 10027

Yossi Rabin and his wife Kochava write that they had their second child—"this time it's a boy." Aharon Pincas was born on August 6th in Jerusalem, Israel, and weighed in at 8.4 pounds. On the domestic front, Mark Simon is a vice president at Robertson Stevens & Co., an investment bank located in San Francisco. Mark is the equity analyst for high-tech health care and pharmaceutical companies. After work, Mark is quite the party animal as he travels around the country in search of the perfect woman, Larry Kane moved back to New York City this past year, after several years on the West Coast, and finds time for alumni activity despite his legal schedule. Jim Weinstein is still in public finance at Bankers Trust but also finds enough time to spearhead a fund-raising effort for Columbia College. The news was sparse this time around, so pick up a pen and write me a note.

85 Richard Froehlich
245 East 37th Street, Apt. 6E
New York, N.Y. 10016

Richard Froehlich has taken up residence at the Progressive Policy Institute. But what attracted media scrutiny was Joel's practice of writing "custom poems" on a manual typewriter for a dollar apiece in Washington's Dupont Circle every weekend. Joel will write about any topic customers want, and the process usually takes no more than 70 to 90 seconds from conception to finished product.

Last summer I was at the American Diner in West Philly when I saw a familiar face: it turned out to be Hank Jaffe, soon to become Henry DeWert-Jaffe. Hank is living in Philadelphia, in his third year at Penn Law School, and was marrying his high school sweetheart, Julie DeWert, who is studying to become a Lutheran minister. Hank works at Ballard, Spahr, Andrews & Ingersoll in Philadelphia, and is still singing and writing skits for law school shows.

Finally, three graduations: EnChuan Liu received a master's degree in architecture from Harvard's Graduate School of Design, Jonathan Rutchik received his M.D. from Hahnemann University and is now a resident in internal medicine at St. Luke's-Roosevelt in New York, and Pankaj Sinha finished his J.D.-M.B.A. at Georgetown and went to work at Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom in New York. Pankaj and his wife Abha Jain '88, a medical student, celebrated their first anniversary last August by traveling to Nepal.

86 Christopher Dwyer
6501 Wayne Avenue, #2
Philadelphia, Pa. 19119

Farooq Hamid writes that he is a Ph.D. student in Oriental languages at the University of Pennsylvania. He also let me know that Druce Vertes is teaching English in India, Rajkumar Seth is a trader in government bonds at Deutsche Bank in New York, and Andre Boudousque '87 was married recently.

I also heard from the Navy (back in 1990, before war fever hit) that Marine 1st Lt. Sheldon Hirt was deployed to the Mediterranean for six months to participate in various military exercises. I haven't heard news of Sheldon since then, though.

From Michael Kushner comes word that after doing work in experimental psychology at the University of Minnesota for two years, he transferred to CUNY, where he is writing his dissertation. He expects to finish in summer or early fall of 1991. While down in Washington, Mike picked up the City Paper to find a lengthy article on Joel Berg, which he kindly sent me. Joel, after working on Bruce Babbitt's presidential campaign and Peter Gruenstein's campaign for U.S. Congress in Alaska, has taken up residence at the Progressive Policy Institute. But what attracted media scrutiny was Joel's practice of writing "custom poems" on a manual typewriter for a dollar apiece in Washington's Dupont Circle every weekend. Joel will write about any topic customers want, and the process usually takes no more than 70 to 90 seconds from conception to finished product.

Last summer I was at the American Diner in West Philly when I saw a familiar face: it turned out to be Hank Jaffe, soon to become Henry DeWert-Jaffe. Hank is living in Philadelphia, in his third year at Penn Law School, and was marrying his high school sweetheart, Julie DeWert, who is studying to become a Lutheran minister. Hank works at Ballard, Spahr, Andrews & Ingersoll in Philadelphia, and is still singing and writing skits for law school shows.

Finally, three graduations: EnChuan Liu received a master's degree in architecture from Harvard's Graduate School of Design, Jonathan Rutchik received his M.D. from Hahnemann University and is now a resident in internal medicine at St. Luke's-Roosevelt in New York, and Pankaj Sinha finished his J.D.-M.B.A. at Georgetown and went to work at Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom in New York. Pankaj and his wife Abha Jain '88, a medical student, celebrated their first anniversary last August by traveling to Nepal.

87 Elizabeth Schwartz
362 Country Way
Needham, Mass. 02192

On August 5, 1990, the man frequently mistaken for my brother, Marc Schwartz, was married to Margot Fuchs. Marc, a graduate of Columbia Law School, is clerking for a Federal judge in New York, and Margot is studying for a doctorate in clinical psychology at Albert Einstein College of Medicine.

Mike and Nancy (Allen) Markhoff, another pair of newly marrieds, are lawyers in New York—Mike at his father's firm and Nancy at Stroock & Stroock. One of Nancy's bridesmaids, Suzanne Waltz, was married to Martin Friedman '85. Suzanne was in Moscow last summer as part of her MA/MBA program at the Wharton/Lauder Institute of Management and International Studies at the University of Pennsylvania. She reports that Kirsten von Hassel and Jane Page are classmates of hers at Wharton, and that Diane Fine is at medical school, also at Penn.

I had the pleasure recently of brunching with Jennifer Pezman, one of my Carman roommates. Jennifer has moved back to New York and is working with the design team at J. Crew corporate headquarters.
Tom's Restaurant, local institution:

Tom ate there once

At night Tom's Restaurant dominates the corner of 112th and Broadway with its big neon sign wrapped around the building bathing the sidewalk with warm red light. Refugees from all-night study sessions do some serious carbo-loading with hamburgers and french fries, or tempt new sugar highs with banana splits. Other students, far from the finish line on dining halls, and other matters.

"Did you hear about the window collapsing on those three girls? It was that booth over there."

"Yeah, that wind Sunday night. Glass everywhere. A miracle no one was really hurt."

This brightly lit diner with lumpy booth seats and pink Formica tabletops has served reliable, inexpensive food to the neighborhood since the 1940's when Athanasios Glikas-Tom — and Minas Zoulis established Tom's Restaurant. The menu boasts standard American diner items, as well as Greek specialties and Tom's own special "cream o' whatever's available" soup.

"What more do you need to know about Tom's food, other than it goes down, and it stays down?" says Fred Kantor '64, the famous physicist.

"This is the only restaurant Tom ever gave his name to, because he liked this neighborhood," says co-owner Panagiotis Papaharalambous, better known as Peter, the counterman. Not much is known about Tom — he long ago sold his share in the eatery to Minas Zoulis and moved on to open other restaurants. "Tom ate here once in 1972," says Vasilios Nikolakis, known to most customers as Billy, the gentleman perched at the cash register. But he was a very old man then and didn't say much. If he's still alive, he must be in his nineties. The Zoulis family has staffed and managed Tom's all these years, expanding the restaurant into the adjacent candy store and Chinese laundromat. Everyone who works at Tom's is by birth or marriage a member of the Zoulis family, which has its roots on the Greek island of Kasos.

Nearly all the men on staff worked their way around the globe on Greek cargo ships. Peter jumped ship in 1970. "We had just spent three horrible months in the Persian Gulf, and I was sick of working on the ship. So when we docked here I asked, 'Which way to Manhattan?' Someone pointed at the Brooklyn Bridge, and away I ran as fast as I could," he says. Four years later he found himself working at Tom's, where he fell in love with Fotini Zoulis, the daughter of co-owner George Zoulis. "George would not permit us to marry because he didn't know me," says Peter, "so we eloped to Baltimore. Mr. Zoulis accepted Peter upon seeing how happy his daughter was. One of his partners chided Mr. Zoulis, "George, why are you so upset? You eloped with your girlfriend, too."

People around the world know of Tom's through singer Suzanne Vega's a capella performance of "Tom's Diner" on her second album, Solitude Standing. The song has been reissued as a dance single set to a funky beat by two British DJ's known as DNA. (Recently some tourists from Italy, inspired by the song, trekked uptown to eat at Tom's and to snap photos of themselves to prove it.) Ms. Vega's song depicts one rainy morning spent at the counter drinking coffee: I open up the paper, there's a story of an actor who had died while he was drinking. It was no one I had heard of, and I am turning to the horoscopes and looking for the funnies when I'm feeling someone watching me and so I raise my head. There's a woman on the outside looking inside. Does she see me? No, she does not really see me because she sees her own reflection...

"I had read in the paper that an actor had died. I had never heard of him nor had anyone I knew," said Ms. Vega in a fax message. "I was thinking that people always read the horoscopes, which I did. The Cathedral bells did ring that morning, but the rest was invented..."

"She ate at Tom's often when she was at Barnard. (She is Class of '81.) "Tom's appealed to me because it is so plain, blunt and unexotic. There was a waitress I liked named Betty. She was at least sixty and called everyone 'Baby,' and she yelled at me for being shy. She was very thin with a lot of makeup and a certain tough ugly glamour."

Betty was once threatened with deportation for not having a green card, says Peter, the counterman. She retired in 1986 and now lives on the East Side, he says. "To this day she has no green card. Imagine that!" Peter eyes the people strolling along Broadway past the huge plate glass window he calls his "naked window." Suddenly he sights in his finger shoots into the air. Peter has seen some friends. A dialogue in hand gestures ensues as he invites them in from the cold November evening.

"I've seen many good things, many bad things through this most ugly, most beautiful naked window. Everything," says Peter. The friends, Columbia students en route from one party to another, pile in at the counter, as Peter prepares ice cream sundaes for them.

"Pete, does my hair look good clipped back like this?" asks one girl.

"Very sexy, my dear," replies Peter.

"Of course he's gonna say that. What did you expect?" banter the young man in the group.

"No," insists Peter. "I like it that way. Anything that hides my naked window—it's beautiful! And you are so lucky to be sitting at the counter with three lovely young ladies!" Further down the counter Peter serves a pizza burger to an athlete, saying, "Why do you eat so fast? It's not so good for you. There's no hurry." To a teenager at the end of the counter he says, "Are you drunk or something?"

"I only had two sips of whiskey," the boy replies. "Besides, I'm sixteen."

"No, you're only fifteen, and what are you doing out so late? It's one a.m., for God's sake! Drink your egg cream and go right home. I mean it!"

"All right, Pete," the boy accedes. Meanwhile, the four some have plowed through their sundaes and are clamoring for the check. Peter amuses them by adding up their tab in Greek. They tumble out the door laughing.

"If you don't talk to the people at your counter, you lose them just like that, and they never come back!" says Peter, snapping his fingers. "But never talk to people in the morning—not until after 11 a.m."

Suzanne C. Taylor '87
Chris Walsh has been working at Warner Brothers since 1987. He started as a summer intern in California, where he stayed for a year and a half and then returned to finish at the College, majoring in religion. He is an assistant to the producer at Warner’s animation division, working in Rockefeller Center, where several TV specials have been produced to celebrate Bugs Bunny’s 50th anniversary.

In other news, Ilene Weinstein is in pursuit of her MBA at Northwestern University. Maggie Poxon has moved back to New York City, and Doug Okun is now in San Francisco after a trip to Eastern Europe. Doug is working with Soviet refugees for the Jewish Vocational Services. Lance Hosey received his master’s from Yale’s School of Architecture in May, 1990, and is now in New York City with Rafael Vinoly Architects. Lance writes that he eats a lot of pasta and every once in a while ventures up to V&T for some eggplant pizza. I must say I miss all that eggplant pizza I consumed with the Spectator crowd, but I’m having a great time being associate producer of Green Watch, an environmental news show on WLVI-TV 56, and getting my master’s in public health at night at Boston University.

Ijeoma Acholonu
Columbia College Today
100 Hamilton Hall
New York, N.Y. 10027

I was very happy to see so many of our classmates at Homecoming. It was a lot of fun; we beat Princeton and a lot of us spent more of the game catching up on old news and hanging out at the tailgate party. However, I left feeling sad because I may not see you guys again until next year’s Homecoming. I’ll take it; it’s better than nothing. But, one can always write or call. Homecoming gave me a chance to find out how people were doing and what they are doing.

Laura Callif is getting her master’s in audiometry at the University of Virginia and says hi to everyone. Mike Kempner will be going to law school at the University of Florida in January; right now he is working. He says he is ready to go back to school and can’t wait to get started. He also says, “Anyone who comes to Gainesville, Fla., and wants to party, look me up.” Libby Dalmangas felt bad about not being able to come to Homecoming due to medical school exams, but says hello to everyone. Rachel Cowan is now assistant director of admissions at Wabash College in Indiana. She says the people are really nice, but she misses Columbia and her friends. For those of us who also miss Rachel and want to keep in touch with her, she can be reached at 614 S. Washington Street, #12, Crawfordsville, Ind. 47933, (317) 364-9337. Sally Graham is a fellow at the Center for the Study of Southern Culture in Oxford, Miss. Sally also shared some news about some other classmates: J. T. Knight is doing well and having fun at the Univ. of Wisconsin Law School and Amy Katzenberg is in the beloved Bay area. Eric is finishing his second year at U.C.-Berkeley journalism school and Mike is teaching grammar school in “Oak-town,” where he is assistant coach of the J.V. hoops team. He was due to head for Spain at Christmastime to visit Andrea Franchett, who is living in Barcelona and teaching an SAT prep course. Dave Streitfeld is at Berkeley as well, studying mathematics. Diana Chang is out there with him, and she’s just about fully recovered from her tennis accident.

Many thanks to all of you who have called or written to tell me what’s going on in your lives. I hope everything’s going well for all of you and that everyone enjoyed the holiday season.
POETRY: Ron Padgett '64

OKLAHOMA DAWN

Everything is nice nowhere,
That red windmill is nice and nowhere.
My impulses are confused somewhere.
They wave up at me
like crazy wires
each with its own voice.
One says, "Go to the woods, now." Another mutters
about scholarship, erudite
dust on the frown, cough,
hand me that lexicon, Wilmer.
A younger voice has a conscience,
and one still younger
sings to a tree,
as the big red sun sinks
over behind the refinery
last seen in 1959.
It was kind of depressing, actually,
with a sense that it was in fact a depressingly boring view,
but there you were in a white Chevrolet
and it was 4 o'clock in the morning,
with the strange agony of breakfast
ahead, in a neon diner, with trucks, big ones,
and guys who came in and laid their pistol on the table,
so it wouldn't go off in their pants
as they lunged toward the steak and eggs
and hash browns and plenty of good, hot coffee,
black, and a slice of peach pie to go.
Where did he go,
with his hands,
the right one a massive nicotine stain museum,
and the smoke of a thousand Camels in his voice,
the roll of lucky seven in his eyes
as he pays the green check and saunters out,
a funny nobody, on his way in the Oklahoma dawn.

Ron Padgett's books of poems include Triangles in the Afternoon, Tulsa Kid, and How to Be a Woodpecker. He has also translated Guillaume Apollinaire's The Poet Assassinated and Other Stories and edited The Complete Poems of Edwin Denby. A past winner of Fulbright, Guggenheim, and National Endowment for the Arts grants, Mr. Padgett has been associated for many years with Teachers & Writers Collaborative in New York City, where he lives. "A Brief Correspondence Course," "Oklahoma Dawn," and "Poem" are reprinted from his recent collection, The Big Something, published by The Figures, 5 Castle Hill, Great Barrington, Mass. 01230. Coffee House Press has just reissued his Great Balls of Fire.

A BRIEF CORRESPONDENCE COURSE

When I close a letter
with "Cordially," I
blush with shame.
It sounds insincere.
But when a letter
comes to me
with that same closing,
I glow with warmth.
I smile. I think
this person is cordial,
although until
a few moments ago
I had never heard
of him. In fact he is
a wild palooka in a half-lit office, his
hair crazed with
enterprise, large rubber mice
in the corridor.

Sincerely,
Ron Padgett

POEM

When I am dead and gone
they will say of me,
"We never could figure out
what he was talking about,
but it was clear that he
understood very well
that modernism is a branch
that was cut off decades ago."
Guess who said that.
Mutt and Jeff
who used to look so good
in the comics.
I especially liked their mustaches.
And the sense in it
that God is watching
from some untelevised height,
and sometimes
throws himself on the ground.
There is a tremendous impact,
for the molecules of God
are just tremendous.
Jack is back
(continued from page 35)

say, "Why don't we have a slow-run league, like slow-pitch softball? We could all get on the phone and find out which other schools would like to play in the slow-run league. We could make up schedules and have games and tournaments and things like that."

Although Columbia started the season slowly, there were early signs that Rohan's teachings were having an effect, and the team's dramatic comeback and overtime victory over Dartmouth in the Ivy opener gave players and fans a taste for miracles.

During his 16-year absence from basketball coaching, Rohan had (and still has) a tenured faculty appointment, a pleasant job as a department head, substantial exposure as a color commentator and New York Times writer—he writes more gracefully than most of the New York press. He is a decent, civilized, highly principled human being. He is certainly the only Division I coach in the country who can quote P. G. Wodehouse and identify Wilfrid Sheed. He has the energy and the charm to run a recruiting operation, but, at 58, he knows what it can take out of him in more than a physical sense. Sometimes, he says, you feel "like the Avon lady."

When it was announced that Rohan was coming back, the newspapers were filled with testimonials from coaches and his former players. But there were other questions and comments. Why is he doing it? He has nothing left to prove. "He's crazy," remarked Indiana's Bobby Knight.

One of the reasons Rohan gave was that coaching basketball is fun. But it is also likely that Jack Rohan rises before dawn to explain the nuances of the clock offense for the same reason that Edward Tayler illuminates Milton's poetry and Allan Baer makes sense of the Schrödinger wave equation. They teach what they love. That is what Rohan is doing now.

The Extended Core
(continued from page 64)

shopping list of eligible courses would destroy the coherence of the core curriculum. Only when we can get the faculty to meet regularly, to discuss syllabi and to keep the clusters of sections on similar paths, can we hope for continuity and coherence. I also believe we must commit ourselves to a timetable to move from a cafeteria sort of major cultures requirement to a more coherent structure of courses that we can require because their necessity has been made clear.

We have made some progress. A cluster of specially designed courses in Contemporary Issues was started in the fall semester; a faculty seminar has started work on a cluster of courses on African cultures. Funds are needed not only for expansion of faculty, but for seminars to train core teachers. We should create and fund a corps of post-doctoral teaching fellows on the model of our present Mellon Fellows in the Humanities.

Columbia's decision of educational leadership has always included curricular innovation and quality. For that purpose, we must convince alumni and other donors of the centrality of our mission: that the development of an Extended Core has again put Columbia College in the forefront of curricular reform in the 90's and beyond, in an experiment that is absolutely necessary to maintain relevance as well as intellectual integrity in the relations between higher education and American society.
a practice Columbia College encourages its students to emulate? The odyssey of Frank Lorenzo—from his acquisition of Texas Air, through his crushing of Continental’s unions, to the 1989 Eastern Airlines strike—has been one of unmitigated greed, not financial or professional excellence.

It was Mr. Lorenzo’s blatant disregard for the flying public and his workers that put my father, a 25-year veteran of the company, out on the picket lines, where he is until this day. While hundreds of other striking employees struggle to pay their mortgages and scrape money together to send their kids to college, Mr. Lorenzo can keep watch on his bank account, fattened by the broker’s fees he personally collected for acting as an agent in deals between his own subsidiaries.

Most of America has finally awakened to the fact that Mr. Lorenzo is not an empire builder, but a business failure. Perhaps Columbia has different criteria by which it measures achievement?

But even Mr. Lorenzo’s college career was less than stellar. His campus campaign activities earned him the nickname “Frankie Smooth Talk” for his unscrupulous political wheelings and dealings.

I challenge the alumni committee that chose the awardees to name one admirable quality embodied in Frank Lorenzo. Maybe the crux of the matter is hidden in the article’s notation that Mr. Lorenzo chaired his class’s 25th Reunion, the first in the College’s history to exceed a million dollars in reunion giving. This can only confirm that what the John Jay Award boils down to is dollars and cents, and integrity to the wind.

Well, I don’t know quite how to explain that to my father, with whom I never would have been able to attend Columbia College, and who proudly, I challenge the alumni committee that chose the awardees to name one admirable quality embodied in Frank Lorenzo. Maybe the crux of the matter is hidden in the article’s notation that Mr. Lorenzo chaired his class’s 25th Reunion, the first in the College’s history to exceed a million dollars in reunion giving. This can only confirm that what the John Jay Award boils down to is dollars and cents, and integrity to the wind.

Well, I don’t know quite how to explain that to my father, with whom I never would have been able to attend Columbia College, and who proudly, for some reason, wears my alumni sweatshirt on the picket line.

It was over a year ago that my family stood on Low Plaza to protest the College’s award to Frankie Smooth Talk. At the time, with the announcement that the award had been postponed, there was some satisfaction in thinking that the College had come to its senses, if in a cowardly way.

So it was with anger and also a sense of shame for my alma mater that I learned the College had merely waited for the calm after the storm to award Mr. Lorenzo for his great contributions.

The article notes that Mr. Lorenzo is no longer chair of Texas Air, which has been sold to Scandinavian Airlines. It does not acknowledge that Mr. Lorenzo was virtually forced out of the airline business by the bankruptcy court, or that Eastern today is a withered shadow of its former self, staffed by non-unionized replacement machinists.

But, after all, why would you want to cloud what is obviously a profitable venture for the College with a host of unpleasant facts?

Tracy Connor ‘89
Brooklyn, N.Y.
Other voices, other cultures
A progress report on Columbia College's mandate to extend the core curriculum.

by Professor J. W. Smit

What is a “major culture”? Is Latin American culture Western or non-Western? Is Islamic Africa part of Middle Eastern or of African culture?

Although these are not the central questions of our time, they do give the flavor of the ongoing discussion the College faculty is having as it begins a larger task: extending Columbia's core curriculum to include other major civilizations and contemporary issues.

The College's required core—which traces its origins to 1919—has increasingly been cited as a model of curricular excellence. The content has certainly changed from what older alumni may remember, but the courses are still at the heart of the undergraduate curriculum: We try to provide a common experience to students, to make them reflect on where they came from, to speculate on where they may be going, to create an environment of small discussion courses where they can grow to become articulate, responsible, and critical individuals.

In 1988, at a time when Stanford students were marching against their Western civ course, College Dean Robert E. Pollack '61 established a faculty commission to review the core curriculum. The commission, chaired by Professor Wm. Theodore de Bary '41, produced a hefty document: It found that the traditional courses were healthy and that the hap-hazard inclusion of the kind of material critics asked for—works from non-Western cultures or by minority or female writers—would undermine the coherence and integrity of the course. At the same time the commission acknowledged that the present core curriculum, however central to our educational aims, indeed failed to address a host of new realities like the encounters with non-Western cultures in and outside of America, or the growing ethnic, racial and gender consciousness that is having enormous social, economic and political consequences.

The de Bary Commission therefore proposed, and the College faculty accepted, a new two-semester requirement consisting of two courses in major non-Western cultures. Students could opt to substitute for one of those semesters a course in what provisionally was named “Contemporary Issues.” The commission also proposed that a set of courses along these lines should be developed on the model of the old core courses: small discussion classes of 25 to 30 students.

The College had made a historic choice. It had rejected the idea of making merely token changes in the old core. Instead, the faculty recognized the need to give fuller attention to to those new areas and problems, and it had taken the lead in curriculum reform for decades to come.

But few realized the enormity of the task they had taken on. A Standing Committee on the Core Curriculum was formed to find the concrete forms for the general—all too general—directions that had been given. Meanwhile, a new “major cultures” requirement was approved by the faculty before any special new courses had been created. For the time being, the new standing committee could not do much more than cull from the bulletin a list of existing courses that could satisfy the requirement. Courses in Oriental studies, anthropology, and history were soon filled to overflow.

While we can be grateful that the Extended Core already exists (with a name that is an unfortunate contradiction in terms), we must also admit that it remains more of a Harvard-style distribution requirement; our mandate remains unfulfilled.

The standing committee has begun its real work courageously enough. Even the task of designating suitable courses for the interim period has led to fascinating and heated debates: Would courses in allegedly dead cultures, for example, in Mesopotamian art or Aztec architecture, give students the kind of intellectual experience that would confront them with a living reality of cultural diversity, of different ways of thinking, feeling, acting?

If these arguments came up in the merely preliminary steps of rating existing courses for provisional approval, we may wonder what mayhem will break loose when the committee begins to build a true program requiring some 35 new course sections per semester—a logistically and financially staggering task.

Where are all these courses going to come from? The departments most heavily involved will be mostly small ones, already stretching to keep their courses staffed. If anything has become clear, it is that this new program cannot be done cheaply, and that is a bitter conclusion in a time of budget deficits.

So our strategy must be practical, not grandiose. As a head start, we are fortunate to have two excellent Columbia programs of more than 40 years' standing: Oriental Humanities and Oriental Civilizations, taught like Humanities and C.C. in small sections. We can also try to adapt existing courses for double duty as departmental and Extended Core courses. And we can try to design new courses in African, Latin American and other civilizations, with each course subdivided into smaller sections; the same organization should exist for some courses in the “Contemporary Issues” category.

It is important to keep the number of courses small: a mere

(continued on page 62)

J. W. Smit is Queen Wilhelmina Professor of the History, Language, and Literature of the Netherlands. He is currently on leave as chairman of the College's Contemporary Civilization program and the Standing Committee on the Core Curriculum.
Extending into the Zone.

Suddenly you totally control the game with the new Prince Extender. The innovative, teardrop design increases the string bed and sweet spot for relentless power. You feel it instantly. Its lightweight, aerodynamic frame gives you the maneuverability that turns tough gets into winners. Point after point. More touch, more power, more racquet. It gives you unbounded confidence, taking you and your game one step further... “extending” you into a dimension we call the zone.

Mark Talbott, World Hardball Champion

The new Prince Extender Series. Four distinct models for every level of play. Extend into the zone by seeing your dealer, or calling 1-800-2-TENNIS.
Every morning it's the same: you jump into your car, make a few lefts, make a few rights, and muscle your way onto the highway that separates everyone's home from everyone's office. In any other car, this routine might quickly become tiresome.

Of course, that's precisely why the Lexus LS400 was created:
to keep the ordinary from slipping into the mundane.

For while any car can be designed to battle the masses, the LS400 was also designed to please the individual. Perhaps that's why people who know cars consider it a great automobile rather than the newest status symbol.

Just ask the experts. Since day one, they've maintained there's nothing on the road quite like a Lexus.

This theory is easily supported. All you have to do is put your foot on the gas. The automobile's 250-hp V8 will keep you from being intimidated by traffic.

Its looks, of course, will keep you from being confused with it.

LEXUS
The Relentless Pursuit Of Perfection.
Within the Family

Not letting up

This just in: A University press release tells us that Columbia has now formed an official alliance with the American Museum of Natural History. This is, of course, an irresistible sort of item in these hard times, since it promises much benefit at little or no incremental cost.

The arrangement "rekindles and formally integrates a longstanding relationship between the two institutions," observes Don J. Melnick, chairman of Columbia's anthropology department. Indeed, several of the museum's distinguished curators, including Franz Boas and Margaret Mead, also taught at Columbia.

A similar relationship, less explicit and less visible, has long existed between Columbia and American Heritage. This issue of Columbia College Today reflects those ties.

Historian Bernard A. Weisberger '43, whose regular column in American Heritage is one of that publication's great delights, has written our lead story, "The Battle for American History" (page 10). In it, he mentions several scholars who helped shape the teaching of U.S. history in this century, among them Allan Nevins, Henry Steele Commager, William E. Leuchtenberg and John A. Garraty—all of whom practiced the historian's art at both Columbia and American Heritage. And, on the editorial side, College alumni have been in charge since 1982, when Byron Dobell '47 was named editor. Mr. Dobell was recently succeeded by his longtime managing editor, Richard F. Snow '70.

Mr. Snow has agreed to be the newest member of the CCT Alumni Advisory Board, giving us regular exposure to his scholarly imagination and wit. Sending a photo for this issue (page 40), he noted, "It makes me look like one of the fringe figures in the Lincoln assassination plot."

His friend, the filmmaker Ric Burns '78 (of PBS Civil War fame), tells a good story about Mr. Snow's undergraduate style. Near the end of a course with literature professor Quentin Anderson '37, the College senior shambled up to the front of the room after class and asked if he might substitute, for the required term paper, an epic poem about Coney Island. He got a green light, and the poem was later issued in book form as The Funny Place.

Speaking of scary rides, a word about Columbia's budget: tight. The University has been hard hit by state and federal cutbacks, and CCT is among the many programs to receive hammer blows. Our staff and budget are less than 60 percent of what they were two years ago, and only a determined rescue mission allowed this issue to be published at all.

Special thanks, then, to the thousands of alumni who have responded to our appeal for voluntary subscriptions. Your contributions, and especially, your vote of confidence, are invaluable to us. A note on a subscription card from former CCT Editor George Keller '51 especially hit home. He said: "Don't let up."

With this issue, we say farewell to Jessica Raimi, CCT's vital Managing Editor since 1985. A wonderfully talented writer, editor and photographer, she was involved in every aspect of our office's business, including all the less glorious ones. Jessica also edited the newsletter Alma Matters, which suspended publication this year. She is one of a kind.

Our colleague Tom Mathewson once picked up on an amazing two-word transitional sentence in an official University report, and it applies here (Jessica is especially fond of it): "Lacunae persist."

Not letting up.

Letters to the Editor

Science teaching

Upon reading "Faculty Chairs to Honor the Art of Teaching" [Around the Quads, Winter '91] I was dismayed to note that the ten new professorships listed included only one chair in a science department, the James E. Bender Professorship in Psychology. As a Columbia College student, I applaud such a commitment to undergraduate instruction; as a physics major, I cringe at the distribution of departments on the list. A $12 million endorsement of great teaching deserves appreciation, but a similar commitment to great teaching in the sciences would win my respect and support.

Recent undergraduate efforts such as the Rabi Scholars program clearly demonstrate the faculty's commitment to reviving scholarship in the sciences at Columbia College. I sincerely hope that the administration of the University shares this commitment. We cannot continue to undervalue education in the sciences—we need "the art of teaching" in physics labs as well as in history seminars. Ours is, after all, a college of the arts and sciences.

Cari McAskill '93
McBain Hall

(continued on page 46)

Correction

The Chronicle of Higher Education did not describe Columbia as "the worst-run university in the country," as asserted by one alumnum [Letters to the Editor, Winter '91], using a quotation that was taken out of context and misattributed.

In its coverage of the University's process of "selective excellence," the Chronicle did quote Columbia professor Ronald C. D. Breslow as saying, "For years, people in Washington told me it was the worst-run university in the country." However, in the following paragraph, Professor Breslow added, "Nobody would say that any more." CCT regrets the error.
Columbia College Today

Volume 18 Number 2
Spring/Summer 1991

Editor
James C. Katz '72
Managing Editor
Jessica Raimi
Associate Editor
Thomas J. Vinciguerra '85
Contributing Editors
Phyllis T. Katz
David Lehman '70
Thomas M. Mathewson
Contributing Photographer
Nick Romanenko '82
Alumni Advisory Board
Ivan B. Veit '28
Walter Wager '44
Jason Epstein '49
Gilbert Regin '51
Edward Koren '57
Robert Lipsyte '57
Ira Silverman '57
Peter Millones '58
David M. Alpern '63
Carey Winfrey '63
Dan Carlinsky '65
Albert Scardino '70
Richard F. Snow '70
John Glusman '78
John R. MacArthur '78
Published by the
Columbia College
Office of Alumni Affairs
and Development

Dean of College Relations
James T. McMenamin, Jr.
for alumni, faculty, parents, and
friends of Columbia College,
founded in 1754, the
undergraduate liberal arts
college of Columbia University
in the City of New York

Address all editorial correspondence
and advertising inquiries to:
100 Hamilton Hall
New York, N.Y. 10027
Telephone (212) 854-5538
ISSN 0572-7820

Opinions expressed are those of the
authors or editors, and do not reflect
official positions of Columbia
College or Columbia University.

©1991 Columbia College Today
All rights reserved.

In this issue:

10 The battle for American history
An historian considers the making and unmaking of the American saga
as taught to generations of schoolchildren.
by Bernard A. Weisberger '43

19 In the footsteps of Sir Richard Francis Burton
Documentary photographs of India and the Middle East by the author of the
best-selling biography of the 19th-century British adventurer and scholar.
by Edward Rice '40

Departments

2 Within the Family
2 Letters to the Editor
4 Around the Quads
16 Talk of the Alumni
24 Bookshelf
26 Obituaries
28 Class Notes
48 The Lion's Den
49 Classified

On the cover: Dizzy Gillespie, trumpet player, composer and father of bebop, sits
on the dais with Mel Schwartz '53, Nobel prize-winning physicist and Silicon Valley
entrepreneur, at Commencement on May 15, when both received honorary doctorates.
Photograph by Jessica Raimi.
Around the Quads

Campus bulletins

- **Senate Mandate:** By a nearly unanimous vote, the University Senate has passed a proposal to create a unified faculty of the Arts and Sciences, to comprise the five faculties of Columbia College, the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences, the School of International and Public Affairs, the School of General Studies, and the School of the Arts. Each school's faculty will continue to exist in its own right.

  The mandate from the Senate followed a recommendation of its Education Committee at the April 12 Senate meeting. Earlier, however, a special subcommittee charged with studying the “sixth faculty” issue had found itself unable to either endorse or reject the proposal on educational grounds.

  During the extended discussion on the Senate floor, alumni senator Bernard Sunshine '46, a former president of the College Alumni Association, offered a friendly amendment that would have given specific protection to the rights of Columbia College. This was broadened to state that “Nothing contained herein shall be deemed to impair the powers” of all five divisions, “and of their several deans.”

  The creation of the new faculty awaits final approval by the Trustees.

- **Cultural Studies:** The Republic of Italy has provided $17.5 million to establish The Italian Academy for Advanced Studies in America, an Italian cultural center to be based in the Casa Italiana on Amsterdam Avenue.

  The President of Italy, Francesco Cossiga, and the country’s Prime Minister, Giulio Andreotti, joined Columbia President Michael I. Sovern '53 and Provost Jonathan R. Cole '64 in making the announcement at a ceremony in Low Library in May. The academy will bring Italian and American scholars from a wide range of disciplines to explore Italian civilization through seminars, conferences, publications, and cultural events. As part of the arrangement, the Italian government will take title to the Casa Italiana building and lease it back to Columbia for a nominal sum.

  The first director of the academy is Maristella de Panizza Lorch, a professor in the Barnard and Columbia Italian departments for 40 years.

- **Curricular Options:** The College’s Committee on Instruction (COI) approved a variety of new academic programs this semester.

  Three new arts majors—in visual arts, film studies, and drama—are being offered this fall. According to Associate Dean Kathryn Yatrakis, the secretary of the COI, the committee was satisfied that the new majors were of a liberal arts, and not a professional, orientation. The majors were facilitated by the inclusion of the School of the Arts within the Arts and Sciences construct of the University.

  The COI also announced a new major in environmental science starting next fall. Courses for the major will be culled from existing courses in the biology, chemistry, and geology departments. Professors at the Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory are expected to teach in the undergraduate program.

  Beginning with the incoming Class of 1995, students will be required to take two semesters (six points) of science in the same area of discipline. Previously, the courses did not have to be in the same subject. It is expected that a nine-point science requirement will be mandated by fall 1992, and that ultimately four semesters of science will be required of all students.

  Students who prefer to leave the campus can apply to a new exchange program with Howard University: a one-to-one exchange between Columbia and Howard is expected to commence next spring. Columbia already has cooperative arrangements with Oxford and Cambridge, Reid Hall in Paris, and the Kyoto Center for Japanese Studies.

  Although no plans have been made for a major, the University’s Center for the Study of Human Rights is creating an undergraduate human rights curriculum, with

[Image]
introductory and specialized courses. The program, strongly backed by College Dean Jack Greenberg '45, is to get under way next spring.

- Critics' Choice: Columbia faculty members Arthur Danto, the Johnsonian Professor of Philosophy, and Donald Keene '42, University Professor and Shincho Professor of Japanese Literature, each received a prestigious National Book Critics Circle Award for 1990. The awards were presented in New York on March 14.

Professor Danto, who is also art critic for The Nation, was honored for his book, Encounters and Reflections: Art in the Historical Present (Farrar, Straus & Giroux), which was cited as "a guide for the perplexed in an era when art seems so often to be disguised philosophy and philosophy disguised art."

Professor Keene, praised by the critics' organization as "the Western World's foremost interpreter of Japanese literature," was honored for his lifetime work as a scholar, translator and anthropologist.

- Honored: Columbia College students presented their highest faculty awards this year to Class of 1919 Professor of Political Science Joseph Rothschild '51 and Professor of History David Cannadine.

Professor Rothschild received the 30th annual Mark Van Doren Award for "humanity, devotion to truth and inspiring leadership." A specialist in East Central European political development, he has taught at Columbia since 1955 and was for many years a mainstay of the College's required Contemporary Civilization program.

The annual Lionel Trilling Award, created in 1976 to honor great faculty books, was given to Professor Cannadine for The Decline and Fall of the British Aristocracy (Yale University Press). Professor Cannadine came to Columbia in 1988 from Cambridge University.

The awards were presented at a Faculty House dinner on March 28.

- Campaign Update: By April 30, the New Campaign for Columbia had already attracted $437 million in gifts and pledges toward its goal of $1.15 billion, according to John D. Bradley, Acting Vice President of University Development and Alumni Relations. The five-year University-wide fundraising effort was officially launched last September, when it was announced that a nucleus fund of $329 million had already been assembled. That figure included a $25 million gift from John W. Kluge '37 earmarked for faculty development and minority faculty recruitment, the campaign's largest donation so far.

- Comings And Goings: Chuck Price, Director of Student Activities for both the College and the Engineering School, left in May to become director of finance and administration at nearby Riverside Church. In his nine and a half years at Columbia, Mr. Price oversaw an explosive growth in student activities, especially fraternities and an expanded Orientation program. Although major renovations of Ferris Booth Hall, the student activities center, are only now being pursued, its old rifle range and bowling alley were converted into the 'Plex and the University Bookstore during his tenure. Mr. Price's successor has not yet been named.

Blake Thurman, the puckish Assistant Dean of Students, has become Assistant Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences at the University of Oklahoma. Dean Thurman, an anthropologist who had been at Columbia since 1984, was the pre-law advisor and handled student applications for such major fellowships as the Mellon and the Truman. Because of budget considerations, Dean Thurman will not be replaced; his responsibilities will be divided among the other deans.

Michael Fenlon, a former head resident of John Jay Hall and a Ph.D.

Historic reconstruction: The role of College Dean Jack Greenberg '45 in the landmark Brown v. Board of Education decision in 1954 was recalled in Separate But Equal, a TV mini-series broadcast in April on ABC Television. The actors recreating the victory pose of the NAACP Legal Defense Fund team on the Supreme Court steps were (left to right): John Rothman, who played Mr. Greenberg; Cleavon Little (as Robert Carter); Sidney Poitier (as Thurgood Marshall) and Albert Hall (as Oliver Hill). For a true picture of Dean Greenberg at the height of the civil rights movement, see page 34.
candidate at Teachers College, has been named Assistant Dean for Residence Life. He will work with head residents, residence advisors, and the Undergraduate Dormitory Council on such issues as quality of life and the Barnard/College housing exchange. He replaces Tracey Stewart, who left the post last fall after six years to become Manager of Conference Housing.

- NASA GRANTS: Columbia astronomers led all universities by receiving four of 24 highly competitive five-year grants awarded in a new NASA program. The recipients of the grants, which total $2.3 million, are Astronomy Department chairman David J. Helfand, Associate Professor Joseph Patterson, Assistant Professor R. Michael-Rich, and post-doctoral research scientist Thomas Hamilton.

Among the issues that the Columbia astronomers will address is the source of the X-rays that mysteriously suffuse the cosmos, the formation of galaxies and their tendency to cluster, and the prevalence of binary star systems in the universe.

NASA grants have generally been tied to specific missions or satellites. But the space agency’s new LongTerm Space Astrophysics Research Program offers larger grants for longer periods, allowing scientists to use all available astronomical observation methods.

- HONORED: Joseph F. Traub, Edwin Howard Armstrong Professor of Computer Science, has received the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers' 1991 Emanuel R. Piore Award, one of the most prestigious prizes in the field of computer science. Dr. Traub was cited “for pioneering research on algorithms and computational complexity, parallelism, optimal iteration theory, and for leadership in computing education.”

Dr. Traub, formerly a group supervisor at Bell Labs and the head of the Carnegie Mellon computer science department, was founding chairman of Columbia’s computer science department from 1979 to 1989. He currently serves as chairman of the National Research Council’s Computer Science and Telecommunications Board. The author or editor of eight books, he is the founding editor of the Journal of Complexity.

- WEST MEETS EAST: Columbia’s Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory in Palisades, N.Y. will join seven California institutions in founding a new national center to study southern California earthquakes.

The new consortium, to be funded by the National Science Foundation and the United States Geological Survey for the next five to eleven years, will be a “center without walls” based at the University of Southern California. The eight members—Columbia, USC, Cal Tech, and the University of California at Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, Santa Cruz, and San Diego—will communicate through meetings, electronic mail and data networks, and will share a central archive. The center will provide data to other organizations and conduct public education programs.

- ON THE MOVE: The proposed relocation of part or all of the School of Library Service, which will close next year, is going forward. According to Dean Robert Wedgeworth, the transfer of the school’s conservation and education programs to one of three research universities is currently being considered. “The programs may or may not travel with the school,” he said. The possibility still exists that the entire library school might be transferred to another educational institution.

Library Service faculty have already begun the process of transferring. The director of the rare books program, Terry Belanger, was recently named University Professor and Honorary Curator of Special Collections at the University of Virginia.

- PAUSE TO THINK: Students who have been stumped by lecturers who can’t avoid saying uh, er, and the like might be interested to know that the frequency of such phrases depends largely on what the lecture is about, a Columbia research team has found.

The team, led by Robert Johnson Nivel Professor of Psychology Stanley Schacter, studied 45 Columbia lecturers during undergraduate courses in 10 different disciplines and found that natural science lecturers used 1.39 uh's per minute, social science lecturers 3.84, and humanities lecturers 4.82. The team concluded that the precision of the natural sciences permits fewer synonyms for basic terms, so its lecturers have less opportunity to fill pauses while the speech production apparatus searches for the next word.

“Consider a statement such as E = mc^2. There are no options,” wrote the researchers in the March issue of the Journal of Personality and Social Psychology. “In contrast, consider the statement, ‘What Shakespeare probably meant in that passage from Lear was . . .’ or ‘The reason Jackson Pollack put the patch of red in that corner of the canvas was . . .’ The options seem limitless.”

- THE CHOSEN FEW: With its venerated core curriculum, Columbia College has vaulted into the ranks of Whitman College in Walla Walla, Wash., St. Olaf College in Northfield, Minn., Hope College in Holland, Mich. and Millsaps College in Jackson, Miss. Alone among the Ivy colleges, Columbia is included in The National Review College Guide: America’s 50 Top Liberal Arts Schools. The National Review editors, to no one’s surprise, favor institutions such as Saint Vincent in Latrobe, Pa. (founded in 1846, the nation’s oldest Benedictine college) and Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah (which recently relaxed its dress code to allow shorts and sockless feet), although the secular University of Chicago made the cut on the strength of its general education program and the accessibility of its faculty, two of the NR guide’s principal criteria.

Despite Columbia’s “unreconstructed Marxist profs and post-structuralist feminists,” and Sixties-retreads who devote their professional lives to creating a better world—and to trashing Columbia’s curriculum,” the editors conclude: “For all its faults it is utterly unlike the rest of the Ivy League. Quite simply, we think the Columbia core provides students with the intellectual weapons they will need to combat the deconstruction of the West.”
Meanwhile, back at the house system

When College Dean Jack Greenberg '45 began advocating a house system last year to enhance dorm life with academic advising and social activities, a few kinks had to be worked out first. Many students, under the mistaken impression that they would be forced to live in the same dormitory for four years under the new plan, vehemently voiced their opposition. Even the term "house system" bred some hostility, as it conjured up images of Ivy League exclusivity.

Not so anymore: the first year of the Hartley-Wallach Program (as it is now called) appears to have been an unqualified hit. The only complaints being heard these days are from students who fear that they will graduate without having had the chance to experience the program.

Under the leadership of dean-in-residence Kathleen McDermott, Hartley-Wallach has been abustle with activity. To engender a sense of community among the residents, barbecues, a Mardi Gras celebration, and a Thanksgiving party have been held. Students have ventured off campus as well, to a Knicks game at the Garden and a colloquium on black literature at Lincoln Center. Wallach’s 10th floor lounge has been used for art displays, music recitals, and poetry readings by Phillip Lopate ’64 and Allen Ginsberg ’48, among others. Guest speakers have included Geraldine Ferraro, New York City Council President Ruth Messinger, and Nobel laureate Joshua Lederberg ’44. (Trumpet virtuoso Wynton Marsalis had dinner with students at Schapiro Hall, where elements of Hartley-Wallach have been incorporated.) A student-run newsletter keeps residents abreast of events.

The other goal of the program, integrating academic advising with residential life, is also being effected. Career information is available in a new library on the 10th floor of Hartley, and increased contact with faculty members has been achieved by bringing in professors to lecture. Several graduate students—in law, medicine, and architecture—living in Hartley-Wallach serve as residence advisors. "The students use the RA’s not just as someone who will give them access to information," said Dean McDermott.

One satisfied Wallach resident was Robert Kim ’92, associate editor of Jester and a Philolexian. "The special events were very good. And the food was a cut above John Jay," he said.

Dean McDermott has proof that the program is working: students who don’t even live in Hartley or Wallach have been coming to her office for advice. "If I’m here at 10 o’clock at night," she said, "somebody will be here."

T. V.

In Memoriam

The College recently mourned the deaths of three distinguished scholars. Justus Buchler, a former chairman of the philosophy department and the author of two Contemporary Civilization sourcebooks, died on March 19 at a nursing home in Chambersburg, Pa. He was 76 and had lived in Garden City, N.Y.

Professor Buchler taught at Columbia from 1939 to 1971. He was Johnsonian Professor of Philosophy and served as chairman of the department from 1964 to 1967. He wrote or edited more than a dozen books, including Introduction to Contemporary Civilization in the West (1946) and Chapters in Western Civilization (1948), both used extensively in the C.C. program, which he chaired from 1950 to 1956.

Daniel B. Dodson, Professor Emeritus of English, died at his home in Solliès-Ville, France, on January 6. He was 72.

A specialist in drama and contemporary comparative literature, Professor Dodson taught at Columbia from 1947 until 1980, when he received the Bancroft Distinguished Retiring Professor Award. He is also remembered for his testimony at the obscenity trial of Lenny Bruce in 1964, where he said that Mr. Bruce’s performances were in the tradition of Swift and Rabelais.

Donald M. Frame, Moore Collegiate Professor Emeritus of French and an internationally respected authority on Montaigne and Rabelais, died March 8 in Alexandria, Va. He was 79.

A graduate of Harvard College, Mr. Frame earned his graduate degrees at Columbia and joined the faculty in 1938. Except for three years of service in the Navy during World War II, he remained for some 40 years.

A specialist in 16th-century French literature, Professor Frame translated the complete works of Montaigne and Rabelais—the latter scheduled for publication this year—as well as works of Molière and Voltaire. One of the founders of the College’s Literature Humanities program, he twice chaired the...
Herbert A. Deane ’42 (1921-1991):

Of this world, but not of this time

Students were paramount for Herbert Deane, the Lieber Professor Emeritus of Political Philosophy and former Vice Provost, who died on February 14. “There are two places where I am most comfortable,” he once said. “In the classroom and in my office talking with students.”

Mr. Deane was a respected scholar of St. Augustine and Harold J. Laski, a member of the editorial boards of the Journal of the History of Ideas and Political Theory. He was also a major campus presence in so many other ways —a man straight from “the ranks of Columbia’s incomparables,” as former College Dean David B. Truman put it at the memorial service on March 14.

Friends remembered how he would hold forth at Faculty House. “He skewered his opponents—the pretentious, the pompous, the windbags—like shish kebab,” said the sociologist Sigmund Diamond. Those opponents were often colleagues, whom he would impersonate with devastating accuracy. “I’m sure the food and drink of a Greek symposium were better than the Faculty Club,” Professor Diamond acknowledged, “but the conversation was never more effervescent.”

The living world of politics absorbed him every bit as much as theory. A staunch opponent of SDS tactics during the ’68 uprising, he wrote a compelling essay on student radicalism for the book Up Against the Ivy Wall. It was he who supposedly uttered the “Strawberry Statement,” immortalized as the title of a best-seller by James S. Kunen ’70.

According to a 1967 Spectator account, Mr. Deane, then a vice dean, had said, “Whether students vote ‘yes’ or ‘no’ on an issue is like telling me they like strawberries.” In truth, he later recalled, Spec had asked if he would he take Columbia out of the Institute for Defense Analysis if a poll showed 500 students favored getting out and 100 favored staying in. His response was that without knowing the arguments for and against, then that would mean no more to him than saying 500 students liked strawberries and 100 didn’t. Far from being embittered by the misquote, he was amused.

(For the record, Mr. Kunen recently told CCT that his title owed more to the psychedelic name of the rock group the Strawberry Alarm Clock than to Mr. Deane. “God, what am I going to do?” he wrote after their only meeting. “I liked Dean Deane.”)

Herbert Andrew Deane, a native of Brooklyn, was valedictorian of his College class. A World War II naval veteran, he returned to Morningside as a graduate student, joining the teaching staff in 1948 and earning his Ph.D. in 1953. He became a full professor in 1961 and also served as a Graduate Faculties dean and University vice provost.

Mr. Deane, who regretted what he saw as the growing impersonality of the University administration, was himself a model of old-fashioned gentility, down to the thank-you notes he would write after dinners and other social engagements. “He belonged very much to this world,” Sigmund Diamond said, “but he did not always belong to this time.”

“He had learned from his master St. Augustine, whose work he knew perhaps as well as anyone alive, that one counters the dark aspects of the world and of human nature only by sustained efforts at goodness, and he tried to act on that principle for a lifetime,” said his close friend, former College Dean Peter Pouncey. “He was the greatest gentleman any of us ever knew.”

T.V.
Columbia College Today

10 YEARS AGO—SPRING 1981

January: Students move into East Campus, the first new Columbia dormitory built in 22 years... Lampooning the Moral Majority, history professor Ron Russo, the wrestling team wins its second consecutive Ivy title. March: The Ferris Booth Hall Café, designed by Robert A. M. Stern ’60, opens for business... Robert F. Goldberger, the deputy director for science at the National Institutes of Health, is chosen as vice president for health services, and one of three University provosts... Low Library estimates that Columbia students stand to lose $8 million if Congress supports President Reagan’s proposal to cut back on the Guaranteed Student Loan program. April: The College announces that it will offer housing to every incoming freshman. "The only students who will be required to commute will be those who choose to commute," says Larry Momo ’73, acting director of admissions. The faculty vote overwhelmingly to endorse the "Breslow Report," which calls for the College to begin admitting women, starting in the fall of 1982. May: The College re-evaluates the case of Reed Harris ’32, the former editor of the Spectator whose expulsion nearly 50 years earlier set off mass student demonstrations. Despite many student appeals, the College declines to award a degree to the retired State Department officer, because records indicate he lacked the necessary credits... Jim McMenamin, associate director of admissions at Brown, is named the College’s new admissions director—at age 31, the youngest in the Ivy League.

25 YEARS AGO—SPRING 1966

January: Thomas Hoving, the city’s new Commissioner of Parks, says he will try to get Columbia to change the site of its proposed gym in Morningside Park. "I'm very wary about any use of the city's parks for private organizations," he says... College Dean David Truman drops the parietal rule requiring students to keep their doors open if a female is in the room. February: Professor Lionel Trilling ’25 receives the College’s fifth Mark Van Doren Award... En route to campus to give a scheduled speech, American Nazi leader George Lincoln Rockwell is arrested on an outstanding charge of disorderly conduct. March: Seymour Melman, professor of industrial engineering, urges faculty to thwart the use of class rank as a factor in draft status by giving A’s to all of their students. Dean Truman calls the idea "preposterous," for it would call upon the faculty "to violate their intellectual trust." April: The NROTC cancels its spring awards ceremony, citing the disruption of last year’s ceremony. May: Professor Daniel Bell publishes The Reforming of General Education, wherein he suggests a number of changes for the core curriculum, including a four-term sequence in Contemporary Civilization... In a debate in McMillin Theater, psychologist Timothy Leary glowingly describes the five levels of consciousness to be reached with LSD. His opponent, Donald Luria, chairman of the state Council on Drug Addiction, calls him an "intellectual kook."

50 YEARS AGO—SPRING 1941

February: The Columbia University Radio Club, the forerunner of WKCR, officially goes on the air, broadcasting on AM to Hartley, John Jay, and Livingston Halls... Plans are announced to put a gym atop the unfinished University Hall and an annex extending to 120th Street. Estimated cost: $3.5 million. March: Frank Kelley ’31, the New York Herald Tribune’s correspondent in London, describes the Luftwaffe’s bombing of that city to the Columbia Alumni Club of Yonkers... Accompanied by photographers, movie star Veronica Lake visits Alpha Delta Phi, where she eats lunch, plays pingpong, and discusses Lend-Lease... Dean Herbert Hawkes and Provost Frank Fackenthal ’06 say that Columbia will not re-establish its defunct ROTC chapter because the War Department feels its current needs are being met. April: On his 79th birthday, President Nicholas Murray Butler ’82 scoffs at the idea of retiring. "They’ll have to give me $50 million before I’ll talk retirement," he says. "That would solve our problems for the next half-generation..." A Spectator poll indicates that two-thirds of students favor all possible aid to Great Britain short of sending troops. May: Griffith Bailey Coals finishes painting a mural depicting the 1939 visit to Columbia of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth of England, 15 hours before its first public exhibition.

T.V.

Spelling it out

Fifteen years ago a simple slogan was pasted near the light switches in Columbia classrooms and offices: "Save a Watt—Turn out the Lights." In the more environmentally savvy ’90s, employees have been given the same message, but with dismaying precision about the consequences of not turning out the lights.

"Each night that lights in one typical classroom are needlessly left burning, about 72 kilowatt-hours of energy are wasted," notes a recent memorandum from Larry Kilduff, the University’s Vice President for Facilities Management. "To produce that energy required, from a typical power plant, the release of 150 pounds of carbon dioxide, 17 pounds of sulfur dioxide and 14 pounds of nitrous oxide."

Raising the ante, Mr. Kilduff projects the yearly toll caused by this single form of campus negligence:

"When 100 such rooms are routinely left on overnight (only a fraction of the real number), the annual pollution that results is 2700 tons of carbon dioxide, 17.6 tons of sulfur dioxide, and 7.2 tons of nitrous oxide."

"So," he concludes, reasonably enough, "the next time you leave a classroom—especially at night—please turn off the lights."
The battle for American history

What shall we teach our children about the nation’s past?
An historian considers the making and unmaking of the triumphant saga taught for generations, as we struggle toward a new consensus.

by Bernard A. Weisberger '43

Living in a television age inclines even writers to think in pictures. Let’s begin then, with the opening shot for a hypothetical documentary, Whose America Is It?

STILL SHOT: An American classroom somewhere around 1900. Children facing the American flag, reciting the Pledge of Allegiance.

VOICE-OVER: A woman’s voice, reading the words of Mary Antin, born in 1881 in Russian Poland, introduced to the Boston public education system as an immigrant youngster.

“George Washington, who died long before I was born, was like a king in greatness and he and I were Fellow Citizens. I strove to conduct myself as befitted a Fellow Citizen.”

NARRATOR (MUSIC UNDER): “A new century, and for millions of immigrant Americans a new life under an old idea—liberty and justice for all—realized at last in the welcoming haven of America.”

A heartwarming scene. And, as any reputable scholar today could tell you, tainted by omissions. Mary Antin might be a Fellow Citizen, but as a woman she could not vote. Millions of newcomers like her, some of them small children, were working in sweatshops and coughing their lives away in tenement-house “lung blocks,” so called for the tuberculosis that infested them. Black Americans were segregated and disenfranchised despite the plain language of the 15th Amendment, and 105 of them were lynched in 1901 (along with 25 whites). In factories and mineshafts, railroad gangs and harvest camps, both foreign and American-born working folk were exploited and brutalized, but the foreigners in addition were shunned and taunted as “Chinks,” “greasers,” “dagoes,” “bohunks” and “Polacks.” The destruction of Indian tribal life was almost complete, and (again in 1901)
American soldiers were stamping out a rebellion in the Philippines with callous disregard for civilian casualties.

Yet the original picture remains heartwarming. I am the grandson of immigrants, and when I first discovered Mary Antin's memoir, The Promised Land, I felt the compelling tug of what she calls "fellow citizenship" as an ideal. Not fully realized, we know, but rich in its own authenticity and value.

Of course, the negative aspects of the American experience did not make their way into the schoolbooks that I was assigned in the 1930's. The omission is a major theme of the current assault on the entire school curriculum—United States history included—by some advocates of a "multicultural" perspective. They call the curriculum a prop of "Eurocentric hegemony in education," a phrase used by Temple University's Molefi K. Asante, and blame it for undermining the self-esteem and academic potential of minority students. In a recent number of The Chronicle of Higher Education, Paula Rothenberg, who teaches at the William Paterson College of New Jersey, declares that the entire "traditional curriculum teaches all of us to see the world through the eyes of privileged, white, European males and to adopt their interests and perspectives as our own."

But defenders have argued that the real targets of these critics are Western civilization itself, the commonly held values of the United States, and the ideal of scholarly objectivity. A New York Newsday editorial article questions the utility of "ethnic cheerleading" and "mythic truth." Peggy Noonan, in the Wall Street Journal, hopes that our history will escape "the compulsive skepticism of the modern mind."

Articles in Newsweek, Time and The New Republic suggest that curriculum reformers are part of a "new McCarthyism" of the campus left. The battlefield will get more crowded as we head into the quincentennial of 1492, a year that, depending on your view, marks a triumphant beginning or the start of a five-century orgy of rape and plunder. Depending on your view, marks a triumphant beginning into the quincentennial of 1492, a year that, according to some, represents the beginning of the end of Western civilization, while others see it as the start of a new era of cultural, or gender-balanced, or broadly inclusive approach to history for "politicizing" the subject. Any history curriculum is a political act. It's a statement of what society wants the next generation to learn and believe about the past, as spelled out by those who have the power to build and run the schools. The consensus disregarded by teachers like Asante and Rothenberg was not dug from some quarry of unarguable, neutral facts that magically arranged themselves between book covers in order of significance. It represented the collective and selective view of some facts held early in the 1900's by, yes, genteel white males.

On the other hand, their particular view of this nation and its place in the world has been falling apart for generations. It hasn't dominated schoolbooks for at least the last quarter of a century. The horse the critics are beating is not merely dead; by now it's as mythical as Pegasus. What is taking place today is a battle for a history anchored in a new consensus, acceptable to a majority of educators, politicians and advocacy groups. It is not a simple struggle, nor one which any party is likely to win decisively and soon.

There are—and were—many voices to hear from. If we go back some 70 years to an early point in the story we find more complexity than conspiracy. That in itself is a valuable lesson of history.

The crucial shaping decade is the second one of the 20th century, 1911-1920. A number of forces were at play. Specifying numbers is dangerously simplistic—mature readers may recall those blackboard outlines of Five Reasons For and Four Results Of the American Revolution or The Tariff of Abominations—but three forces playing on educational policy do rate special attention.

First, Americanization. The elementary and high-school history curriculum was forged in the midst of a long campaign to assimilate a massive influx of European immigrants. The public high school itself as a mass educational institution dates from the start of the 1890's. Such schools then enrolled about 200,000 students as contrasted with more than two million and growing in 1920. Meantime, in 1892, when Ellis Island was opened (and the Pledge of Allegiance was adopted) annual immigration reached 580,000. After lagging during a depression period, it reached a million in 1902 and exceeded that figure five more times in the next dozen years.

Digesting this human intake was quickly made a prime responsibility of the schools. The National Educational Association set up a Committee on the Reorganization of Secondary Education (CRSE) in 1913, and one of that body's firm conclusions was that history must "answer the test of good citizenship." An old-fashioned patrician education in history presupposed close acquaintance with Greece, Rome and the Renaissance. But that was not to be so in the high schools. Said the CRSE: "Recent history is more important than that of ancient times [and] the history of our own country than that of foreign lands."

American history would, therefore, be taught with patriotic purpose. The United States Bureau of Education set up a Division of Immigrant Education in 1914, the year in which Flag Day was invented. Our entry into World War I, followed by the Red Scare of 1919, blew storms of martial enthusiasm through the educational system. By 1924 the country had shut
The same period witnessed the birth of social studies, or the planting of a seed whose luxuriant growth would eventually threaten to choke history out of education altogether. The final report of the CRSE declared that whatever value history might have for “personal culture,” it was a failure unless it should “contribute directly to the cultivation of social efficiency on the part of the pupil.” What social efficiency meant was not spelled out, but presumably had to do with participation in community life.

This dictum bore the earmarks of the much-debated educational philosophy of John Dewey, then teaching at Columbia. His ideas suffer from the compression that they have been subjected to by friend and foe, but it is safe to say that he believed education should be an interactive, living process, taking place in a flexible environment, and preparing young people for change and growth in themselves and society. Translated into the mindset of progressive America around 1913, that meant teaching children to be good democrats.

Dewey’s Columbia colleague, James Harvey Robinson, was both a faithful communicant in the church of progressivism and a member of the CRSE, and his presence was evident in the final report, which reflected the “new history” in stating that the schools must convey “the record of our own institutions and activities... the labors and plans of the multitudes [rather] than the pleasures and dreams of the few.”

The CRSE’s recommendations were eventually embodied in Cardinal Principles of Education, written by the committee’s chairman, Clarence Kingsley, a 1904 Teachers College alumnus. Included among the overall objectives of secondary education were “the realization of national ideals, national efficiency, national loyalty and national self-respect.” Plus good health, ethical character, and “worthy home membership.” The teaching strategies appropriate to these goals should emphasize “the present life interests of the pupil” as he or she coped with “problems of democracy.”

If the goal of education was social adaptation rather than personal cultivation or indoctrination in eternal moral principles, then it appeared to make sense for history to be gradually integrated with studies in sociology, economics and political science.

There was a third force at work, too. It was the emergence of professionally validated United States history. In the still-young graduate schools of the nation, Ph.D’s trained (often in
Germany) in the methods of scientific inquiry were becoming society's authorized providers of historical knowledge. Gradually they were supplanting gifted "amateur" men of letters like Francis Parkman and Henry Adams and popularizers who ran the gamut from homilizing authors of children's books to the elephantine and prolific John Fiske. They brought new and exacting standards of accuracy to the field, but also a disdain for what J. Franklin Jameson, Turner of the University of Wisconsin and later and exacting standards of accuracy to the field, but also a disdain for what J. Franklin Jameson, the editor of the American Historical Review, called "purely literary qualities."

The new academic stars were agreed on the importance of archival research and detailed monographs, but they were not always united on their interpretations of the "data." Herbert Baxter Adams of Johns Hopkins, for example, dug in the English past for the roots of American self-government. But Frederick Jackson Turner of the University of Wisconsin and later Harvard was convinced that democracy came striding out of the virgin forests of the frontier. Columbia's Charles A. Beard concentrated on the debates among differently propertied and unpropertied groups, and shocked conservatives in 1913 with An Economic Interpretation of the Constitution.

Still, for all of these and other conflicts, a more or less coherent saga was emerging out of the swirl of convention papers and review-essays. Almost all the scholars agreed that the American experience in the world was unique, though they did not go so far as the 19th-century Romantic amateur, George Bancroft, who believed that the achievements of Gutenberg, Columbus and Martin Luther were mere curtain-raisers for the American Revolution. The themes they stressed were the development of self-government in the colonies leading on to the masterwork of the U.S. Constitution; the growth of political participation and awareness; the physical expansion and knitting together of the young nation; the modernization of production; the quarrel over slavery and the gathering clouds of secession. In short, the commonplace "fields of study" whose boundaries parcelled out American history as late as the 1950's; constitutionalism, democracy, the frontier, sectionalism, industrial revolution. Around these peaks of historical topography were associated foothills like diplomacy and culture to be surveyed and mapped.

The professor-historians looked on this and found it generally good—even the Civil War, which ended the taint of slavery and made us, as was inevitable, a single modern nation. Their general version of a national past was rarely dimmed by doubt. Its chief episodes were elections, legislative battles, explorations, inventions and the founding of new communities and enterprises—all the work of men. It was proffered as the result of scrupulously objective research. It was plastered all over like a well-travelled valise with the stickers of mugwump and progressive thought—that is to say it was high-minded, forward-looking, scientific, responsible and leadership-oriented.

And, like a valise, it was handed down to high school and college students almost casually. Few specialists at the top of the academic hierarchy showed concern with how their work was synthesized and transmitted in the classroom. Some wrote textbooks, but neither books nor the history curriculum they served were reviewed in the American Historical Review. That was not without its advantages. New standards of accuracy were not always reflected in textbooks, but neither were interpretive quarrels. Schoolbook generalities were not dissected with the numbing thoroughness that marked journal articles modelled on scientific papers. And some textbook writers stubbornly held to the literary tradition.

As a result, some of the popular schoolbook histories used in the 1920's and on up to the 1950's stayed readable. They were opinionated, dynamic and individual in tone, and people with the likes of Benjamin Franklin, Daniel Boone, John Paul Jones, Eli Whitney and Andrew Jackson. There were a few named scoundrels like Benedict Arnold and some faceless ones like "spoilsmen" and "carpetbaggers" and of course "the Indians." Opponents of nationalism like Daniel Shays and John C. Calhoun got short shrift. Women and blacks were bit players at best.

The college-text bestseller of the 1950's was the gracefully written Growth of the American Republic, first published in 1931 by Samuel Eliot Morison and Henry Steele Commager. It was full of literary tags and blunt assertions, some of which I remember with pleasure, as for example Morison's judgment on King George III: "He did his best according to his lights, but his best was not good enough and his lights were few and dim." (He also, unfortunately, in a later-celebrated sentence, referred generically to plantation slaves as "Sambo.") Morison was a Boston aristocrat dedicated to what he called "history as a literary art." Commager was also a first-rate writer, and he collaborated on other works of popular history with Allan Nevins. Nevins, the most amiable of men personally, was a fierce professional critic of pedantry and of monographs "petty in scope and pettier in aim." Both Nevins and Commager were on the Columbia faculty for many years. And when The Growth of the American Republic, from which I taught the introductory U.S. survey in the 1950's, finally lost its number one ranking, its longtime replacement was The American Nation by Columbia's John A. Garraty. But Morison and Commager still remained on reading lists in later editions.
rewritten and updated by William E. Leuchtenberg, then of Columbia. Henry F. Graff, James P. Shenton '49 and other Columbia historians have also welcomed the responsibility of introducing U.S. history to both college and high school students in scrupulous and lively texts.

The limitations of the old, "Progressive" American history tradition have been exhaustively surveyed in recent decades. But radical and other critics are much mistaken if they believe that in all its wholesome homogeneity it is still the staple of the school diet. It has been vanishing, like the sturdy optimism that sustained it, probably since the 1960's. Conservatives may find that yet another indictment of the iconoclastic decade. But the disruptive forces are more than 30 years old and broader than anti-establishment politics.

For one thing, the social studies movement has for years been crowding history out of secondary classrooms altogether. For whatever reasons—including the exaggeration of possibly admirable civic objectives—professional educationists have reduced both the role of history in social studies curricula and the number of history courses required to certify social studies teachers—in some cases to zero. Until recently, therefore, the battle over the content of school history resembled, in a shopworn but unavoidable metaphor, a fight for deck chairs on the Titanic.

Not only was the content of history reduced and diluted to make more room for behavioral studies, but the very nature of its classroom presentation was changed. Each individual lesson had to be parsed into its cognitive objectives and learning outcomes, its role in skills acquisition, its addition to the capacity for problem-solving. In some places a new mode of history teaching, the "inquiry method," aimed to introduce students to the actual working methods of professional historians by providing them with a problem, a sampling of documents, and a set of analytical questions.

Once again, there may have been defensible objectives at work—to discourage passivity and to engage young minds with the sources of history. But such new approaches, carried on too enthusiastically, left history pretty much a naturalization tradition of the old Americanization courses, and fragmented to make more room for behavioral studies, but the very nature of its classroom presentation was changed. Each individual lesson had to be parsed into its cognitive objectives and learning outcomes, its role in skills acquisition, its addition to the capacity for problem-solving. In some places a new mode of history teaching, the "inquiry method," aimed to introduce students to the actual working methods of professional historians by providing them with a problem, a sampling of documents, and a set of analytical questions.

And then there was the impact of the egalitarian revolutions of the 1950's and 60's. At junior levels the new views took the form of recognizing and incorporating the contributions of Asians, blacks, Hispanics, women, and Native Americans to national life, as if American history were merely some kind of alms chest into which every ethnicity threw its mite. But rewriting history to reflect a recent political concern is not a monopoly of the left. During the 1950's, indoctrination in anticomunism became an important element in U.S. history texts. To this day the annually rewritten final chapters of high school textbooks are apt to be a bouillabaisse of current "problems" and headline highlights of the preceding year.

It is in high school textbooks that the crumbling of the old center is most visible, because such books by their nature most closely reflect the fracture lines in the once-upon-a-time bedrock. The texts have become expensive productions, engineered by committees of educational and marketing experts to satisfy as many pedagogical and political viewpoints as possible. Though they carry the names of well-known professors on their title pages, their viewpoint is anything but monistic. In fact, for the most part, they are non-books, whose pages are replete with boldface headings, "thought-provokers," colorful illustrations and charts, "vocabulary builders," and boxed biographies. These last are sometimes satisfyingly multicultural, but individual portraits of, say, Benjamin Banneker, Amelia Bloomer and Cesar Chavez do not muster an overall impact comparable to the dramatic certitudes of the old narrative histories. And given the frequent model changes of the textbook industry, the "problems" and "contributions" change so often that, as Frances Fitzgerald puts it in America Revised, "children who belong to the same generation often get very different impressions of the national identity." That is a far cry from a relentlessly ethnocentric view of history.

College textbooks are a little less inchoate, but they too convey considerable professional disarray over style, method and subject matter: Turf wars among mandarins do not produce a compelling synthesis. In fact, university professors—absorbed as they are in specialized investigations and new theories—carry some collective responsibility for ignoring the deterioration of history in the schools.

But it is shortsighted merely to blame textbooks, professors, or the schools themselves for the demise of our "common heritage." Anyone who pays attention to the news is familiar with the depressing litany of the afflictions that beset the whole school system. In various jurisdictions Americans ask of it that, with declining resources, it should not only impart the basics," but also train children to drive safely, tolerate each other, be smart consumers, protect the environment, have healthy lifestyles, avoid irresponsible sex, and shun drugs. Such objectives continue the improving tradition of the old Americanization courses, but unlike them do not coordinate well with the study of history and civics, even assuming that they leave time for them.
Moreover, as the late Lawrence Cremin demonstrated in many books, the schools are far from the only "educational" agents in the culture. The messages that children hear from the family (or what is left of it), the workplace and the media hardly encourage ancestor worship of any kind. If youngsters—black, white or in-between—can't place either the pyramids of Egypt or the voyages of Columbus, in time it may not be because the schools have failed them. It may be that, looking at the successful adults around them, they draw the entirely reasonable inference that the grownup world doesn't really give a hoot.

Until there is a cultural succession to the dominion of the progressive historians, no program to save history will go without serious challenge.

In closing, I will fearlessly and foolishly offer an opinion of my own. I believe in an American history that would celebrate two of the genuine and distinctive achievements of this country. One is its long-run acceptance and at least partial integration of peoples from everywhere. I know the dark side. But at a time when ethnic and religious rivalries are tearing nations apart, it is no small triumph that, for all of America's racism, the great-grandchildren of warring nationalities coexist here in some approximation of civility while their cousins in the old countries go on slaughtering each other.

The other is the creation of an amendable and therefore open-ended Constitution that left the term "we the people" without specific, final definition. Incidentally, I wish that in this age of secret governments, clandestine wars and managed news, our children did see the world through the eyes of the Constitution's propertied male authors so far as their healthy distrust of unchecked power goes.

I would also have students take to heart the Declaration of Independence. Yes, the man who wrote it owned slaves and said all men were created equal. But he also spoke of the right of a generic "people" to change or abolish governments to which they did not consent. I share the opinion of Lincoln who, in 1858, raised the question of why German, French, Irish and Scandinavian immigrants of that day should take an interest in the American Revolution when they were not linked by blood to those who fought in it. His answer was:

> when they look through that old Declaration of Independence they find that those old men say that 'We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal,' and then they feel that . . . it is the father of all moral principle in them, and that they have a right to claim it as though they were blood of the blood, and flesh of the flesh of the men who wrote that Declaration and so they are.

So my ideal history-for-everybody would remind boys and girls of every ancestry that we are the heirs of a never-completed revolution that we have an absolute obligation to carry on, whether or not our ancestors were present or "empowered" when it started.

Likewise that "we" are only one nation among many, but have made some very special promises that can earn the world's respect to the extent that we keep them.

I do not pretend to a spurious objectivity. I would want to convince the next generation that absolutely the most important thing they can do is govern themselves well. But my history would respect the facts and overlook no warts, and its stars would head an inclusive cast of outsiders and hell-raisers like Sequoyah, William Lloyd Garrison, Frederick Douglass, Susan B. Anthony, Cesar Chavez and Fred Korematsu (the American of Japanese descent who challenged his internment in 1942). In book form it would disdain "teaching strategies." It would not resemble texts that assume that children, in Frances Fitzgerald's phrase, have the psychology of laboratory pigeons, or can be moved by the simple inclusion of a "positive image" here or a "role model" there. Such a history would engage their attention by dramatic narration, clear contrasts, forthright assertions, suspense. Its stories would have happy or sad endings—and sometimes be left for them to finish.

I claim no exclusive right to the idea of such a book. New materials, both visual and printed, are being developed in many places, to reclaim history as a readable and enjoyable part of everyone's education. I wish all such efforts well, but until they represent the truly felt opinion of a majority, our educational discords and dissonances will prevail. I know there are people who defend multiple voices—that's the very point of the multi-centrists—but I think they may mistake cacophony for a democratic chorus. I'd prefer an educational harmony that rises out of and reinforces political harmony, at least as an ideal.

Right now we lack the culture to produce that sweet concord. Maybe the very idea is old-fashioned and hopeless, a naive oversimplification of a combative, greedy world, a relic of my own indoctrination in the kind of history I've described.

But I keep hoping all the same for a 21st-century consensus on which to raise a successful history curriculum. If "we" can make it happen, do not be surprised if the builders include a Columbia professor or two.

Bernard A. Weisberger '43 has taught and written United States history since 1950. A former professor at Wayne State University, the University of Chicago and the University of Rochester, he is now a contributing editor of American Heritage. In the interest of full disclosure he admits that he wrote a textbook once used in eighth and tenth grades.
Talk of the Alumni

Alumni bulletins

- **ONCE A YEAR:** Against the dazzling backdrop of Manhattan offered by the Tower Suite on the 48th floor of the Time & Life Building, 140 guests attended the Alumni Association’s Annual Dinner Meeting on May 16. Four retiring members of the College faculty were honored at the gathering: Henry Graff, Professor of History; Roger Hilsman, Professor of Political Science; Walter Metzger, Professor of History; and Karl-Ludwig Selig, Professor of Spanish and Portuguese. The 1991 President’s Cup for an outstanding class president was given to Lawson Bernstein '40.

Alumni Association President Philip L. Milstein '71 oversaw the proceedings, which included reports by Dean of College Relations Jim McMenamin, Annual Fund Chairman Martin S. Kaplan '61, and Dean of the College Jack Greenberg '45. The nominated slate of new Alumni Association officers, elected for two years, was confirmed at the meeting: Albert J. Scardino '70 will serve as secretary; new local members of the Board of Directors are Saul S. Cohen '57, Eldridge Gray '84, Arthur Spector '68, Martin Cicco '78, Rick Johnson '71, and Ezra Levin '55. Elected to regional two-year terms were Henry R. Black '63 (New Haven, Conn.), Robert Burton '42 (Paris, France), John Eckel '73 (Houston), Stephen Gendler '80 (Philadelphia), David Hillis '67 (Dallas), Brian Krisberg '81 (Brussels, Belgium), Roger Low '66 (London, England), A. Howard Matz '65 (Los Angeles,), Frank Motley '70 (Bensalem, Pa.), Bruce Eben Pindyck '67 (Milwaukee), Robert Pszczolowski '68 (Cooperstown, N.Y.), Burt Smolian '64 (Bloomfield Hills, Mich.), Alan Steinberg '48 (Miami), and Alan Yorker '69 (Atlanta). Christopher Malstead '93 and Sharad Samy '93 are this year’s student

“Perspectives of Color” was the name given to the Admissions Office events of April 18-21, for minority high school students just admitted to Columbia. The 100 black, 130 Asian-American and 85 Hispanic students toured South Street Seaport, the Studio Museum of Harlem, and Spike Lee’s Joint (the filmmaker’s store in Brooklyn), and saw a student talent show featuring Indian classical dance, South American folk music, an East Indian fire juggler and the Columbia gospel choir.

The purpose of the weekend was to persuade the admitted students to matriculate, and the pitch came at a pair of Saturday brunches in Eeris Booth Hall with alumni, one for Asian-American students, one for black and Hispanic students. At the latter event, all vintages turned out, from Hilary Thorne '28 to members of the 1990 harvest; at the Asian brunch, it was a younger crowd, notably Shirley Wong '85, Tom Chow '85, Hianjiro Kawai '89 and Jade Kim '89.

The alumni spoke movingly of the College, though with a certain realism. Fernando Ortiz '79, a New York City prosecutor, said, “I swear by the core curriculum—and I hated every minute of it.” Journalist Lawrence Aaron '69 (“soixante-neuf, we used to call it”) praised Columbia as “the greatest college on Morning-side Heights”; George Van Amson '74, a vice president of Goldman Sachs, amended that to “the finest ghetto school in the country.”

The weekend, organized by Peter Johnson, the College’s savvy, popular Assistant Director of Admissions, was the debut event of the newly formed Black Alumni Council of the Columbia College Alumni Association, currently chaired by Rick Johnson '71, an investment banker and a benefactor of the John Jay Associates. Mr. Johnson initiated the creation of a directory of black College alumni, to be available this fall, listing some 800 living members of classes from the 1920’s onward. It was compiled by Larry Vincent '92 and Donnell Ray '94, who spent a year and a half poring over old yearbooks, since the College has only kept data on students' race for the past decade.

“Perspectives of Color” seems to have worked: black and Asian-American enrollment for the Class of '95 is substantially higher than for '94. About 825 freshmen altogether were expected, but an unprecedented 896 accepted the offer of admission. “We’re praying for summer melt,” says Peter Johnson, referring to the percentage who change their plans before the fall. “Anyone who wants to take off some time to do some positive stuff, to grow, will be appreciated.”

J.R.
directors. Also honored at the dinner was Roger Lehecka '67, who received the new Henry S. Coleman Achievement Award, named for the Class of 1946 stalwart who was Mr. Lehecka's predecessor as Dean of Students.

• JOHN JAY WINNERS: Six College alumni received the John Jay Award for Distinguished Professional Achievement on March 21 at a dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria in midtown Manhattan: Shepard L. Alexander '21, financial advisor and alumni leader; Norman F. Ramsey '35, physicist and Nobel laureate; Gedale B. Horowitz '53, director of Salomon Brothers and authority on municipal bonds; Robert A. M. Stern '60, architect, author and Columbia professor; José A. Cabranes '61, U.S. District Judge for the District of Connecticut; and William V. Campbell '62, computer company president and former Columbia football coach.

• FATHER FORD AWARD: The Father Ford Associates, alumni and friends who support Columbia's Catholic Campus Ministry, presented their sixth annual Award of Distinction to Ruth and Paul Woolard '48 at a Faculty House reception on April 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Woolard were cited for their work in founding George Barry Ford Hall, the Catholic student residence on West 114th Street, and for their support of the Inner-City Scholarship Fund of the Archdiocese of New York. Mr. Woolard, who won the College's John Jay Award in 1985, is a former president of Revlon, Inc. Among those joining the Woolards on the dais were the Rev. Msgr. J. Christopher Maloney, Catholic chaplain to the Columbia community, and Dr. Sandra Pierson Prior, who chairs the Father Ford Associates.

• HOLDING THE PHONE: The 150 students who participated in this year's student phonathon raised a record $175,000 for the College during the first two weeks of April. The students represented nearly a dozen extracurricular activities, including the Marching Band, the Orchestra, and various fraternities, and were given a percentage of the money they raised for their respective organizations.

"We had an incredible group of students this year," said Annual Fund Officer Matt White '89. "People were taking phonathon cards home when they couldn't reach an alumnus. They'd call back and reach alumni at work."

• PARENTS' DAY: Some 260 College parents, a record number, gathered on campus on April 14 for Parents' Day. The event included information sessions on financial aid, study abroad, campus security, Columbia's Career Services office, psychological counseling services, and scholarships and fellowships; there was also a luncheon in Wollman Auditorium. All was coordinated by Phyllis Sharp P '79, who with her husband, Don, chairs the Parents' Council.

• FUND REPORT CORRECTIONS: The annual report of the 38th Columbia College Fund contained the following errors and omissions:

Elliott L. Beale '74 was mistakenly included in the "Gifts in Memory" section. Gifts were received in memory of Mr. Beale's father, also named Elliot.

The name of Lawson Bernstein '40, co-chairman of the 50th Reunion, was misspelled in the table of reunion class results.

Jay P. Joseph '55, George P. Spelios '59 and Jeffrey M. Pines '69 should have been listed as Members of the John Jay Associates.

The College Fund regrets these errors.

• ALUMNI DIRECTORY: The College's Office of Alumni Affairs and Development has contracted with Publishing Concepts, Inc. of Dallas to produce a new Columbia College Alumni Directory. The volume will include the customary address and phone information, plus listings by College class, region, and, for the first time, occupation; it is scheduled for publication dur-

Mark your calendar...

COLUMBIA COLLEGE DAY: COLUMBIA vs. FORDHAM October 5

HOMECOMING: COLUMBIA vs. PENN October 12

FRESHMAN PARENTS' DAY: COLUMBIA vs. YALE October 26

ALEXANDER HAMILTON DINNERT NOVEMBER 12

DEAN'S DAY: BOSTON NOVEMBER 17

DEAN'S DAY: SAN FRANCISCO DECEMBER 7

DEAN'S DAY: LOS ANGELES DECEMBER 8

DEAN'S DAY: PALM BEACH JANUARY 18

Egypt, gift of the Nile
November 2-11, 1991

Journey back through the millennia to ancient Egypt in the congenial modern company of Columbia College alumni and friends. See the Pyramids, the tomb of King Tutankhamen, the Valley of the Kings and Queens, and much more, with lectures by a Columbia professor, on a guided tour that includes a five-day cruise down the Nile and four days in Cairo.

Places are limited. For more information, please call Mary Castellone at the Columbia College Alumni Office, (212) 854-5533.
The right to be wrong
The defining role of self-criticism in Western civilization.
by the Hon. José A. Cabranes ’61

Editor’s note: José A. Cabranes ’61, U.S. District Court Judge for the District of Connecticut and the first Puerto Rican appointed to a federal judgeship in the continental United States, was one of six alumni who recently received the College’s 1991 John Jay Award for Distinguished Professional Achievement. In his acceptance speech, excerpted below, Judge Cabranes remembered the College’s core curriculum as not only intellectually uplifting, but also so overwhelmingly that his mother would bring him cold compresses to keep him awake while he studied at home “in deepest Queens.” He continued:

Columbia College can take pride in having demanded the most of all of us, regardless of our background. It can be proud of having made all of us quite uncomfortable—uncomfortable as we encountered new and unfamiliar ideas and as we pursued together an understanding of the Western heritage.

Columbia College did not define its academic program on the basis of the ethnicity or the race of any of us. It invited us all, regardless of our origins and with full respect for our origins, to join in the common study of our heritage, and to do so with an appreciation that criticism and reform of our institutions is an integral part of the tradition we describe as “Western civilization.”

For Columbia College graduates, the current debate on American campuses on the merits and the place of Western civilization in the undergraduate curriculum must seem mildly amusing, and even a bit absurd. No Columbia College alumnus would suggest, on the basis of his own education, that a Western civilization curriculum is an unchangeable “canon” or anything of the sort. No Columbia College graduate would suggest that a “core curriculum” excludes the study of other cultures or the contributions of all our people—or, least of all, that it forecloses the study of our sins and imperfections.

The current attacks on the study of Western civilization in colleges around the country is especially incomprehensible to those of us from minority groups who were fortunate enough to be educated at Columbia College. We have no difficulty in understanding the distinguished historian Donald Kagan, the Dean of Yale College, who observed that, “At [the] core of Western civilization is a tolerance and respect for diversity unknown in most cultures. One of its most telling characteristics is its encouragement of criticism of itself and its ways. Only in the West can one imagine a movement to neglect the culture’s own heritage in favor of some other. The university itself, a specially sheltered place for such self-examination, is a Western phenomenon, only partially assimilated in other cultures.”

In this great tradition, Columbia’s curriculum taught us skepticism and the complexity of things, thereby challenging many of our settled assumptions. Columbia College provided us with the discomfort of questions, rather than the comfort of answers. The College helped each of us to build, in our own way, from a foundation that rests on a liberal tradition thousands of years old.
In the footsteps of Sir Richard Francis Burton

Photographs by Edward Rice '40

Richard Francis Burton (1821-1890)—author, mystic, soldier, scientist, explorer and British secret agent—was the paradigm of the 19th-century scholar-adventurer.

He spoke 29 languages and many dialects, translated the Arabian Nights in 17 volumes, brought the Kama Sutra to the West for the first time, and wrote invaluable chronicles of his travels in Asia, Africa and the Americas. He was a pioneer in ethnographic studies and the first European explorer to search for the sources of the Nile. He was able to pass as a native of several lands—as an Afghan during a famous pilgrimage to Mecca, and, during missions to Sind, Baluchistan and the Punjab, as a Gypsy laborer, a peddler of trinkets, and a dervish, or wandering holy man. Although he advanced the interests of Britain, he loathed its colonial misrule, its Victorian prudery, its stodgy puddings and ales, and especially, Oxford, which he deemed "a hotbed of toadyism and flunkeyism." (He also inveighed against barbaric cultural practices he encountered during his voyages—clitorectomy, infanticide, torture, slavery.)

Above all, writes Edward Rice '40, author of the best-selling biography, Captain Sir Richard Francis Burton, "Burton's adult life was passed in a ceaseless quest for a kind of secret knowledge he labeled broadly as 'Gnosis,' by which he hoped to uncover the very source of existence and the meaning of his role on earth. This search led him to investigate the Kabbalah, alchemy, Roman Catholicism, a Hindu snake caste of the most archaic type, and the erotic Way called Tantra, after which he looked into Sikhism and passed through several forms of Islam before settling on Sufism, a mystical discipline that defies simple labels."

Over many years of travel researching this and other books, and as a freelance and U.N. photographer, Mr. Rice has come to know the lands and peoples of Burton's world, some virtually unchanged by time. Following is a short portfolio of his work, annotated by Mr. Rice himself.

J.C.K.
Asceticism and mysticism go to great lengths in India. Here a holy beggar has buried himself in the sand at Juhu Beach, north of Bombay—just the type of practice that drew both Burton’s scorn and secret approbation.

Gujarati women at a wedding held in the street. During his first year in India, Burton, then stationed at Baroda, had a relationship with a Gujarati woman and apparently fathered a son by her; an Anglo-Indian family in western India believes itself descended from him.
A nomad woman in the Somali desert, which Burton opened up to foreigners. He was the first European to cross it successfully. A moment after I took this picture, a young man came out from behind the hut and tried to disembowel me with his knife for having violated Islamic law by photographing the woman. I was saved from death by a bodyguard from another tribe.

During his first year in India, Burton was accepted into a snake caste, the Nagar Brahmins, in the belief that snakes possessed a “secret wisdom” (which he called Gnosis) that was sometimes passed on to certain adepts.

These are untouchables, of the chamar or leather worker caste, at the very bottom of the Indian social structure. You can see how they change in their short lives—note the charming young girl and the haggard woman next to her. She raises her hands above her head to call down the blessings of God on me, the visitor.
Edward Rice '40 is a photographer, painter, editor and author of more than 20 books and hundreds of magazine articles. A close friend of Thomas Merton '38, Mr. Rice wrote the first biography of the famous Trappist monk and author, The Man in the Sycamore Tree. He has also written a biography of Margaret Mead and many books on Asian and Pacific subjects, including Mother India's Children, The Ganges, Temple of the Phallic King, and John Frum He Come, a study of cargo cults. For 14 years, he was editor and publisher of Jubilee, which Merton called the “one decent Catholic magazine in the country.” Captain Sir Richard Francis Burton was on the New York Times best-seller list for ten weeks; recently issued in paperback by HarperCollins, it has also been translated into Spanish, French, and Brazilian Portuguese. Mr. Rice, who became a grandfather of twins last Bastille Day, lives with his wife, Susanna, in Sagaponack, Long Island.
Bookshelf

Cardozo: A Study in Reputation by Richard A. Posner. An examination of reputation—how one is forged, whether it is deserved—through a case study of Supreme Court Justice Benjamin Cardozo (Class of 1889), considered a judicial paragon (University of Chicago Press, $18.95).

Oedipus in the Stone Age: A Psychoanalytic Study of Masculinization in Papua New Guinea by Theodore Lidz '30, M.D. and Ruth Wilmanns Lidz, M.D. A study of the customs of various neolithic societies, where boys live with their mothers until puberty, then become men in painful rituals, such as being sodomized or having sharpened sticks shoved up their noses to draw blood, simulating menstruation (International Universities Press, $30).

My Brother's Keeper by Eli Ginzberg '31, Hepburn Professor Emeritus of Economics. This memoir touches on changes in Jewish life in America during the author's Columbia career, which has spanned the Butler and Sovern eras (Transaction, $32.95).

North Country Almanac: Journal of the Adirondack Seasons by Robert F. Hall '32. Essays on the chickadee, the hedgerow, the monarch butterfly, and other subjects, by the former editor of The Conservationist (Purple Mountain Press, Fleischmanns, N.Y., $12.50 paper).

Weakness Is a Crime: The Life of Bernarr Macfadden by Robert Ernst '36. Though his name is no longer a household word, the publisher of Physical Culture, True Story and the New York Evening Graphic was well known early in the century as a proponent of bodybuilding, raw vegetables, sobriety and natural healing (Syracuse University Press, $34.95, $17.95 paper).

Nightfall by Isaac Asimov '39 and Robert Silverberg '56. This novel, based on the Asimov short story that appeared in Astounding Science Fiction in 1941, expands the apocalyptic tale of a planet that will experience darkness for the first time in two thousand years (Doubleday, $19.95).


A Crime of Vengeance: An Armenian Struggle for Justice by Edward Alexander '41. The Turkish genocide of the Armenian people as witnessed by American and German diplomats (Free Press, $22.95).

The Home Run Heard 'Round the World by Ray Robinson '41. The amazing pennant chase of 1951, when the Giants overtook the Dodgers in the ninth inning of the final playoff game on an unforgettable blast by Bobby Thomson (HarperCollins, $19.95).

No and Bunraku: Two Forms of Japanese Theatre by Donald Keene '42, University Professor. A one-volume reissue of two studies from the 1960's of Japanese classical drama and puppet theater (Columbia University Press, $35, $16.50 paper).

The New Thinking Fan's Guide to Baseball by Leonard Koppett '44. An expanded, updated edition of the veteran sportswriter's 1966 study of the game's inner workings, on and off the field (Simon & Schuster, $10.95 paper).

The trumpet player Miles Davis has been one of the towering figures in jazz, moving through a number of styles and leaving jazz forever changed in his wake. In recent years he has taken up painting and drawing; The Art of Miles Davis, by Davis and Scott Gutterman '83, presents many of these works, including multimedia collaborations with another artist, Jo Gelbard (Prentice Hall, $24.95 paper).
Dean Cuisine, or, the Liberated Man’s Guide to Fine Cooking by Jack Greenberg ’45, Dean of Columbia College, and James Vorenberg. Recipes with an international flavor, in a new edition (Sheep Meadow Press, $12.95 paper).

Our Kind: Who We Are, Where We Came From, Where We Are Going by Marvin Harris ’49. Essays concerning our evolution and culture—why race and class distinctions arose; how states, nations, and empires were established; why we live in fear of war; whether humankind has a chance to survive (Harper & Row, $10.95 paper).

The Story of Your Life: Writing a Spiritual Autobiography by Dan Wakefield ’55. The author of the best-selling novel Going All The Way has in recent years taught workshops on spiritual autobiography. This volume includes examples by his students (Beacon, $25, $12.95 paper).

Integrity in Health Care Institutions: Humane Environments for Teaching, Inquiry, and Healing edited by Ruth Ellen Bulger and Stanley Joel Reiser ’59. Twelve essays on ethical questions confronting academic health centers (University of Iowa Press, $27.50).

Imagination and Interpretation in Kant: The Hermeneutical Import of the Critique of Judgment by Rudolf A. Makkreel ’60. The role of imagination in reflective judgment and hermeneutics (University of Chicago, $24.95).

Pascal by Samuel L. Marateck ’61. A textbook on the Pascal computer language, designed for either classroom use or self-study (John Wiley & Sons, $32.95 paper).

Turbo Pascal by Samuel L. Marateck ’61. A textbook on the version of Pascal used on IBM personal computers and compatibles (Wiley, $35.95 paper).

Wandering Ghost: The Odyssey of Lafcadio Hearn by Jonathan Cott ’64. The 19th-century Irish-American journalist and novelist, who began his career in Cincinnati and ultimately settled in Japan, was considered one of the finest prose stylists of his time, but is all but forgotten today. This biography includes extensive excerpts from his works (Knopf, $24.95).

Cost Analysis and Estimating: Tools and Techniques edited by Willis R. Greer, Jr. and Daniel A. Nussbaum ’64. As industrial labor costs fall and the costs of engineering and technology rise, new approaches to cost analysis are required (Springer-Verlag, $29.80).

Screwing the System and Making It Work: Juvenile Justice in the No-Fault Society by Mark D. Jacobs ’68. Through his study of a suburban juvenile court, the author reflects on what judges, probation officers and social workers can and cannot do for delinquent adolescents after parents, schools and churches have failed them (University of Chicago, $32.50).

Angel Eyes by Eric V. Lustbader ’68. A thriller involving the K.G.B., the space program, and the Medellin cartel, by the author of White Ninja and French Kiss (Fawcett Columbine, $19.95).

Mondrian: Flowers by David Shapiro ’68. Although the painter is known for his geometrical abstractions in primary colors, his delicate drawings and watercolors of flowers reveal "an unframed Mondrian with much more libido expressed and much less theoretical self-censorship." notes the author. With 57 color plates (Arams, $29.95).

The Music of Chance by Paul Auster ’69. In this novel, a man's effort to divest himself of an inheritance leads him into cross-country travels and indented servitude (Viking, $18.95).

Signs of the Times: Deconstruction and the Fall of Paul de Man by David Lehman ’70. "Hard-core deconstruction . . . proceeds not from the love of literature but from the tacit assumption that literature exists primarily to illustrate the laws of critical doctrine," writes the author in this indictment of the critical theory and its foremost proponent, a Yale professor who concealed his Nazi-collaborationist past (Poseidon, $21.95).


Inside the Criminal Process by Gary S. Katzmann ’73. The author, an assistant U.S. attorney and Harvard Law School lecturer, uses the prosecution and conviction of Senator Harrison Williams, Jr. of New Jersey in the Abscam case as the framework for a text on the workings of the criminal process, from investigation to sentencing, appeal and imprisonment (W. W. Norton, $24.95, $14.95 paper; instructor's manual available).

The Keys to Tulsa by Brian Fair Berkey ’74. In this novel, a man returns home to find a town splintered by moral degradation and religious fundamentalism (Atlantic Monthly Press, $18.95).

"Be Fertile and Increase, Fill the Earth and Master It": The Ancient and Medieval Career of a Biblical Text by Jeremy Cohen ’74. This tracing of the course of the biblical commentary on Genesis 1:28 won the John Gilmary Shea Prize of the American Catholic Historical Association (Cornell University Press, $39.95).


On a Clear Day They Could See Seventh Place: Baseball's Worst Teams by George Robinson ’75 and Charles Salzberg. Ten clubs, truly the dogs of Summer—like the '62 Mets and the '79 Blue Jays—are recalled with merriment and sympathy. Worst of the worst: the 1899 Cleveland Spiders (Dell, $8.95).

America's Germany: John J. McCloy and the Federal Republic of Germany by Thomas Alan Schwartz ’76. McCloy became High Commissioner of Germany in 1949 and pursued a policy of "dual containment" designed to curb the influence of both Germany and the Soviet Union (Harvard University Press, $29.95).

Blank Check: The Pentagon's Black Budget by Tim Weiner ’78. The Pulitzer Prize winner's investigation of the Pentagon's secret $100 million-a-day budget for espionage, defense programs, and covert operations (Warner, $21.95).

Voltaire, the Enlightenment and the Comic Mode: Essays in Honor of Jean Sareil edited by Maxine G. Cutler. This tribute to a longtime Columbia scholar includes contributions by College faculty: Richard A. Katz, Gita May, Olga Ragusa and Karl-Ludwig Selig (Peter Lang, $66.95).

1913
George T. Delacorte, retired publisher and philanthropist, New York, N.Y., on May 4, 1991. Mr. Delacorte, the founder of Dell Publishing, was a leading figure in the publishing world for 70 years and an important benefactor of both Columbia and New York City (see “Talk of the Alumni,” p. 18).

1922
Irwin P. Sobel, retired pediatrician, New York, N.Y., on April 9, 1991. Dr. Sobel was chief of pediatrics at the Lenox Hill Hospital for the Deaf for 25 years. He was also affiliated with Lenox Hill Hospital for six decades, serving as head of its pediatrics department from 1962 to 1967. As a lieutenant colonel in the Army Medical Corps during World War II, he was chief of medicine at the 112th General Hospital in England. Dr. Sobel was the author of The Hospital Makers and The Viruses Killers, two irreverent novels about the intrigues of a metropolitan hospital.

George Zellar, chemical engineer, Harrison, N.Y., on April 5, 1990. Mr. Zellar received his degree in chemical engineering from the Engineering School in 1924 and was with Western Electric for over 40 years. He specialized in matching the wood finish of telephone booths and switchboards to the finish on the panelling in building lobbies.

1923
Elbert Y. Olney, retired teacher, McLean, Va., on February 6, 1991. Mr. Olney joined the Washington, D.C. public school system in 1933 as an administrator, and from 1956 until his retirement in 1971 he taught commercial business courses at what became Kramer High School. He helped found the D.C. Teachers Federal Credit Union, served as its treasurer, and was also president of the D.C. Credit Union League.

Arthur H. Schwartz, retired lawyer and public prosecutor, Dobbs Ferry, N.Y., on October 8, 1990. As assistant U.S. attorney for the Southern District of New York from 1926 to 1933, Mr. Schwartz gained fame for his prosecution of Prohibition-era mobsters and bootleggers. His most celebrated case was the conviction of Jack “Legs” Diamond in 1931. Mr. Schwartz was active in state politics, serving as counsel to the Republican State Committee and as chairman of the State Board of Elections. A member of many state commissions and study boards, Mr. Schwartz also maintained a private practice in Manhattan from 1935 until his retirement in 1984.

1924
Sidney Jarcho, retired lawyer, New York, N.Y., on October 6, 1990. Mr. Jarcho, a 1927 graduate of the Law School, had a private law practice in Manhattan. Vice president of his class for 30 years, he also served as corresponding secretary and was a member of the John Jay Associates.

George Taylor Moeschen, retired investment banker, New York, N.Y., on August 8, 1990. Mr. Moeschen was with the Distributors Group from 1930 to 1936 and Hugh W. Long & Co. from 1940 to 1965, where he eventually became vice president. He was captain of Columbia’s 1923 varsity baseball team.

Nathan B. Rood, businessman, Miami, Fla., on March 16, 1989. Mr. Rood was president and chairman of the Rood Construction Co.

George E. Wascheck, retired electrical engineer, Red Bank, N.J., on October 1, 1989. Mr. Wascheck, who received his electrical engineering degree from the Engineering School in 1926, was with AT&T and Bell Telephone Labs for 40 years. He was a member of several professional groups and was also on the board of governors of the American Canoe Association.

1926
Frederick A. Meyer, retired minister, Atlanta, Ga., on April 12, 1990. Rev. Meyer received his divinity degree from Union Theological Seminary in 1929 and served United Church of Christ churches in Vermont, New York, and Minnesota. For ten years until his retirement in 1972, he was pastor of Central Congregational Church in Atlanta. He wrote a book, Life Isa Trust, a collection of his sermons.

1927
Elie Siegmeister, composer, Great Neck, N.Y., on March 10, 1991. Like Aaron Copland and Virgil Thomson, Mr. Siegmeister was a major figure in contemporary music who tried to establish a distinctly American idiom, often by blending such musical forms as folk songs, street melodies, and early jazz into the symphonic mode. A student of Nadia Boulanger in Paris, Mr. Siegmeister spent much of the 1930’s with such figures as Woody Guthrie and Leadbelly while also researching popular and rural melodies from around the country, and in 1939, he formed the American Ballad Singers to perform this material. He went on to compose eight symphonies, eight operas, and a large number of other works, many of them concerned with social and political causes, especially racial equality and pacifism. His beliefs landed him on Sen. Joseph McCarthy’s blacklist, but he continued to write such works as “I Had a Dream,” inspired by the speech of Martin Luther King, Jr.; and “Faces of War,” in protest against the Vietnam war. Mr. Siegmeister was composer in residence at Hofstra University from 1966 to 1976 and wrote five books, including A Treasury of American Song.

1929
Biagio Battaglia, retired physician, Brooklyn, N.Y., on January 14, 1991. Dr. Battaglia, who specialized in pulmonary and respiratory diseases, worked as a medical officer for the New York City Fire Department from 1950 to 1976. He was instrumental in introducing fire-retardant uniforms to the Fire Department in the early 1970’s.

1930
Hyman Ashman, retired physician, New York, N.Y., on March 29, 1991. Dr. Ashman received his M.D. from Columbia P&S in 1934 and practiced for 50 years. As an Army major in World War II, he served in Pacific area field hospitals, and when Israel was established in 1948, he volunteered at a Haifa hospital to treat tropical diseases and injuries from the fighting with neighboring Arab countries. Dr. Ashman was also a wood sculptor and exhibited his works on biblical subjects and the Holocaust in New York.

Kenneth L. Burkey, retired chemical engineer, Winters Park, Fla., on July 23, 1990. Mr. Burkey received two degrees from the Engineering School and a master’s degree from the graduate division. He was with Union Carbide for many years.

Thomas L. Casey, dentist, West Islip, N.Y., on November 2, 1990. Dr. Casey received his D.D.S. from Columbia in 1935 and had a private practice in Garden City, N.Y., for many years. He was involved in many West Islip educational and civic activities and was a John Jay Associate.

Jacob I. Karro, retired lawyer, Silver Spring, Md., on September 12, 1990. Mr. Karro, who received his LL.B. from Columbia in 1932 and a J.D. in labor law from Georgetown in 1937, had a long career in government service. At various times, he worked for the Departments of Labor, State, and Defense, the National Labor Relations Board, and the Public Housing Administration. After World War II, he served with the military government in West Germany as chief of the legal affairs division in the U.S. High Commissioner’s office, and from 1967 to 1973, he taught labor law at the University of Puerto Rico in San Juan.

1932
John W. Balquist, retired baseball coach, Teaneck, N.J., on January 22, 1991. An All-East shortstop in his varsity days, Mr. Balquist joined the Columbia athletic staff in 1944 after several years of coaching at Manhattan College; he retired in 1976 as Associate Professor of Physical Education. Head baseball coach from 1952 to 1971, he coached the Lions to a league championship in 1963. Mr. Balquist was a past president of the Class of 1932.

1934
William J. Hommen, retired welder, Wellsville, N.Y., on August 14, 1989. Born in Dusseldorf, Germany, Mr. Hommen worked for the Heil Company, of Hillside, N.J.

1935
Thomas W. L. Yerzley, retired University administrator, New York, N.Y., on September 21, 1990. Mr. Yerzley was with Columbia’s Office of Projects and Grants for 20 years, eventually serving as director. Later, he was
the manager of several residence halls at Columbia P&S.

1936  
Gerard W. Marchand, retired dentist, Whiting, N.J., on February 26, 1990. A native of Switzerland, Dr. Marchand graduated from Columbia’s School of Dental & Oral Surgery in 1940 and practiced for many years in New Milford, N.J. He was a captain in the U.S. Army Dental Corps during World War II.

1939  
Michael A. Guerriero, retired psychologist and educator, New York, N.Y., on February 1, 1991. Professor Guerriero retired from the C.C.N.Y. department of school services in 1986 after 34 years on the faculty. A senior project coordinator for the Job Corps in the Office of Economic Opportunity in the 1960’s, he was in recent years a leader of Project Life, which aids disabled people in finding jobs and housing.

1942  
Herbert A. Deane, retired professor and University administrator, on February 14, 1991. A member of the Columbia faculty from 1948 to 1984, Mr. Deane was known as an outstanding teacher and an authority on political philosophy. (See “Around the Quads,” page 8.)

Armond V. Mascia, physician, Tarrytown, N.Y., on April 28, 1990. A widely known allergy specialist and consultant, Dr. Mascia was Clinical Professor of Pedi atrics at Columbia P&S. He served as an Army officer during World War II and as a captain in the Air Force during the Korean conflict. As a student, he was captain of the fencing team, a member of the Spectator’s business board, and a Sachem.


1943  
Walter J. Slattof, retired English professor, Ithaca, N.Y., on February 16, 1981. An authority on modern British and American literature, Mr. Slattof joined the Cornell University faculty as an instructor in 1955; he eventually rose to chairman of the English department and won the Clark Distingui shed Professor Award (1979). He wrote three books and edited Epoch, the Cornell literary magazine. As an Army infantryman in World War II, he edited his regiment’s newspaper and wrote a history of the regiment.

1944  
C. Donald Kuntze, retired ob stetrician, Cohoes, N.Y., on January 1, 1991. A graduate of New York Medical College, where he later served as dean of admissions, Dr. Kuntze delivered more than 8,000 babies and was head of obstetrics and gynecology at St. Mary’s Hospital in Hoboken, N.J.; he also practiced at Flower Fifth Avenue Hospital in Manhattan and at Holy Name Hospital in Teaneck, N.J. Dr. Kuntze was a captain in the Army following World War II. An avid birdier, magician and jazz record collector, he also served on the Town Council and the Board of Education of Leonia, N.J., where he lived for many years. At Columbia, he was captain of the wrestling team and remained active as an alumnus, winning the 1983 Alumni Athletic Award.

1947  
Robert Bonaparte, retired paper company executive, Portland, Ore., on December 22, 1990. A specialist in marketing newsprint, Mr. Bonaparte was a vice president of Boise Cascade when he retired in 1987; before joining the firm in 1963, he had been with McKinsey & Company and United States Plywood. He also co-founded Schramsberg Vineyards in Calistoga, Calif., a producer of sparkling wines. During World War II, Mr. Bonaparte flew 34 combat missions as an Air Force navigator based in Italy.

Harry Lionel Miller, retired professor of education, New York, N.Y., on January 11, 1991. A World War II veteran of the Air Corps, Mr. Miller taught for many years at Hunter College of the City University of New York. An authority on urban education and social psychology, he wrote many books and articles on the social founda tions of education.

1948  
George L. McKay, Jr., printer, publisher, and alumni leader, Flushing, N.Y., on December 12, 1990. During the 1950’s and 60’s, Mr. McKay was publisher of The Morning Star, a community newspaper in Manhattan’s West Side. For 29 years, he also headed the George McKay Press, which produced many publications for Columbia. Mr. McKay established and taught a course in printing and graphic design at the Dalton School, in New York. A past president of the Class of 1948 and editor of the class newsletter for many years, he was a John Jay Associate and was twice honored for his work as chairman of the class fund committee.

1949  
Robert Austin Milch, orthopedic surgeon, biotechnology entrepreneur, and philanthropist, Baltimore, Md., on January 15, 1991. A graduate of Columbia P&S who later taught and conducted research at Johns Hopkins, Dr. Milch was a special assistant in the White House Office of Science and Technology from 1966 to 1968. He then served as president of the Bioengineering Corp. and as chairman of the U.S. Health Corp. Dr. Milch was a medical consultant with Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co. from 1971 to 1977, when he joined Loyola College as a professor and director of graduate programs in health-care management. From 1981 to 1989, he was chairman, president and chief executive of Igen Biotechnology, also known as I.G.I. Biotechnology. Dr. Milch held six patents and was the author of three books and some 200 papers. A former trustee of the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra and the Baltimore Ballet Company, he was a founding member of the College’s Board of Visitors.

1950  
Joel Burstein, newspaperman, Forest Hills, N.Y., on November 2, 1980. Using the pen name Joel Burton, Mr. Burstein worked on some 17 newspapers during a 40-year career, including the Long Island Press, the Journal-American, and the Daily Mirror. In 1966 he joined the New York Daily News, where he was a copy editor. A loyal member of the Newspaper Guild, he died at Guild headquarters while serving on a strike committee early in the five-month strike at the News.

1953  
John W. Balquist ’32

1954  
John W. Balquist ’32

1955  
Dr. Milch was a medical consultant in the White House Office of Science and Technology from 1966 to 1968. He then served as president of the Bioengineering Corp. and as chairman of the U.S. Health Corp. Dr. Milch was a medical consultant with Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co. from 1971 to 1977, when he joined Loyola College as a professor and director of graduate programs in health-care management. From 1981 to 1989, he was chairman, president and chief executive of Igen Biotechnology, also known as I.G.I. Biotechnology. Dr. Milch held six patents and was the author of three books and some 200 papers. A former trustee of the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra and the Baltimore Ballet Company, he was a founding member of the College’s Board of Visitors.

1956  
Robert Austin Milch, orthopedic surgeon, biotechnology entrepreneur, and philanthropist, Baltimore, Md., on January 15, 1991. A graduate of Columbia P&S who later taught and conducted research at Johns Hopkins, Dr. Milch was a special assistant in the White House Office of Science and Technology from 1966 to 1968. He then served as president of the Bioengineering Corp. and as chairman of the U.S. Health Corp. Dr. Milch was a medical consultant with Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co. from 1971 to 1977, when he joined Loyola College as a professor and director of graduate programs in health-care management. From 1981 to 1989, he was chairman, president and chief executive of Igen Biotechnology, also known as I.G.I. Biotechnology. Dr. Milch held six patents and was the author of three books and some 200 papers. A former trustee of the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra and the Baltimore Ballet Company, he was a founding member of the College’s Board of Visitors.

1957  
Robert Austin Milch, orthopedic surgeon, biotechnology entrepreneur, and philanthropist, Baltimore, Md., on January 15, 1991. A graduate of Columbia P&S who later taught and conducted research at Johns Hopkins, Dr. Milch was a special assistant in the White House Office of Science and Technology from 1966 to 1968. He then served as president of the Bioengineering Corp. and as chairman of the U.S. Health Corp. Dr. Milch was a medical consultant with Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co. from 1971 to 1977, when he joined Loyola College as a professor and director of graduate programs in health-care management. From 1981 to 1989, he was chairman, president and chief executive of Igen Biotechnology, also known as I.G.I. Biotechnology. Dr. Milch held six patents and was the author of three books and some 200 papers. A former trustee of the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra and the Baltimore Ballet Company, he was a founding member of the College’s Board of Visitors.

1958  
Joel Burstein, newspaperman, Forest Hills, N.Y., on November 2, 1980. Using the pen name Joel Burton, Mr. Burstein worked on some 17 newspapers during a 40-year career, including the Long Island Press, the Journal-American, and the Daily Mirror. In 1966 he joined the New York Daily News, where he was a copy editor. A loyal member of the Newspaper Guild, he died at Guild headquarters while serving on a strike committee early in the five-month strike at the News.

1959  
Roger B. Etherington, retired banker, Upper Montclair, N.J., on November 6, 1990. Mr. Eth-
Film buffs recently celebrated the golden anniversary of the cinema classic *Citizen Kane*, which opened at the Palace Theater in New York on May 1, 1941. The screenplay was written by Orson Welles and Herman J. Mankiewicz '17, whose script won the movie its only Oscar. In honor of the 50th anniversary, new prints of the movie have been struck, and Turner Entertainment Co. and Paramount Pictures are sponsoring a full-scale theatrical re-release.

Mr. Mankiewicz's personal copy of the *Kane* script was sold at Christie's East for $210,000 in 1989, the highest price ever paid at auction for a piece of entertainment memorabilia.

---

**Class Notes**

**00-19 Columbia College Today**

100 Hamilton Hall
New York, N.Y. 10027

Eighty years ago in my childhood days (I'm now in my second childhood) I was admonished, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." Well, a few days ago, that proved to be good advice. I reached my classmate, Lawrence L. Levy, on the phone, and he invited me to have lunch with him. Today I went to his office on Lexington Avenue in Manhattan, and he took me to lunch at the Grand Hyatt Hotel restaurant in Grand Central Terminal. We were very warmly greeted by the maître d' and ushered to a window table reserved for VIP's. Our waiter was a charming Chinese woman who assured me that Mr. Levy was her favorite customer.

---

Shepard L. Alexander '21, shown here with College Dean Jack Greenberg '45 and University President Michael L. Sovine '53, received the John Jay Award for Distinguished Professional Achievement on March 21. Mr. Alexander, an investment and financial adviser, was lauded as "an indispensable force in the life of Columbia." A regular at home football games, he has served as an alumni officer and class fund chairman and has assisted scores of students through a scholarship fund he endowed.

---

**Leon F. Hoffman**

67-25 Clyde Street
Forest Hills, N.Y. 11375

Eighty years ago in my childhood days (I'm now in my second childhood) I was admonished, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." Well, a few days ago, that proved to be good advice. I reached my classmate, Lawrence L. Levy, on the phone, and he invited me to have lunch with him. Today I went to his office on Lexington Avenue in Manhattan, and he took me to lunch at the Grand Hyatt Hotel restaurant in Grand Central Terminal. We were very warmly greeted by the maître d' and ushered to a window table reserved for VIP's. Our waiter was a charming Chinese woman who assured me that Mr. Levy was her favorite customer. He is a sprightly, impressive looking gentleman still full of vim and vigor. No one would suspect that he is in his nineties. We reminisced for a long time, and he told me that after a commercial career launched in 1923, he began the pursuit of the law on a full-time basis although he was admitted to the New York State Bar in 1928. He is happy to still be able to practice law long after many of his contemporaries have retired. He adds, "I am an only child myself, and I have only one child, a daughter, Nan L. Gabriel, two grandchildren, and three great grandchildren. I have been deeply saddened by the recent loss of my wife, Stella, after 68 years of a much beloved companionship."

---

**Michael G. Mulinos**

42 Marian Terrace
Easton, Md. 21601

April 21

---

**Columbia College Today**

100 Hamilton Hall
New York, N.Y. 10027

Henry Miller

852 N. Jamestown Road, Apt. F
Decatur, Ga. 30033

In the last issue, I raised the question about the "oldest in the class," hoping to get some responses. I did.

Ben Edelman in Sun City spoke to Ben Edelman and told him he is actually close to 91 years old. He has had some surgery trouble, but is bearing up.

And the following from Joe Low, received in November, ticked me to the extent that I felt it should be included here in its entirety. I called Joe and he consented. "I noticed in the Class Notes column of the Fall 1990 CCT that our Class of 1924 is blessed with a number of venerable classmates who are about to enter the ninth decade of their terrestrial sojourn. I, and the other young fellas in our class who are barely touching 87, salute them. Eighty-seven! Wow! When I was a teenager I didn't believe that anyone ever reached 87, and if he did, he was never younger than anyone else.

"In answer to your invitation to 'drop me a line,' I am active, not retired and in good health. However, I don't feel equipped to do and I have no intention of trying a hundred-yard dash. I am sanguine that I can handle a one-hundred-foot sprint without too much panting. My delightful wife, Rosaline, whom some of our long-memory classmates may recall as the gal I courted while at college, and whom I married 61 years ago, demands that I will do better if I quit smoking. Quit at 877 Who needs to sprint without panting?"

"I am a real estate attorney (Class of 1926 Columbia Law) and a partner of the prestigious New York law firm of Summit Rovins & Feldesman. I reach my desk each morning at about 8:30 a.m. and rarely leave the office before 5:30 p.m.

"It won't be long before all of the survivors of our class will have become nonagenarians, and I offer the following suggestion: create by vote or presidential decree a private informal club and name it 'The Ninedecaders,' or 'Ninth Decades' or 'Decade Nine Club,' or any other frivolous label, and restrict its membership to the Class of 1924 survivors who enter the ninth decade. The by-laws will provide that each classmate who arrives at age 90 automatically will become a member of the club. When it is organized, the president of the club will undoubtedly arrange for meetings, luncheons, etc., at which members may goot with glee at having met the only requirement for membership, or may challenge the statistics and try to celebrate the advent of the 21st century, or may just be glad to get together and reminisce with old friends.

"Anyway, it has been too long since I said hello to my classmates, and I hope I may do so soon."

George Jaffin is the recipient of the Law School's prestigious Kent Award. We hope that the notable honor will help assuage his suffering of last summer after treatment with tryptosin, which had bad side effects on him. He is now on the mend.

Marcy Cowan wrote me originally that the "economic law of diminishing returns" becomes the "diminishing returns of the law," as attorneys get older? Sorry that I twisted the pun in the last issue. Ben Edelman writes from Florida that he attended the "mini Dean's Day" in January in Palm Beach.

Chip Levy, here in New York, is troubled by eye complications, but still gets around.

Nick Saperstein in New Jersey lost his wife, Helen, last summer. He feels the loss keenly, but otherwise is okay.

Ray Porte and Maggie are moving from Palm Beach to the Worthington Club in Lake Worth, Fla. Joe Goldman will be honored by the otolaryngology alumni of the Mount Sinai Medical Center in New York and his active colleagues by the establishment of the Joseph L. Goldman Lectureship to mark his many contributions to the discipline, and to Mount Sinai Hospital. The Class of 1924 congratulates a distinguished classmate!

As we enter this last decade of the 20th century, I am still amazed at and thankful for the continuity of our class spirit. We span the greatest part of the century, yet a good number of us still communicate; there is staunch support for Alma Mater; and there are still some remnants of our collegiate days left. My best wishes to all!
Louis Nizer '22, legendary trial lawyer:

His life is still in court

Louis Nizer remembers that about 70 years ago, Columbia Law School Dean (and future Chief Justice) Harlan Fiske Stone welcomed some of his new students by telling them that a lawyer's first obligation was to keep in good health. At the time, Mr. Nizer was disappointed by this uninspiring introduction to the legal profession, but at age 89, he has come to appreciate the dean's advice.

"I'm working as hard as ever," he reports with confidence and no small pride. "I've had some of my young associates here, who were preparing in the early hours of the morning, fall asleep on the carpet while I was raring to go. You need that kind of energy, and there's nothing you can do about it. You inherit it."

But a little spiritual guidance never hurt: "I have a lawyer's prayer in which that's the first plea: 'Please, O Lord, give me the good health and vitality to be able to perform my duties in the most arduous of professions.'"

Only a handful of courtroom lawyers have emerged as well-known figures to the public at large: Clarence Darrow, F. Lee Bailey, Melvin Belli, William Kunstler. Perhaps the most durable of all has been Louis Nizer, who for over 60 years has attracted national attention in headline trials. With singular courtroom aplomb, he has argued hundreds of cases across the nation and in foreign countries—losing, in his words, "very, very few" of them.

Among his most memorable moments:

• He represented journalist Quentin Reynolds in his libel suit against columnist Westbrook Pegler. In his column, Mr. Pegler had called Mr. Reynolds a coward, a communist, a libertine, a war profiteer and assorted other calumnies, all without any basis in fact, as Mr. Nizer demonstrated. The jury awarded Mr. Reynolds nearly $200,000 in damages.

• He saved Paul Crump, a convicted murderer, from execution. Crump had undergone a moral conversion while in prison, committing himself to a life of good works. Mr. Nizer convinced the state of Illinois that in this light, killing Crump would be a moral outrage. Crump's sentence was commuted to life imprisonment, which he has used to promote the reformation of other prisoners.

• He argued the issue of obscenity in movies before the Supreme Court in his capacity as general counsel of the Motion Picture Association of America. This eventually led to the establishment of the now-familiar movie ratings system.

• He represented the American astronauts in their personal affairs at the request of Alan Shepard, the country's first man into space.

Though his voice is now guttural and gravelly with age, Mr. Nizer retains the forensic ability that has been his hallmark. More than half a century after winning the College's Curtis Oratorical Medal twice in a row—an unmatched achievement—he still avers that in all the thousands of speeches he has made, he has never used any notes. During a recent murder trial in Connecticut, he attracted the usual group of admirers who had come just to hear him declaim. "The courtroom was all empty," he says wryly, referring to the judges who were in the audience.

To persuade the jury in the Paul Crump case that executing the prisoner would be an outrage, he cited specific examples of Crump's selflessness: he had obtained 50 pints of blood for a guard's niece; he had kept fellow inmates from committing suicide; he had helped quell a prison riot. Mr. Nizer then asked the review board, "Will it be of service to society or humanity if at 12:00 Friday night, the electrician, on signal, pulls the switch which sends 1,900 volts through Crump's body, throwing it violently against the straps, turning him blue, and sending the smell of burning flesh through the room?"

Time and again, he has found that trials can hinge on seemingly insignificant but ultimately powerful details, as in the Pegler case. "When I stepped up to Pegler after a lengthy cross-examination, I had a paper to show him, and I walked up close to him. He said, 'Get away from me.'"

Mr. Nizer waves his hand, imitating Mr. Pegler's gesture of contempt, which an astonished jury witnessed up close. "That was the end of that case."

Whenever Mr. Nizer is asked, "What was your most exciting case?" he answers, "The next one." Few would disagree, however, that his most important case was the libel suit of John Henry Faulk.

Mr. Faulk, a popular CBS radio personality, had been libeled in 1956 by AWARE, a self-appointed anti-Communist group that reaped handsome profits by "clearing" performers for sponsors. When Mr. Faulk opposed AWARE, the organization branded him a Communist and so brought about his financial and professional ruin: CBS cancelled his contract and he found himself shunned by a broadcast industry that did not dare hire a "Red."

In 1962, with Mr. Nizer representing him, Mr. Faulk won a record $3.5 million in damages against AWARE, effectively ending blacklisting in the entertainment industry. Richard Heffner '46 recalls that at the celebratory dinner, "We were toasting John Henry Faulk and then realized we should be toasting Louis Nizer."

"He had been a hero," Mr. Nizer says reverently of Mr. Faulk, who died last year. "And now he's remembered as a martyr."

Those who can't catch Mr. Nizer in action can always read about his exploits in the nine books he has written, especially his #1 best-seller, My Life in Court. "The law is the most finely chiseled, logical tool for the determination of disputes. And therefore I preach the virtues..." (continued)
Louis Nizer was a boy orator in the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn, stumbling on street corners first for socialism and later for World War I Liberty Bonds. At Columbia, he joined the handball team and was coxswain on crew. "Running in freezing winter, and then practicing in the shell on the Hudson River," he later wrote, "screaming counts to the crew through a megaphone were exactly what the voice coach had not ordered." He was on the debate team, but he did not compete on the road—the result of subtle anti-Semitism, he suspects.

Mr. Nizer graduated from Columbia Law School in 1924, and two years later he joined what is now Phillips, Nizer, Benjamin, Krim & Ballon. (The senior partner, he shares billing with two upstarts from the Class of 1930, Arthur Krim and Charles Ballon.) Through the years, Presidents have approached him about becoming a judge and even Attorney General, but he has steadfastly refused. "I enjoy the ardor, and also the freedom, of a law office practice."

But he has been active in Democratic politics, from serving in the "kitchen cabinet" of New York Mayor Fiorello LaGuardia to writing speeches for President Johnson. His public prominence was underlined when he was asked to write an analysis of the Warren Commission's report on President Kennedy's assassination, which was appended to the study when it was released in book form. To this day he stands by the report's findings. "I've debated it on national television with a number of fellows who claim that bullets came from more than one place and all that business. Not true. That report is accurate."

A member of ASCAP, Mr. Nizer has written a number of songs and has had a record, Songs For You, released by RCA. He is also a prize-winning painter, and the walls of his office on West 52nd Street are brightened by several of his works. One is a tropical scene of Puerto Rico: the foliage, he proudly notes, is done in nine shades of green. Since 1939 he has been happily married to Mildred Mantel Wollins.

Mr. Nizer shows no sign of slowing down; he expects his tenth book to be out this fall, and if his past nine volumes are any indication, it too will spread his gospel of deference to the law. He likes to point out that the Inns of Court in London are built so that when someone enters, he must bow his head. "We should bow low when we enter a courtroom. It is really the highest attempt by man to be intelligent and civilized and not just shoot his adversaries—which used to be the case."

Thomas Vinciguerra '85

Julius P. Witmark
215 East 79th Street, 9B
New York, N.Y. 10021

I (this is personal, so I've dropped the editorial "we") have enjoyed doing this column for you these many years. It's been fun, but now I must scrape the bottom of the barrel for this column because there's been no news from you! As much as I hate to blow my own horn, here goes:

My daughter Nancy married Bradley Rosenthal in 1952; they live in Arlington, Va., and have three sons and one daughter. Nancy was graduated from Wells College in 1981, and went on to earn her M.S.W at Columbia. She became an executive on the Arlington Community Service Board, and retired this year. Her husband enlisted in the Navy during World War II and served as a radar technician. He is an executive with the Food and Drug Administration in Washington.

After his education, my eldest grandson, Bradley Alan, went into the construction field; he is now finishing a course in computers. His wife Beth is secretary to a well-known physician. The couple have four children (my great-grandchildren): Bradley Thomas, 15, who just won a gold medal in a national Latin competition; David Alan, 12; Kevin Bryan Witmark, 8; and Amanda Elizabeth. All of the boys are doing well at school.

My granddaughter, Dr. Kim Rosenthal, graduated from Beloit College in 1977, then earned a doctorate in veterinary medicine from the University of Florida in 1983. She now practices in New York. During her studies at Florida, she and her professor, Dr. Andrew Nicholson, became enamored of one another and were married in 1985.

Next in line, grandson number two, Andrew, who graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1980, he was coxswain of the lightweight crew. In 1984 he received his MBA from Harvard, and in 1989 married Shari Levine ('82 Univ. of Rochester, '87 MBA, Columbia), who holds an important position with Columbia Pictures.

Last but not least, a word about Jonathan, who went to Colby College in 1980, then spent four years at the Northeast Cooperative, a consumer-owned food business serving 450 co-ops. After this, off to Lesley College, where he met his wife-to-be, Ora Grady, now an acupuncturist who is also academic dean of The New England School of Acupuncture. In 1986, he and two colleagues started Equal Exchange, an organization whose purpose is to help Third
Robert H. Evans, Carmel, Calif., reports that he is no longer an active City Council but is still active in civic affairs, and enjoys reading and working on double-crostic puzzles (whatever that is). Now he is following the activities of his grandson, who is a gifted gymnastics champion and busy developing what college to attend. Since Columbia does not have a gymnastics program, he has to look elsewhere.

H. Ralph Cook, Jr. has moved to the Harrogate community in New Jersey, where he enjoys good health and keeps busy reading and watching world events on TV.

Leonard Lazarus still lives in New York City. Dr. Adolph D. Casciano lives in a retirement home in Freehold, N.J., where he keeps up his health playing ping-pong and reading. He is now looking forward to our 65th reunion in 1995.

T. J. Reilly Box 786 Ridgewood, N.J. 07451

“What happened to the column?” Doris startled me with her wilful exclamation, ringing not only the wellkin but also my tocsin, referring, of course, to the winter issue. But it was not where it was supposed to be, the head-ing nakedly exposed at the lower right corner, but with not enough room left for a column, anyway. Apologies—I goofed. It seems that the deadline was set for the Thursday before Thanksgiving, but somehow I conceived the notion that it was the Thursday before the “holidays,” and my calendar was marked for December. Poor excuse, indeed, especially with so much startling news from Homecoming, 1990.

Homecoming ’90 was rewarded with another of those unbelieve-able, beautiful autumn days, weatherwise and otherwise. Anyone who has not visited Wien Stadium on such a day has missed a real treat—a stunning vista to match almost any other—and running on the Baldor Field. Our Class Day commenced with the usual gathering of early birds beneath the tent. At the ’31 table were Charley Metzner; the John O’Connells; the T. J. Reillys; and, for the first time, Carl Ganzle of football and Carl. Carl now lives with his son in Milford, Conn. Carl and Charley (did you know that the Judge was a coxswain?) told sto-ries of their experiences on, and especially off, the water. Then Carl related how he yanked Bill McDuffe’s ‘32 (All-America) were invited to participate in a varsity-alumni scrimmage about ten years out of school. Apparently discriminated against, they had problems obtaining suitably fit-ting uniforms, etc. Undaunted, they insisted on direct participation. However, before they had even warmed up, Coach Lou Little yanked them, complaining that he “could not approve of too many stars,” even from old friends. Carl said that he and Bill felt that it was un-fair and untrue—not their fault if those younger guys were not in shape.

As stated, it was a glorious day, especially with a truly exciting end: Victory by just one pint! Which served as a reminder, tea time was 4:30 p.m. at the Carriage House, formerly Stella d’Oro’s. With some beverage restrictions now imposed at Wien Stadium (so Doris claims), the lure of a nice hot cup of tea was so compelling that we had to rush off, only to find more startles. First, when we got there, Doris and I were the only ones present at what we believed was the allotted time and place. An investigation proved not only that but the Carriage House was no more! It was now a brand new Irish pub and no one inside knew of a Columbia party or even suggested a refreshing cupful. Thus mishled or perhaps misinformed, the sensible thing would have been to go home and tell the grandchildren about our glorious one-pint victory, but Doris sug-gested we wait. Sure enough, about an hour later, we spied Ann and Joe Moukad sauntering up Broadway. Doris leaped from the car to greet them and a short center-part in the parking lot almost put a run in her new stocking. Before she could castigate the driver with one of her favorite expletives (norm-ally reserved for home use), out stepped Paul Chu with his lovely wife. With startling alacrity, Doris turned on one of her smiles, com-plimenting Paul on his driving skill. At this point, Ann and Joe had arrived, but before we could startle them, Ann announced that they had counted (or was it en-countered?) five Irish bars between 216th and 228th Streets, and that tea time was 5:30, not 4:30. Not having had a nap and fully startled, memory seems to have departed at this point and maybe that is why the column was missing last time.

Sad note: Joe Moukad wrote that Rollo Steenland passed away in Florida last summer and was laid to rest in the family cemetery plot in Englewood, N.J. Ann and Joe represented the class, unfortunately not enough time was available to alert other classmates. A meeting of the reunion com-mittee was held October 18, 1990 at the Columbia Club, then lo-cated in a women’s club on 51st Street near Fifth Avenue. Present were: Joan Rose from the College Alumni Office; Leslie Taggart, chairperson; Fred Farwell; Seymour Graubard; Peter Kouri-des; Dr. Dan Manfredi; Ralph Marson; Joe Moukad; and yours truly, unfortunately quite late (what, again?), so not much to report. (Believe it or not, it is about 25 miles from Ridgewood to there, but for me about three hours, including two on the George Washington Bridge. Other Committee members who were unable to attend were: John Bull; Charles Metzner; John O’Con-nell; Bronson Trevor; John B. Trevor, Jr., and Isidore Ziferstein.

On page 21 of the last CCT, the late Irv DuF ince is credited with giving an assist to the political career of Robert Abrams’ ’60, now New York State Attorney General. As his classmates will recall, Irv was always helping others.

This column is supposed to list comments and data about classmates, as news is sent in first. Since so little is sent to me, I have time on my hands and get into trouble. Please help!

Lloyd G. Seidman
180 West End Avenue
28-M
New York, N.Y. 10023

Before plunging into more earth-shaking information, I should express my gratitude to Arnold Auerbach and class presi-mentis Al Timpanelli for their let-ter and to A. for her phone call, all of which voiced appreciation for the most recent class newsletter. It’s always a pleasure to be told that one’s efforts to keep the Class informed of news do not fall on barren ground. And (to卞南省!) to all the newsletters we have to impart, the more frequent and informative the newsletters will be.

Dean Jack Greenberg ‘45 has kindly written to inform us about the records and activities of the present and recent Class of 1932 Scholarships, and it’s a pleasure to pass the information along to you. George Takeudes, now a senior, is majoring in architecture and is involved in a variety of extracurricular activities as a member of the College Student Council and vice presi-dent of the Board of Managers of Ferris Booth Hall. Ann Castillo, a junior majoring in political science, has just returned from a semester’s study in Madrid. She has completed her core curricu-lum courses and still finds time to play on the women’s basketball
team. She hopes to make her mark in international news broadcasting once she graduates.

It’s quite possible that you don’t remember Everett Freeman, for though he entered Columbia with our class, he dropped out not too long afterward to devote himself completely to his writing career. While still a freshman, he had several of his stories accepted by the then-extremely prestigious Saturday Evening Post, which soon led to a call from Hollywood where he wrote, adapted or produced a succession of films including such memorable classics as Margorie Morningstar, The Secret Life of Walter Mitty, the W. C. Fields masterpiece You Can’t Cheat an Honest Man, and It Happened on Fifth Avenue, for which his screenplay received an Oscar nomination. He died recently, leaving his wife, two sons, two daughters, a grandson, and a splendid legacy of great motion picture entertainment for all the world to enjoy.

With more than a year remaining before our 60th anniversary reunion, the recently constituted Reunion Committee held its initial meeting at the Faculty House on April 25 to consider the plans and program which will make our 60th an affair to remember. As of this writing, actually several weeks prior to the above date, the following classmates have graciously agreed to serve on the Committee, though not all could manage to attend the kickoff meeting: Arnold Auerbach; Lou Bender; Ed Fay; Henry Goldschmidt; Sam Koenigsberg; Dr. Joseph Mandelbaum; Bill McDuffee; Irving Moskowitz; Dr. Mortimer Rosenfeld; Lloyd Siezman; Jules Simmonds and Al Wiegman.

But there’s always room for more. So if you’d like to contribute to the next letter by indicating your happy ranks, just let us know and we’ll be delighted to apprise you of the time and place.

Alfred A. Beaujean
40 Claire Avenue
New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

Just about the time that I was ready to call it quits, figuring that the Class of 1933 had indeed all left town or gone to that big round hill, I was surprised by a reprimand in the form of a long and newsy letter from Eddie Mancusi-Ungaro, who is still practicing law in Montclair, N.J., after 55 years. Ed, along with his practice and service on the Ethics Committee of the bar, is very busy with extracurricular activities, chief of which is with the Confrérie de la Chaine des Rôtisseurs, a French international gourmet society which had its beginnings in Paris in 1248 A.D. Having served in all the “chairs” of the Chaine over the past 26 years, he now serves as national officer and director emeritus of the U.S. Sounds as if he has much to keep him busy, and all I can add is “Bon appétit!”

Lawrence W. Golde
27 Beacon Hill Road
Port Washington, N.Y. 11050

Our class luncheon at the Princeton Club on December 11, 1994, was attended by Fon Boardman, Bob Baker, Eivald Gasstrom, Bill Golub, Jud Hyatt and Herb Jacoby. Fon, Bill, Jud and Herb also made it to the luncheon on February 26, 1995, at which they were joined by Larry Golde and Phil Rosenberg.

Fon, his daughter Constance, Bill, Jud, and Rita and Ed Singer were at Homecoming on October 27, 1990.

Meyer Sutter
510 East Harrison Street
Long Beach, N.Y. 11561

At this time we are looking forward to our 55th Reunion: the best issue will have a full report on the event.

John Kanya is retired from the practice of dentistry, widowed, and for the past four years has been living very comfortably and contentedly at a retirement village in Whiting, N.J. He writes that volunteer work for the Volunteers of America, schools and church keeps him busy.

Leonard Friedman is retired from the printing business and lives with his wife, Miriam, in Rockville Centre, N.Y., but spends six months of the year in Delray Beach, Fla. They have three sons and one daughter, all college graduates; their oldest son, Philip, is a 1963 graduate of the College. Incidentally, Lenny is an avid golfer.

Walter E. Schaap
86-63 Clif Street
Hollis, N.Y. 11423

Mirabile dictu! A number of classmates have answered my plea in the last CCT, and consequently we have some news for you. Incidentally, I hope you all caught that nice page about George Ames in the same issue.

Paul van K. Thomson has just published his autobiography (St. Bede’s Publications, Petersham, Mass.) and all of us who knew Paul on campus can’t wait to read it. The book is described as “the frank, witty autobiography of the sixth married man to be ordained a Roman Catholic priest.” The chapter on his rather turbulent Columbia career is called “The Roaring Lions.” Although Father Paul retired, he still performs some liturgical duties, and teaches in the liberal arts honors program at Providence College, R.I.

Way Down East in Maine is Doug Damrosch. Doug, whose health hasn’t been too good, would like to hear from his old friends. They can write to P.O. Box 323, Blue Hill, Maine 04614 or phone (207) 374-5194.

Vinnie “Duke” Marchese and his wife Ruhe retired to Sun City West, Ariz., but Duke has kept busy doing volunteer work for the charter school department at Desert High School, which is 80 percent Hispanic. The students, Duke reports, are fun to work with, but there is a sad lack of equipment and space.

Vince Cieri, retired years ago as training chief for the Army Communications and Development Command, has now put aside consulting work to devote more time to family and travel. Vince and Mary live in Little Silver, N.J. Three former Clough’s Toughs, Bob Barnes, Dan Friedman, and Murray Bloom, wrote and included anecdotes about the late Professor Shepard Clough. Bob Barnes lost his wife Helen in 1986, and has since remarried to Allynne Stimson. They live in Lakeville, Conn. Before his retirement, Bob was president of the Columbia University Press.

Dan Friedman is also remarried, having lost his first wife in 1969. Dan is still happy and active, and is something more than semi-retired as a senior judge with the U.S. Court of Appeals in Washington, D.C.

Murray Bloom, as readers of this column know, unless their memories are as bad as mine, is a well-known freelance journalist and author. He and his wife Delly still live in King’s Point, L.I. I regret to announce the recent death of two classmates: James Macintosh had been a teacher on Long Island for many years. Wilbert Hanft (brother-in-law of Carl Desch) was the retired head of advertising for Sapolin Paints. I’d like to thank the classmates who sent me condolences on the loss of my wife. Remember our 55th, in May 1992?

Peter J. Guthorn
514 North Lakeside Drive
Lake Worth, Fla. 33460

Ex-class president John Crymel convened a meeting in Venice, Fla., on March 19. Attending were Bill Maggiipinto, Bob Hopkins, Bob Taylor, Pete Guthorn, and George Cawman (ex-du Pont and honorary member). John Anspacher was unable to attend. A commemorative chorus of “People of Morningside” was rendered, in place of “Men of Morningside” by a Greek chorus: Alenda Cymbale and Kay Guthorn.

Cappy and Art Myers celebrated their 50th anniversary on March 30.

Herb Rosenthal writes from Encinitas, Calif., where he and Rhoda settled in 1985 after the sale of his graphic design firm in New York and Rhoda’s transfer from W. R. Grace’s legal staff in New York to their Irvine, Calif., headquarters. He plans a collection of humorous tennis articles in Jester-like fashion. They make occasional trips back to New York, Westport, and Cape Cod.

I continue to be surprised at what interesting people my classmates are.

Robert E. Lewis
464 Main Street, #218
Port Washington, N.Y. 11050

Jack McCormack was married on February 23 to Janet McNeil Sachs. Jack was an international lawyer working out of Dallas for Texas Instruments before his retirement. He and his bride will live in Dallas but tour the country playing in bridge tournaments, which Jack has won at the regional level.

We are sorry to note the passing of Michael Guerriero in February at the age of 72. Mike was a psychologist and member of the City College faculty for 34 years. He lived in New York but died in Florida while vacationing there.

Seth Neugroschl
1349 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10128

Arthur S. Friedman
Box 625
Merrick, N.Y. 11566
(Fax: 516-866-6897)

In a photo caption on page 45 of the Winter ‘91 issue, CCT gave the incorrect class year for Ray Robinson, who was pictured before a memorial plaque marking the

Herbert Mark
197 Hartsdale Avenue
White Plains, N.Y.
10606

On Saturday, April 20, 1991, the day of this year's Blackwell Cup Regatta, the 1941 Varsity Crew was honored at ceremonies at the Eugene H. Remmer '43 Boathouse at Baker Field for having been the last Columbia crew to win the Blackwell Cup, fifty years ago.

A new racing shell was christened "The '41 Season," with members of the 1941 and 1991 crews in attendance. Speakers were crew coach Joe Wilhelm and John Grunow, captain of the 1941 crew. Other '42ers who enjoyed the festivities were: George Beliveau, George Froehlich, Ed Gibbon, Bob Kaufman, and Art Smith. Also attending were Bill Sanford '30, chairman of the Crew Committee, Fred Abdoo '41, Arthur Clarke '41, Jim Common '43, Larry O'Neill '43, Reg Thayer '43, and Mike Ucci '45.

John F. Pearson
5 Walden Lane
Ormond Beach, Fla.
32174

"I am always disappointed when I see that the Class of 1943 has nothing to report," writes Noel Keyes from his home in Corona del Mar, Calif. "Though I don't have much for you, I can tell you that West Publishing Co. recently published my volume on Government Contracts in a Nutshell, the only paperback available covering the court cases and law on this fascinating subject." Noel also reports that he spent last December in France, last winter in Costa Rica, and plans to be in Hawaii for the "great eclipse in July."

Another letter—a solid two-pager—arrived from Joe Kelly. Here are excerpts: "Homecoming was a truly heartwarming day. It was wonderful seeing so many classmates and friends attending the annual Maniatty tent party before the exciting win over Princeton. Among those it was especially nice to see were Pat Remmer, Jean Steinschneider and B. J. Kerley.

"We see Alice and Stan Wyatt occasionally, mostly at the Grandview (N.Y.) Cultural Society events, which they direct. They also hold one of the world's ten

A Broadway light shines again

"You can't just let a tradition like this go down the drain," said Vincent Sardi '37, referring to the legendary restaurant that bears his name. And indeed, he has not. Four years after he sold the establishment to a group of investors, Mr. Sardi is again at the helm. Following financial difficulties under the investors, the restaurant closed in July 1990, only to reopen after Mr. Sardi became its court-appointed receiver in the bankruptcy proceedings. He legally reacquired the restaurant in February.

Mr. Sardi's father opened the Broadway landmark as a speakeasy in May 1921, and it eventually became synonymous with the celebrity clientele which traditionally flocked there from the surrounding theater district. After Mr. Sardi took over as manager in 1947, he became "the unofficial mayor of 44th Street," to quote the New York Times. "In addition to pouring cocktails mean enough to please Damon Runyon," the paper added, "and serving top-shelf roast beef, filet mignon, and cannelloni, he knew and charmed le tout New York."

Some of the restaurant's better-known traditions have already been re-established: The grand reopening party on November 1 for 400 guests celebrated—what else?—a Broadway premiere, in this case, Oh, Kay!, David Merrick's revival of the Gershwins' 1926 musical. And new drawings are being added to the famed caricature gallery: the first ones are of Nigel Hawthorne (of Yes, Minister and Shadowlands) and Ruth Warrick (Orson Welles's first wife in Citizen Kane). "Believe it or not, we didn't have her," says the proprietor, of Ms. Warrick. "I don't have the courage to tell her. I'll tell her they lost it during the transition."

Mr. Sardi spent $500,000 getting the restaurant ready for its return engagement by reupholstering the banquettes, laying new carpeting, painting, and installing new lighting. He was forced to open without a liquor license, but finally secured one on the day before Thanksgiving. "Something to be thankful for," he mused. As for business itself, Mr. Sardi has no complaints. When we spoke to him in March, he said, "Considering that they declared a war and there's a recession, we're doing well. We're getting back a lot of old clients."

T. V.
best St. Patrick's Day parties... Former tennis team star Alvin Yudkoff has closed his film and video studio in the city and with wife Lily has moved to their place in the Hamptons. He still takes on a few special projects, such as recording the reunion of his WWII army intelligence unit and taping an interview with John O'Donnell, press secretary for Presidents Kennedy and Johnson.

Rev. Bob Featherstone reports that he continues to enjoy life in Asheville, N.C. area and that he still handles special projects for Rev. Billy Graham, with whom he's been associated for many years. Bob says the excellent liberal arts education he received at Columbia has been a great help in the writing and public speaking that he's done over the years.

After threatening for years to visit your correspondent and wife Betty, Edna and Kem Young finally made it to Ormond Beach last March. Unfortunately, they brought wind and rain with them from North Carolina, where they now live. The rotten weather precluded their testing local golf courses, but not from doing a bit of soggy sightseeing in St. Augustine. It's so nice to see old friends.

Walter Wager
200 West 79th Street
New York, N. Y. 10024

45 Clarence W. Sickles
321 Washington Street
Hacketstown, N. J. 07840

The '45ers who attended our 45th reunion last June will remember Carl Marci '91, who was assigned to us as a guide and confidant for the weekend. The winter edition of the Columbia Track and Field Newsletter reports that Carl has won a Rhodes Scholarship. As a 6' 8" high jumper on the track team, Carl received national recognition last spring by being named one of 20 juniors in the country to receive the 1990 Time magazine College Achievement Award. What do they say about birds of a feather flocking together?

This past fall and winter have been bad for flu and pneumonia cases. I can support that statement by my personal experience of being hospitalized in the fall for nine days and generally feeling ill the entire winter. I hope my fellow classmates and their loved ones fared better (and my experience happened in spite of being in sunny Florida for the month of January!).

While earning a master's in education in the field of gerontology at Teachers College in 1972 (can teach old dogs new tricks), I learned that all of our time (not counting eating and sleeping) can be placed in four categories: work, chores, obligations and free time. Many think that retirement means replacing work time with free time. But we retired fellows know that work is really replaced by chore life, and free time occurs when chores are done and there are no obligations to fulfill. What do you think of this time-use analysis? I'd like to know your thoughts for the next column.

I've been reading The Power of Myth, the book of conversations between Joseph Campbell '25 and Bill Moyer, televised not too long ago. Campbell taught at Sarah Lawrence College. To indicate my wisdom, I relate an account of a student who was staggering under the weekly reading assignments Campbell had given. The student confronted him and told him he was taking other courses which also had heavy reading assignments, and asked how she was expected to get all this reading done in a week. Campbell just laughed and said, "I'm astonished you tried. You have the rest of your life to do the reading." Do we have the rest of our life to do the reading? Do we get a copy of this book and read it if we have not done so. More on Campbell will follow.

Our Columbia College honorees for this time are: Robert C. Ascher, M.D., One Gracie Terrace, New York, N. Y., and Edward J. Avalone, 38 Crescent Road, Riverside, Conn. Robert and Edward, your classmates would like to hear from you!

46 Henry S. Coleman
P.O. Box 1283
New Canaan, Conn. 06840

47 George W. Cooper
P.O. Box 1311
Stamford, Conn. 06904

Believe it or not, your correspondent's cri de coeur in the last issue elicited some response. Not exactly a deluge, more like a drizzle, but enough to bring hope that these notes have yet to reach an advanced stage of rigor mortis.

The first item to reach this desk came with my December issue of American Heritage. It was a letter from the editor announcing the retirement of Byron Dobell as editor, a position he has held with great distinction for some years. The new editor reports that Byron is leaving the literary sphere and entering the artistic one on a professional basis as a portraitist. As the new editor put it, Byron "has been a highly skilled amateur painter; and now the 'amateur' will drop away from that description." And, as the saying goes, one picture is worth a thousand words.

Next we have a lengthy letter from Arnie Wasserman, yet another longtime toiler in the grooves of the print media (26 years, to be exact, with the magazine division of Hearst Corporation). He retired two years ago to

Summit meeting: This 1964 photograph shows College Dean Jack Greenberg '45 in his earlier role as director-counsel of the NAACP Legal Defense and Educational Fund (LDF), the legal arm of the civil rights movement. Seated from left to right: Bayard Rustin, coordinator of the March on Washington; Mr. Greenberg, Whitney M. Young, national director, CORE; Roy Wilkins, executive director, NAACP; the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., president, Southern Christian Leadership Conference; John Lewis, chairman, Student Non-Violent Coordinating Committee; and A. Philip Randolph, international president, Negro American Labor Council. The role of Thurgood Marshall, Jack Greenberg and other LDF attorneys in the landmark Brown v. Board of Education decision was recently dramatized in a network television mini-series (see page 5).
"do what I feel like doing today" and it appears that he is very busy doing just that. Arnie tells us that he is a tour guide at the American Museum of Natural History, albeit no dinosaur he, and is working with one of the curators of the forthcoming Museum of Jewish Heritage, apart from playing tennis once a week at Beker Field and taking courses in the art and culture of the Middle and Far East at the Life Long Learners Program of the School of General Studies. Reflected on changes in living on campus since his arrival in 1941, Arnie mentioned that Furrnad replaced the tennis courts and coal yard; almost before that letter was taken from the envelope, another missive arrived, correctly substituting Ferris Booth Hall for much senior Furrnad. Arnie wonders if the original error should be attributed to advancing age. Your correspondent shares his view that this is not the case—my wife wonders otherwise.

Just after the foregoing was "word processed," printed and sent off to the editor, what should arrive in the mail but a poetic response to my appeal, sent in by Mert Reichler. In view of its length, it may have to run in another forum; the editors have decreed.

No sooner had Mert's chef d'oeuvre been passed on than yet another missive arrived from deep in the heart of Florida. Alan Steinberg's letter starts out: "Your tears were too much for me. I had changed from the class of '47 to '48 [for] their 40th anniversary celebration, but reading your sad story in the last class notes compels me to rejoin '47 herewith." Welcome back, Prodigal Son!

Alan goes on to report that the gains from his "investment pool" have made it possible for him to fund a scholarship at Columbia with preference for students from his other alma mater, Brooklyn Tech, and to be active in several environmental organizations, including the Defenders of Wildlife, the Florida Audubon Society and the Tropical Audubon Society. Alan keeps in touch with Alan Berman '46, Joe Adamczyk '48 and suggests that future reunions might combine these immediate postwar classes. Any comments?

Finally, from none other than the Winter CCL, we must highlight one item in the Bookshelf column. In listing "High Honor: Recollections by Men and Women of World War II Aviation" (Stuart Leuthner & Oliver Jensen, Eds.), the column mentions a reminiscence by our own Reg Thayer about his 79 missions out of North Africa and England. After all that, Reg must think nothing of being stacked over Kennedy during rush hour.

48

John F. O'Connor
171 East 84th Street
New York, N.Y. 10028

In our first post-desert war column, we report on a letter from Thaddeus Golas reminiscing about being in college in the years following World War II. Starting college at 21, and being married, Thaddeus felt detached from other students and campus activities which retrospectively he wishes he had been able to participate in. Still, his memories of Columbia are warm and have been important over the years. Thaddeus now resides in Sarasota, Fla., and has written a sequel to his short underground classic, *The Lazy Man's Guide to Enlightenment*, with the working title *Love and Pain*.

George McKay, Jr., died of Alzheimer's disease at his home in Illinois, at the age of 65. After graduating from the College, George went on to establish the George McKay Press in Manhattan. Prior to that, he had founded the Morningsider, a newspaper for the Morningside Heights community. He is survived by his widow, Patricia, his son Douglas '71, two daughters, Meredith and Eugenie, and six grandchildren.

Over the years, it seemed that George was a mainstay of the class—first in the College and then at alumni activities. We shall miss him.

Ted Melnechuk reports from the far West that he gave two lectures on emotions, biological defenses, and repair systems on June 4th in Japan and June 5th in Germany—traveling for 27 hours on three continents and using different forms of transportation, including shanks' mare! "Several days later," he writes, "I was to have visited classmate Marshall Mascott in Montreux, Switzerland, but business pulled him out of town that weekend; however, I chatted by phone with classmate Kenneth Bernstein at the Lusanne office of Berlitz Travel Books. A New York publisher wants to bring out a volume of my selected poems along with selections from the 2,000 limericks written over the years, and a book on psychobiomedicine. Classmate Robert Efron, a neurologist in northern California, has just published a book, *The Disappearance and Fall of Hemispheric Specialization*. It is experimental differences between the right and left cerebral hemispheres.*

Ted is currently a lecturer in the neuroscience department of the neurobiology department of the University of California at Berkeley.

POETRY: Ernest Kroll '36

James Gutmann Greets Mark Van Doren (Hamilton Hall)

When the philosopher shifted eyes off me and nodded to the passing muse, the latter drifted lost in his hat.

"There," philosopher thumbed, "you mark what got old Plato's goat, and why he wrote the poet out of the Republic."

Hommage

"I had a very good teacher in French, Pierre Clamens, who is forgotten completely at Columbia because he never published anything."

Donald Keene

Forgotten? Pierre Clamens? While two, at least, can recollect that Gallic cut of jowl and mind, that bear-trap grip on style whose rendering precision insisted that *You Never Can Tell* of Shaw must read on Paris billboards only, *On ne sait jamais*, and nothing else; that wit who asked that Rupert Brooke's fish "Heaven" be given the flair of something by Apollinaire; and delighted at such Frenching of the phrase, "Fish fly-replete in depth of June," as one's "Poissons rassasiés de mouches au fond de juin"; and masqueraded fear lest English cloud the crystal of Curel's *Les Nénuphars?*

No. Pierre Clamens is not forgotten, nor will he slip into oblivion (published or unpublished)—

till that priest of perfect style passes from Morningside

two memories

Ernest Kroll '36, of Washington, D.C., poet, author, editor, and retired State Department officer, notes: "This memory of James Gutmann being ignored by a passing Mark Van Doren was one that had to be recorded in a forum that placed it in philosophical perspective. It happened somewhere around 1934-35. "The poem first appeared in the Spring 1981 issue of *Webster Review*. 'Hommage' was written in response to an interview with Professor Donald Keene '42 in the Winter 1981 issue of Columbia College Today."
Joseph B. Russell  
180 Cabrini Blvd., #21  
New York, N.Y. 10033

Nostalgia grabs Dick Miller as he thinks back to the good old days at CU; he writes that he now farms some 1,500 acres of apples, cherries and pears in Okanogan County, Washington, and lives in Okanogan.

Please send information, current address, etc., to me at the address above.

Dr. Frederick F. Becker '52 has been appointed by President Bush to a six-year term on the National Cancer Advisory Board. Dr. Becker is vice president for research at the M.D. Anderson Cancer Center of the University of Texas, in Houston. He has been honored for his studies of enzymes involved in DNA synthesis and repair, his findings in cancer biology and genetics, and his achievements as an author and editor. The 16-member presidential advisory panel helps set policy for the National Cancer Institute, which has a research budget of $1.7 billion.

Mario Palmieri  
33 Lakeview Avenue  
W. Pecksill, N.Y. 10566

For the second time in a row, we have an obituary column. John C. "Jack" Tuttle died in December of cardiopulmonary arrest. Jack graduated from Columbia Law in 1954 and practiced in Buchanan, N.Y. He was town attorney for Cortlandt, N.Y., from 1956 to 1970, and was active in community and political affairs, serving for a time as chairman of the Cortland Republican Committee. His wife, Elizabeth, said of Jack: "He helped out a lot of young boys who couldn't afford an attorney." The class extends its sympathies to Jack's wife and two daughters.

As an addendum to our report of the death of Joel Burstein (Winter C77), we note that newspaper columnist Mike McAlary wrote of Joel, "Burton (Joel's pen name) stood as a shield between success and embarrassment." Recalling that Joel had died at the headquarters of the striking New York Daily News workers, McAlary said, "If I were still writing for The Daily News, I would have called Joel Burton a martyr." Joel, says his wife, Eleanor, "was passionate in his belief in a free press."

What happened to that burst of energy connected with the 40th reunion? You're not keeping us updated, but surely you must be doing something; retirement, new career directions, experiencing grandparents, etc. Let us know.

Richard N. Priest  
132 North Newstead Ave.  
St. Louis, Mo. 63108

Robert Kandel  
Craftsweid  
26-26 Jackson Avenue  
Long Island City, N.Y. 11101

Congratulations to William K. Jones, who has been named Columbia's Charles Evans Hughes Professor of Law. (See the nearby picture and caption.) He and his wife, Cecile, live in Tenafly, N.J., and have three children: Deborah, a professor of law at the University of Illinois; Patricia, a public defender in California; and John, an assistant professor of mathematics at Arizona State in Tempe. (John, how did math get in there?)

Leo Ward, president of Ward Associates, continues his specialty as a consultant to the insurance industry. American companies are expanding into the international insurance market, and he currently works with their foreign employees at overseas branches to instruct them in the American approach to corporate management. Leo has developed a computerized system that sets up situations and plays them out while testing how effectively the individuals manage them. He has held his training seminars in such diverse places as Portugal and Japan. It would appear that he is doing something right, because Prudential Life has been a client for more than 15 years. In his spare (?) time, Leo is president of the Historical Society of Schuylkill County, Pa., his home ground.

Don't forget that next year is the 40th anniversary of our graduation! Watch this column for more information about our reunion.

Lew Robins  
89 Sturges Highway  
Westport, Conn. 06880

Thanks to the fraternity presidents who responded to our appeal for information, which I'll present chronologically according to the postmarks on the envelopes. Space constraints prevent me from sharing everyone's news in this issue, but here is a start.

Rolon Reed, Phi Gamma Delta. What an astounding life! For many years, Rolon was a trial lawyer and partner in one of America's most prestigious law firms, Simpson, Thacher & Bartlett. In a December 1981 profile, the New York Herald Statesman called Rolon "a polished speaker, voracious reader, and fanatical backyard gardener who as a Democratic underdog toppled an entrenched Republican machine to become the mayor of Dobbs Ferry." Over the years, Rolon has also been a county court and State Supreme Court judge, and the New York Times once splashed a picture of him in a Sunday edition. Believe it or not, Rolon and...
Diana have given up their fabled New York-Dobbs Ferry exciting lives for a lively ten-acre farm in Lake Jem, Fla. Diana has become a professional horticulturist, and enlisted our distinguished classmate into shoveling 28 truckloads of manure into the sandy soil. Rolon claims his Duren's Down was determined to grow 3,000 plants, and knew that a good lawyer would know how to shovel manure.

Rolon recently wrote, "The biggest thing I'm working on is a Columbia man was watching my son Gerson; John Marchesi, or Josh Weser, Frank Faddis, Darcey Villaume, Jay Seeman, Elliot Winch whereabout or doings of Henry Chig. We have yet to hear from the rest of the fraternity presidents. Please write if you know the whereabouts of or doings of Henry Villeaune, Jay Seeman, Elliot Weser, Frank Faddis, Darcey Gibson, Henry Donaghy, Burt Murdoch, John Marchesi, or Josh Darsa.

Howard Falberg 55
Coley Drive
Weston, Conn. 06883

Gerald Sherwin 55
181 East 73rd Street
New York, N.Y. 10021

Columbia continues to be in a constant state of activity, whether it be the construction of the new chemistry building, the proposed renovation of Ferris Booth Hall, the start of the new $1 billion Campaign for Columbia, the many facets of the Hartley-Walbach Program, or the various alumni functions, at which our Class participates quite extensively. At the root of the vibrancy is the undergraduate student body, which by virtue of its diversity, intelligence and curiosity, mixes the course curriculum and the brilliant faculty, makes Columbia such a cherished institution of learning. If you haven't been up to Morningside Heights recently, take a walk around campus, enjoy the atmosphere and professors, see the neighborhood firsthand. You'll understand what I mean.

The Class of '55 does participate: hosted by Jim Phelan at his Upper East Side apartment, the late January cocktail reception was a great success. Those who couldn't make it missed Professor James Shenton '49 in mutti— without his walking tour or lecture uniform on. Jim Phelan, by the way, is now president of Vance Finance and Holdings Corporation. Who says "good guys" don't win?

As usual, our class was well represented at the John Jay Awards in late March. Sitting with the very elegant Jack Armstrong and Tom Christie was Dave Stev-ens, long-retired and still living in Philadelphia. Other classmates who acted like they were at their senior prom ("Dean's Drag") were Allan Hyman, Jim Phelan, of course, Don Lauffer, and from Long Island, Richard Reichler, whom we haven't seen for a long time. Richard is a principal at Ernst & Whitney, one of the big eight (or seven) accounting firms.

Darden's Day had the usual suspects plus a few surprises. Both Ben Brown, Ben (not George) Kaplan, Don Lauffer from the Inner City; Larry Balfus, Steve Bernstein (our Fund co-chairman); Herman Okean, and Julius Brown from Iota Lambda; Bob Pearlman and Donn Coffee, recovering from his operation, made it to campus from New Jersey. Lew Mendel-son came up from Washington, D.C., and even Arnold Schwartz took time off from his busy schedule in Connecticut to enjoy the lectures. Two other smiling faces seen were Roger Stern and Don Kresse from around town.

In late April, our class shared a guided tour of Ellis Island with the Class of 1936. The guide was Professor James Shenton '49, who regaled everyone with his stories and facts little known to many of us. In addition to class officers Bob Brown, Jay Joseph, Alfred Gollomp and Allen Hyman, other classmates making the boat ride and tour were Roland Plottel, Anthony Viscusi, Ben Kaplan and George Gruen from Manhattan. George is now teaching at Columbia. Espied were Bob Loring from Staten Island, Mort Rennert, Bob Pearl, Dom Grasso, Stu Kaback, and Sherman Stark from across the river in New Jersey; Westchester's and Rockland's own Bob Kusher, Jay Novins, Chuck Garrison, and even George Dickson made it. John Culp came down from his Pittsfield, Mass., home to be with us. The class has spread itself throughout the country, making its impact felt wherever a classmate resides. If you were wondering where Nich-olas Nichols has been, put no more—Nicholas is comfortably residing in Little Rock, Ark., waiting for a visit from his old buddies. His good friend, Sheldon Bloom, living in Washington, D.C., near Lew Mendelson, hears from him on occasion. We'd also like to hear from you, Nick. Don't be a stranger.

From the Deep South to Israel is where Eugene Weiner and family make their home. Eugene is a sociologist teaching at Haifa University. Sigma Nu's Daren Rathkopf lives on Long Island and is a partner in Wood & Sons. We look forward to seeing the old Mount Hermon School graduate at one of the next class events. After all these years, Paul Kosarin and family still live on Long Island where Paul practices his dentistry. Hot off the press, Stan Blumberg has remained in touch since graduation.

Another retiree, Richard Kessler, has become a financial planner in his spare time, with IDS Financial Services in Waterbury, Conn. (We wonder what Richard does with the rest of his spare time.) Further north in Massachusetts, Edward Goldberg, whose name is legend at DeWitt Clinton High School in the Bronx, is a professor of molecular biology at Tufts School of Medicine. In New York City, Sanford Anton is now director of health services of the Massachusetts Department of Mental Retardation. A little-known fact: Sanford was a stalwart student as an undergraduate in Professor Kessler's psychology class. George Woron, a prominent citizen in Brookline, is an attorney/partner for Widett, Slater, Goldman. Like many of us, George used his undergraduate training to get where he is today. George was an English major.

Stuart Perlman was allegedly seen at the Chicago Dean's Day in late March. Was that you, Stu? Lee Rodgers has been visiting us in New York from his Encino, Calif., abode, taking in the sights and looking as spiffy as ever. On the West Coast, William Konnich, the film/TV writer/director, lives in Los Angeles and is still in contact with David Gordon on the East Coast. One can't forget the Columbia Players' performances of Bill Kronick and Joe Wishy. Staying in the creative vein—Martin Gottfried's new book, All That Jazz—the Life and Death of Bob Fosse, was recently reviewed in The New York Times Book Review. Another incisive bit of writing by our good friend Martin.

A final footnote: George Segal still has not taken his picture for the yearbook. Oh, the time constraints of being a movie star.

The Class of 1955 of the Class of 1955: Stay well. Do all the things that make you happy. Keep your tri-glycerides down—keep your spirits up. Take an occasional nap. See you all soon! Much love to all, everywhere!

Victor Levin 56
Hollenberg Levin Solomon Rosser & Belsky
585 Stewart Avenue
Garden City, N.Y. 11530

Ken Bodenstein 57
Duff & Phelps Financial Consulting Co.
2029 Century Park East, Suite 880
Los Angeles, Calif. 90067

Barry Dickman 58
Esanu Katisky Korins & Siger
605 Third Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10158

Rick Glazer, the energetic and inventive West Virginia state library commissioner, was featured in a Wall Street Journal front page article on the effect of the widespread budget crisis on local library systems. For 19 years, Rick has been cajoling state legislators into increasing library funds, to the point where West Virginia has one of the country's most innovative systems. Describing Rick's combination of shrewd marketing and showmanship, the article explains how he once gave each legislator a five-cent pack of Life Savers as a graphic contrast with the four cents per capita the state was then spending on library services. "Uncle Sam can bail out all these businesses," Rick is quoted, "but he can't bail out a library. Librarians are just as important as Chrysler, and if they're uncertain, let them work with workers who can't read."

Roderick Walston has been appointed chief assistant attorney general, Division of Public Rights, for the state of California. Rod, who has been with the California's office since 1963, is a nationally recognized expert on natural resources law, particularly water law. He has written extensively on this very timely aspect of the law, and has argued seven major cases before the U.S. Supreme Court. And, Rick tells us that his office is four doors away from Asher Rubin's.

John Hirsimaki is v.p. and claims manager of Norcal, a doctor-owned medical malpractice insurance company in San Francisco. John reports that 10 percent of the company's claims staff (four out of 40) has a Columbia connection.

Paths to Russia, by F. William Christians, a memoir by one of Europe's most powerful bankers about doing business with the Soviet Union, was "fluidly translated" by Joachim Neugroschel, according to The New York Times Book Review. 
The tireless John Giorno, whose Giorno Poetry Systems started the AIDS Treatment Project in 1984, has now established the Poets and Artists with AIDS Fund. If you’re interested, you can connect with John at 222 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10012.

59

Ed Mendzyczki Simpson Thacher & Bartlett 425 Lexington Avenue, Rm. 1196 New York, N.Y. 10017

The 1991-92 season of the Metropolitan Opera will open on December 19 with the world premiere of John Corigliano’s Ghosts of Versailles, commissioned by the Met for the occasion. Based on the Beaumarchais plays Barber of Seville and Marriage of Figaro, the opera will feature Teresa Stratas and Marilyn Horne, among others, and be conducted by James Levine.

60

J. David Farmer American Federation of Arts 41 East 65th Street New York, N.Y. 10021

Paul Nagano’s artistic career takes on an increasingly international character. He writes that his first exhibition outside the U.S. — co-sponsored by the Neka Museum and the Centre for Strategic and International Studies in Indonesia — was a success. He is currently planning the next in Bali with Indonesian artist Arie Smit, to be held in July 1992.

The B’nai B’rith Foundation at Brandeis has just published an album entitled A Gentle Giant, in honor of Rabbi Albert S. Axelrad, whose distinguished career is frequently cited in this column. The album is in honor of his 25th anniversary as chaplain and director of Hillel.

Joel Levine’s class questionnaire arrived too late for inclusion in the limited collectors’ edition, but certainly in time for this feature. Joel lives in Tel Aviv and has for some time a partner (I presume) in Brummer Levine Insurance Agency, Ltd., he is married and has two sons and three daughters.

Joshua M. Prazansky has been elected a vice president of the New York State Bar Association. A member of the Smithtown firm of Greshin, Ziegler and Prazansky, he will also serve on the Bar Association’s executive committee. The New York Bar is the largest voluntary association in the United States.

Steven M. Cahn ’59, provost and vice president for academic affairs of the Graduate School and University Center of the City University of New York, was appointed acting president this year during the school’s search for a successor to Harold M. Proshansky, who died last December. Frances Degen Horowitz will assume the presidency in September. Dr. Cahn, who also holds a professorship in philosophy at Cluny, earned both his B.A. and graduate degrees at Columbia. He has taught at Dartmouth, Vassar, the University of Rochester, N.Y.U. and the University of Vermont, and has been an executive at the Exxon Educational Foundation, The Rockefeller Foundation and the National Endowment for the Humanities. The most recent of his six books is Morality, Responsibility and the University: Studies in Academic Ethics, published this year by Temple University Press. A Manhattan resident, Dr. Cahn is married to Dr. Marilyn Ross, chief of ambulatory pediatrics at Lutheran Medical Center in Brooklyn.

72

Michael Hausig 3534 Interlachen Road Augusta, Ga. 30907

Ed Pressman 3301 211th Street Bayside, N.Y. 11361

David Nathan writes to us from Bethesda, Md., where he lives with his wife, Nancy, and their three daughters, Susannah, Caroline, and Elizabeth. Dave is chief of staff to Rep. Constance A. Morella of Maryland. He brings much experience to the job, as he has previously held similar positions with three other members of the House. Nancy is the Washington producer for NBC’s Today show. Daughter Susannah is entering her sophomore year at Hamilton College, Elizabeth is in junior high, and one-year-old Caroline is still what Dave refers to as their "bonus baby."

We have received an update from Paul Alter, who has just joined the law firm of Jones, Day, Reavis & Pocke as senior partner. He will be working out of the New York office specializing in real estate. Paul advises us that his new firm is the largest in the U.S., with 33 offices in 12 cities throughout the country as well as eight overseas, encompassing Europe, the Middle East and Far East. A far cry from carrying water buckets. Seriously, Paul, our congratulations and best wishes for much success.

Recently heard from our former and marvelous editor-in-chief of Spectator, Allen Young. He is director of public relations at Athol Memorial Hospital in Athol, Massachusetts. His community is in the north-central part of the state. Allen loves his job as well as his octagonal timber-frame home in the rural setting of nearby Royalston. Allen serves on the board of directors of the Mount Grace Land Conservation Trust. He is also chairman of the zoning board of appeals of Royalston. NYU Press is issuing the 20th anniversary edition of a pioneer work on gay liberation, which Allen co-edited with Karla Jay, a Barnard graduate. The book is titled Out of the Closet: Voices of Gay Liberation.

We have received a request from Joe Romaniello. Joe lives in Jerusalem and would greatly enjoy meeting with any classmate who is intending to visit Israel. You may write to him at Rehov HaHagana 28, Jerusalem, Israel 97852. In addition, Joe reports that he is the founder of Israel’s only barbershop quartet.

Bob Sansone has gone west to become president of the Mattel U.S. division of Mattel, Inc., in Hawthorne, Calif. He lives in Marina del Rey where he enjoys sculpting, painting, and jogging. Bob has two grown children: Robert ’81, and Susan.

64

Gary Schonwald Tenzer, Greenblatt, Fallon & Kaplan 405 Lexington Avenue New York, N.Y. 10022

Leonard B. Pack 300 Riverside Drive, Apt. 10A New York, N.Y. 10025

Arthur Cutler was featured in a story entitled “Upper West Side Host with the Most” in The New York Times last December. His restaurants are clustered principally on the Upper West Side of Manhattan on Broadway between 88th Street and 96th Street, including

65

Sidney P. Kadish 215 Dorset Road Waban, Mass. 02168

Our class news for this issue comes from the world of publishing. Reader’s Digest announced in November that Carey Winfrey had been named editor-in-chief of American Health. Carey graduated from the Journalism School in 1967 with a Pulitzer Traveling Fellowship. He went to Hong Kong as a stringer for National Educational Television’s Public Broadcast Laboratory. On return to the U.S. in 1968, he joined Time magazine as an associate editor. From 1971 to 1977, he worked as a producer for WNET television in New York. In 1978, he joined The New York Times, where he served as a reporter and foreign correspondent. In 1981 he became a producer at CBS Cable and later moved to CBS Publications as director of video development. In 1983 he became editor-in-chief of Cusick magazine. He then moved to vice president and editorial director of CBS Magazines in 1985. In 1988 he launched Memories magazine, where he was founding editor-in-chief.

In February, John Wiley Publishing Company announced the appointment of Charles M. Levine as executive publisher for professional and trade publications. Charles took an M.A. in history and philosophy of science at Indiana University after college, and has spent 18 years in publishing, having worked at Simon & Schuster and Macmillan, and most recently as vice president and editorial director of the Random House division. He lives in Forest Hills, N.Y.

Once again, keep those cards and letters coming.

The space in this column is truly insufficient to detail the story of Richard Friedlander and his wife, Iris, as told in a New York Times travel section report from last December. Consult that for the full story. Suffice it to outline here that Richard and Iris were in the midst of an undoubtedly much-deserved vacation in Bermuda last October, when their motor scooter overturned. Both suffered extensive abrasions and were saved from severe head injuries by their helmets. The Times article is a cautionary tale, since the Friedlanders discovered their scooter insurance didn’t include medical coverage.
Ollie’s Noodle Shop at 116th Street and Broadway (which we remember as the old Chock Full O’ Nuts location). It is great to see Arthur’s business confidence in what is essentially Columbia’s neighborhood being rewarded so successfully. This writer has ordered innumerable tasty, reasonably priced meals from Mr. Wong’s, a Cutler emporium at Broadway and 102nd Street.

Bob Paier died of bone cancer on January 10. He had been the editor of Connecticut Environment, a monthly published by Connecticut’s Department of Environmental Protection. His novel, The Piled Piper, was published by McGraw-Hill. Bob also produced film documentaries. A memorial fund has been established to provide for the education of his daughter. Donations can be made to Mark Mininberg, Trustee, Robert D. Paier Memorial Fund, P.O. Box 1864, New Haven, Conn. 06508.

Stuart Berkman
21 Mooridge Square, N.W.
Atlanta, Ga. 30327

From his quiet neighborhood in Watertown, Mass., Geoffrey Dutton writes that he has studied, but never practiced, city planning. He did post-master’s work in computer graphics and geographical analysis, and is involved in research on geographic information systems and cartographic display. No children yet, but still hoping.

Christopher Dykema works as a social worker in the emergency room of the Montefiore Medical Center in the Bronx, “dealing with the wreckage of Reagan’s Center in the Bronx, ‘dealing with the wreckage of Reagan’s Center in the Bronx’, ‘dealing with the wreckage of Reagan’s Center in the Bronx’, ‘dealing with the wreckage of Reagan’s Center in the Bronx’.”

Professor of ophthalmology at Duke University Eye Center, Gary Foulks is actively engaged in clinical practice of corneal and external disease, and continues research into the causes and prevention of corneal transplant rejection. In addition, he serves as executive secretary treasurer of the Castroviejo Cornea Society. Gary and his wife, Sims, have three children, but Gary still finds time for fishing and hunting. Helping swell the ranks of his classmates in the Atlanta area (your correspondent counts a total of six, himself included), Robert Gilbert reports that he moved to Norcross, Ga., in 1985. He had gone to Charleston, S.C. in 1975 after completing his dissertation at CUNY (in Nat Schonefeld’s program, which had moved from Columbia to Queens in 1966). He married a “Southern girl” in 1981, and they have two “great kids” and a “strange job selling scientific apparatus for behavior and physiology.”

Joseph Foxell, a computer systems manager at the New York City Human Resources Administration, has just received his Ph.D. in public administration from CUNY. His dissertation concerned the policy management of the counter-terrorism program by the U.S. Department of State from 1974 to 1984.

After ten years as a producer at ABC News’ 20/20, Joseph Lovett has started Lovett Productions, Inc., to do corporate as well as broadcast work.

Since returning in 1980 from Stockholm, where he was a foreign correspondent for British media, Victor Kayfetz has helped Swedish corporations, government agencies, interest organizations, and publishers to produce English-language books, magazines, and other printed matter through his San Francisco-based company, Scan Edit.

Beul Lowen, a physician in Alexandria, Va., reports that his daughter Eliza has been admitted to the Class of 1994. He is married to Carol Brayton, ’69 Barnard.

For the past several years, Alfred Jones has been working for a Norwegian bank in New York, and has even learned some Norwegian. He received an aircraft flight instructor’s license in 1980, as he had been an active private pilot since 1976.

Not wanting to abuse the publication’s tolerance of our verbosity, we shall close our report here.

Ken Haydock
1500 Chicago Avenue, #417
Evanston, Ill. 60201

Larry Miller, president of Corinthian Communications, a media buying and direct mail firm, was named the Starlight Foundation of New York’s Man of the Year for 1990 at a fundraising gala in March. According to its press information, the Starlight Foundation of New York is the local chapter of an international, non-profit organization that grants wishes to chronically and seriously ill children. It mentions that Larry has been involved with the foundation for several years and has personally sponsored the wishes of more than 75 children. In his acceptance speech, he recalled that while in college, he “wanted to be remembered for running the largest dance in the history of Columbia. . . It’s clear that, while Larry’s horizons have broadened, he’s still doing great work which benefits others. Congratulations on the award.”
also agreed to the return to academia via a similar position at Chicago as, well, an offer she really couldn’t refuse. Daughters Shana, 12, and Nava, 6, could not obtain tenure, but agreed to the move in exchange for a trip to Disney World.

Peter Kakos and Tom Russo—do you remember the Hendrix concert at Hunter?
That’s it. Remember the College Fund.

Michael Oberman
Kramer, Levin, Nessen, Kamin & Franklin
900 Third Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

Among the members of the Class of 1969, I am probably the writer most widely read by our classmates (assuming, to be sure, that you actually read this column). I willingly admit, however, that Paul Auster receives more honors for his writing. Recently, Paul’s novel *Moon Palace* was named the best book of 1990 by the French literary journal *Lire*. He is the third American to receive this honor (putting him in the good company of Norman Mailer and William Styron). *Moon Palace* is an international bestseller. Meanwhile, Paul’s latest novel, *The Music of Chance*, is selling well in the U.S., bolstered by strong reviews.

This column has been following the shifting ranks in the career of Joseph DeRugeriis. Since January, Joe has served as general director of the San Antonio Festival. Previously, Joe was the music director of the San Diego Opera and then a music director of the San Francisco Opera. In advance of his current position, he completed an Opera America Fellowship. When I received his new card, I called him and found him busily engaged in setting up this year’s festival, which will include a concert by Whitney Houston, a production of Mozart’s *Magic Flute* in a Native American setting, and a performance by the Leningrad Ballet Theater. Best of all, Joe was most enthusiastic about his present position and about the chance to pursue a career centered in music.

Hal Lewis, currently professor of law at Fordham Law School, will be returning to Mercer University Law School in Macon, Ga., as the Walter F. George Professor of Law. Hal teaches civil procedure and employment law.

David Rapaport served as chairman of the board of Crown Savings Association, based in Casselberry, Fla. Crown Savings appears to be a positive example in a recently tarnished industry.

Richard F. Snow ’70 recently succeeded Byron Dobell ’47 as editor of American Heritage. Mr. Snow began working at the magazine during his senior year in high school (“as the world’s most inept unboy,” he says); since 1981, when he was named managing editor, American Heritage has won the National Magazine Award three times. He is the author of several books, including historical novels, poetry, and works on Coney Island and American railroading. Mr. Snow, the son of College alumni Richard B. Snow ’26, lives on Manhattan’s Washington Square with his wife, Carol Smith, the publisher of Parenting magazine; their sons, William, is seven years old.

Peter N. Stevens
12 West 96th Street, Apt. 2A
New York, N.Y. 10025

Whether it was post-20th reunion ennui or post-1990 football depression (“Restore the Roar, but Forgive the Score”), the mail bag has been extremely light. Thus, excuse this light column.

The most welcome news came in a letter from Jeff Gordon, who was among the missing for many years. Jeff, writing from the middle of the Negev Desert in Israel, spoke about his life in Israel for the past 15 years. He is professor of energy and environmental physics at Ben-Gurion University (Institute for Desert Research). He is married to an Israeli and has three daughters. He has been a combat soldier and is currently in the reserves. Professionally, he’s traveled around the world, including the People’s Republic of China. Jeff has generously invited classmates visiting the Middle East to contact him. He would love to host both old friends and acquaintances.

It was great to see Coach Jack Rohan ’53 back in action after all these years. However, the wonderful memories of the 1968-70 teams notwithstanding, one realizes that it will be a long tough climb back to the top for Coach Rohan and the teams of the 90’s. Next season will be crucial.

I look forward to seeing many of you at Baker Field this fall. In the interim, please write or call and let us know what and how you’re doing.

Jim Shaw
139 North 22nd Street
Philadelphia, Pa. 19103

Raymond Morrison “started weekly radio show, *Common Sense*, which concerns itself with farm economy, reconciliation between Indians and whites, local matters. Guests have ranged from George McGovern to Bob Stemberg. B-school grad. Will be running for State Senate as independent.”

Leo Calderella “left *Vim & Vigor* magazine as of January 1 and, along with Robin Bedingfield, started our own company. Bedingfield & Calderella, Inc., is a publishing consulting firm which offers design, editorial and business consulting services to consumer and trade publications, including external corporate magazines, across the nation. Whether the need is as great as consulting on the launch of a new magazine, or as simple as providing contract services to handle an individual project (such as a direct mail project), please feel free to call us or to refer your colleagues to us to discuss the matter” at (602) 465-7277 or 837-7618.

Bennett Weinberg is a lawyer, writer and professor living by Philadelphia’s Rittenhouse Square, and teaching intellectual heritage at Temple University. That course is Temple’s version of Columbia’s core curriculum.

More news of books written by ’72 authors. Jonathan Gruber is the author of *Hilary’s Trial: The Elizabeth Morgan Case—A Child’s Ordeal in America’s Legal System* just out from Simon & Schuster. The book, Jonathan’s first, recounts one of the most contentious—and highly publicized—child custody cases in recent years. Jonathan remains associate editor at the *Legal Times* in Washington, and is looking forward to selecting a topic for his next book. Also on the bookshelf, I am pleased to say that the second edition of my *Clinical Handbook of Psychiatry and the Law*, co-authored with Tom Guthie, has just been published by Williams and Wilkins.

What have you been working on?

Parenting

70

M. Barry Etra
326 McKinley Avenue
New Haven, Conn. 06515

In response to a comment last issue by fellow correspondent (and fellow Elm City-ite) Matt Nemeroff ’78, some of us are none too proud. Either we go:

Phil Atlas is still in British Guiana, waxing anthropological; in his spare time he “works on dialects” and collects stamps. After his grant runs out at the end of ’91, he plans to teach.

Cameron Tolliver has his own construction company near Antontio, Colo.; reinforced concrete is his medium of choice. Cam and Alicia have two boys, three girls, and one on the way.

Anthony Talisse is with Price Waterhouse in Dallas, heading up their ABC group them. “Cappy” (as we knew him from intramurals) lives out in the “burbs with wife Mona Terry and daughter Carrie Oprah.”

In other wives-who-kept-their names news, Piers Farnham and spouse Mary Lance opened their own investment firm (with fellow analyst Jake Smythe) seven years ago in Fargo, N.D., and now they are the largest house around. That he allowed Mary top billing, Piers explains away with “... another
THE COLUMBIA CLUB
OF NEW YORK

is a place ...

~ where alumni gather and talk about the old days on Morningside Heights.
~ to attend parties with other Columbians.
~ to discuss 'what's in the news' with Columbia faculty.
~ to meet friends and associates for lunch, drinks or dinner.
~ where Columbians meet to attend cultural and sporting events.
~ where members and their guests may stay overnight.
~ where Columbians may host private parties and meetings.

But most of all, it is a place to relax and still feel a part of Columbia when running around New York has got you down!

The Columbia Club of New York is conveniently located in the Williams Club, just three blocks from Grand Central Station on 39th Street, between Madison and Park Avenues.

For more information, write or call:

THE COLUMBIA CLUB OF NEW YORK
24 East 39th Street
New York City 10016
212-697-5300
coin flip, another random walk through life's whimsies.

Nash King left Philip Morris after 13 years, and is a product manager with Au Naturel in L.A. "Nosmo" still plays squash, hoops ("half-court or less"), and runs three days a week. He asks to hear from "any of the old CDR runs three days a week. He asks to through life's whimsies."

Manny Karras has opened ten "Manny's Manes" throughout the Midwest; his newest salon is scheduled to open in Des Moines in June. Manny and Alice have one set of triplets (2B, IG) and a set of twins (2B, IG) and a total of 20 children. They have a daughter Phoebe, born on November 10, 1990, with a milestone in the education field, being named executive director of institutional advancement at Lawrence Technological University, outside of Detroit. Warren keeps himself pretty busy outside the office, too, serving as director of the Children's Aid Society and president of the Detroit Area Friends of Interlochen.

As for the rest of you guys, write, damn it!

74 Fred Bremer
532 West 111th Street
New York, N.Y. 10025

75 George Robinson
282 Cabrini Blvd., #4D
New York, N.Y. 10040

If you have been pondering the silence in this space over the last couple of CCFs, the explanation is simple: nobody has written in to tell me what they've been doing. Well, not quite nobody. In fact, I received a long letter from Bradley Tupi several months ago, which was filled with news. Brad moved back to his hometown, Pittsburgh, in 1987, a decision he has been very happy with. Back in November, he left Reed Smith Shaw & McClay, the largest law firm in the state, to become a partner at Tucker Arensberg, specializing in environmental law and litigation. Brad is married to Ann Marie Clyne (he met her in front of Sloan's at 10th and Broadway), who runs her own medical-legal consulting business. They have three children, Nicholas, 6, and Stephanie, 4.

Brad and I were in CC together, along with several other characters. At least two of them, Andy Aranda and George Guttenle, are also practicing law. Brad closes his letter by asking if anyone knows whatever happened to our instructor, a Maoist economist named Larry Tharp. If anyone can answer that, drop me a line.

Happily, not all members of the Class of '75 became lawyers. Just wanted to see if you sharp-eyed legal eagles are still reading this.) Warren E. Goodell closed out 1990 with a milestone in the education field, being named executive director of institutional
Columbia College Today

Hello, classmates. My apologies for having missed updating our class on your personal triumphs, send me a note. All news is welcome, not just good news.

It is rumored that Jim Weinstein is debating whether to enter the political arena. No doubt he will keep us inspired.

Remember to keep in touch if you can. If I have missed updating our class on your personal triumphs, send me a note. All news is welcome, not just good news. Best wishes for a good summer.

85 Richard Froehlich
245 East 37th Street, Apt. 6E
New York, N.Y. 10016

Hello, classmates. My apologies for having missed several editions of CCT. I am now back on the ball and will do my best to fill you in on the doings and sightings of the Class of ‘85. Since I last wrote my column, we had our class reunion in May 1990. Almost 100 classmates attended all or part of the reunion weekend. The turnout was nice but we hope to have even more classmates return to the Heights when we have our 10th anniversary in 1995.

Special thanks to the Reunion Committee which included Charlie Butler, Larry Howitt, Aaron Jaffe, Conn MacAogain, Evan Rater and Harold Ullman. I especially want to thank Jon White, who served as co-chairman with me.

On to the notes. There has been some shaking up in the legal world. Jon White has left Patterson Belknap to work for White Coffee Corp.—the family business. Jon handles both legal and financial issues for his father, who heads the company. He and his wife Allison are doing quite well.

Harold Ullman took this year off to get a master’s degree in tax law at NYU. He plans to work for Baker & McKenzie in their D.C. office in the fall. He plans to marry Stacey Pomerantz this spring. Dave Zapolsky is planning to leave the Brooklyn D.A.’s office, where he has been a prosecutor, to go to private practice at Wachtell Lipson. Jeff Adler is quite happy at the Brooklyn D.A.’s office. Jeff and his wife, the

Dig it—he’s digital

The philosopher Yogi Berra is alleged to have said, “If you come to a fork in the road, take it.” Steve Bargonetti took his advice.

A versatile and accomplished performer, he has mastered electric, steel-string, classical, and slide guitar in a variety of musical styles. He has an impressive list of Broadway and TV credits—City of Angels, Starlight Express, Cats, Chorus Line, Black and Blue, as well as Sesame Street, Johnny Carson, and other shows. He has performed at the White House and Ford’s Theater, at the Joffrey Ballet, and at the Bottom Line and the Lone Star Cafe. He has written theme songs for the New York Yankees and the Tampa Bay Buccaneers, and has won composing, performing and songwriting honors from ASCAP and Billboard magazine.

For all this, Mr. Bargonetti’s potential and advice. It is rumored that Jim Weinstein is debating whether to enter the political arena. No doubt he will keep us inspired.

Remember to keep in touch if you can. If I have missed updating our class on your personal triumphs, send me a note. All news is welcome, not just good news. Best wishes for a good summer.

Mr. Bargonetti’s potential and his advice. It is rumored that Jim Weinstein is debating whether to enter the political arena. No doubt he will keep us inspired.

Remember to keep in touch if you can. If I have missed updating our class on your personal triumphs, send me a note. All news is welcome, not just good news. Best wishes for a good summer.
serving the school and the students there—as the head resident of a campus dorm. Despite her busy schedule, Claudia found time to send out a long letter to inform us of the goings-on of some D.C.-area alumni.

**James Allard** took a year off law school at Georgetown to study and travel in Japan. I understand that the former Light Blue soccer captain is also quite a sensation on that country’s triathlon circuit. While Salvatore Zoida didn’t take any time off from Georgetown Law, he did finish 19 out of 13,000 in the last Marine Corps Marathon. All the endurance he has built up will serve him well, as he soon will be toiling for L.A. McKenna and Fitting.

Keeping the Jesuit connection strong, Cornelia Gallo is in her third year at Georgetown Med. And although Diane Bauer is in her second year at nearby Hopkins Med, this past summer found her in Montana excavating dinosaur fossils. Coincidentally, Beth Ritchie is also down in D.C. fundraising for Ralph Nader. Chase those Rockefellerers, Beth!

Meanwhile, back in the Big Apple, Antonia Lanzano is nearing her third year as a consultant for Johnson & Higgins while working for an MBA at NYU. And Jeremy Dickstein is at Merrill Lynch’s midtown office, also consulting.

Steve Stasny broke away from his last year of studies at Tulane Law to drop me a line. He says that he’ll be an associate for Feinberg & Kelly in New Orleans and that Barry Mandel is also finishing up his law studies at Tulane and is very good to hear from you, Stas! I’m told that John Collins is heading up the marketing division of the San Francisco computer firm FWB, while John Lavine begins his ascent to a Harvard MBA.

Laura Steinberger wrote to let us know that she’ll be heading to Paris to work for a French software company. I guess she never got over that Reid Hall bug! Au revoir et bonne santé!

Also shipping overseas is Liz King. She’ll be teaching English for the SPUSA language school in Prague. I hope some of you had the pleasure of receiving Liz’s unique Christmas card. I love mine—thanks, Liz. As the spring brings with it new beginnings, it’s only fitting that we congratulate Doug Wolf, who will be marrying Sherri Pancer ’90. Doug is at Cardozo Law and the two will be settling in Boston. Good luck and God bless!

See, I told you there was lots to say. So may the road rise to greet you all this summer; and let’s take an extra moment to reflect on all the things we have to be thankful for. I know it’s something that I do less often than I should. I think it’s time to correct that.

**Garth Stein** ’87 co-produced The Lunch Date, a student film that won this year’s Academy Award for Best Live-Action Short Subject. The film, which has garnered many awards in addition to the Oscar, depicts an encounter between a suburban housewife and a homeless man in Grand Central Terminal. It was directed by Adam Davidson, Mr. Stein’s classmate in the School of the Arts, as his thesis project. For the three-day shoot on the 10-minute black-and-white movie, Mr. Stein was responsible for such duties as assembling the crew and securing locations.

“We just kind of put the thing together, not really knowing what was in store for it,” said Mr. Stein. “Then it hit the jackpot. It became the Driving Miss Daisy of student films.”

Mr. Stein recently produced two short documentaries: Cold Water, about ice sculpting; and What’s Wrong With This Building?, about the Whitney Museum, which he also directed. Both have been nominated for the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences’ Student Oscar Awards competition. He is currently raising funds for a feature-length documentary.

90  
Ijeoma Acholonu  
Columbia College Today  
1001 Hamilton Hall  
New York, N.Y. 10027

91  
Robert Hardt, Jr.  
36 Font Grove Road  
Singerlndans, N.Y. 12159

Like a flock of confused and motley pigeons, Columbia College seniors could be seen wandering around campus this spring, wondering if they should go to law school, join the Peace Corps, or work for Procter & Gamble for the rest of their lives. Some of us may do all three, while others may simply work at the nearest bodega or White Castle until the recession ends. Please write and tell me what you are up to, even if it simply entails emulating Dustin Hoffman in The Graduate. If you’re bored, make something up—it will be interesting and you’ll feel better when you see your name in print.

The following is a very incomplete list of what some graduates are planning to do this summer or fall based on what I’ve heard from friends. If you feel left out, write me and I’ll mention you. If you’re doing something different than what I wrote, I apologize, but perhaps you should consider changing careers.

Many future law school students from the Class of 1991 include: Josh Saltman, Ted Stern, Evan Schultz, Stefan Reyniak, Tino Wolfson, Miguel Centeno, and Lee Feldshon. Evan says he is going to spend a year in Israel before enrolling in law school.

Evan’sAVA director Ed Mitre will be attending Johns Hopkins Medical School this fall. Frank Tipton will start work on a graduate degree in Arab Studies at Georgetown. Karl Meyer will be touring with a band this summer. Penny Windle is entering a two-year training program with Kiddor Peabody this June. Cathy Moy will be at Princeton’s graduate architecture program while Anselm Fusco will be at Columbia’s. Mary Pattillo will be working this summer for the Department of Education in Washington, D.C. Bob Koller will be at the Tisch School of the Arts at NYU, studying film. Dave Kaiser is moving to Paris this fall and plans on living there for a year before going to a graduate school somewhere, studying something... That’s all for now. Please write so our column can be nauseatingly long in the next issue.

**Class Notes Editor: Phyllis T. Katz**

86  
Christopher Dwyer  
6501 Wayne Avenue, #2  
Philadelphia, Pa. 19119

87  
Elizabeth Schwartz  
362 Country Way  
Needham, Mass. 02192

88  
George Gianfrancisco  
418 West 80th St., #18  
New York, N.Y. 10024

Hello. Allow me to wish everyone a happy, healthy summer before begging forgiveness for the brief hiatus of our class notes. There’s so much to tell this time around...

Claudia Fermentation is in the final year of American University’s law program. Just as at Columbia, she’s found a way to direct some of her energy into

89  
Ray Edelstein  
P.O. Box 49  
East Setauket, N.Y. 11733

Alix has graciously agreed to share this column with me, and this is my turn. Unfortunately, I’ve really been distracted, as my dad passed away recently.

I’m looking forward to hearing from you and writing the next column, so please send any news about your doings to me at the above address or to Alix at 1875 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10128. We hope to hear from you soon.
Europeans have long appreciated the remarkable engineering and world-class styling of a Peugeot. Yet, here in America, a Peugeot 405 is a rare pleasure. Perhaps because a full appreciation of one requires the kind of thorough scrutiny few car buyers exercise.

The 405's patented 8-valve shock absorbers, for example, are far from obvious, yet they contribute to the renowned Peugeot road feel that is immediately apparent. Two densities of foam are a subtle but effective way to eliminate seat springs and the road vibrations they transmit. And less obvious still is the sophisticated composite barrier beneath the roof that absorbs road noise.

But you'll quickly understand the value of every aspect of the Peugeot 405 with closer scrutiny. For the dealer nearest you call 1-800-447-4700.
The Columbia Club

Three cheers to the University Club Foundation for its efforts to reestablish a respectable gathering place for alumni in New York City. The current state of affairs leaves much to be desired. A place Columbia graduates could call home would help foster a sense of belonging among alumni and allow people to maintain a meaningful connection with the University.

David Markatos '89
Chappaqua, N.Y.

The Anglican King's College

The question of Strachan and de Bary also has its wider historical aspect. Peter Strachan [Letters, Fall 1990] was annoyed that Professor de Bary takes the Bible as a Christian. Likewise, I gather, did Mark Van Doren, and among others the Reverend Samuel Johnson who was our first president as well as a sometime correspondent of Bishop Berkeley. For that's exactly what Christians do, read the Old Testament in light of the New. So whose permission should Professor de Bary need in order to take the Bible just as Dante and Cézanne, among others, took it?

What Mr. Strachan believes is not my business, though an infidel probably wouldn't worry about how to refer to the Bible. As a Christian believer, however, I can't read his letter and then just tell Mr. Strachan I like his tie. I do care if Christianity is going to be negated as a viewpoint that one has a right in some sense to assume in our academic discourse, unless disbelief is to be the rule.

My concern is with the possibility of an uncritical orthodoxy of disbelief ever coming into effect at what used to be more like Hegel U. That our founding documents refer to "true religion" alongside "good literature" ought to certify that faith in Judaism or Christianity should not have to be defensive here against some tacit, semi-official nada. When Professor de Bary, Mr. Strachan and I entered the College of our free wills it still literally advertised its vision of religious faith as part of the "whole man" it sought to foster. That the presumption was Anglican, hence Christian, was dealt with without embarrassment. Unfortunately, the official Episcopal chaplaincy was disestablished due to displeasure with religious radicals some 20 years ago (so much for the faith of the rich).

As a Catholic, half Irish, I do not "feature," as one used to say, the Anglican Church—for "our own" Bill Starr. Nevertheless, one reason why I came to Columbia College, before its last links with that church were severed, is that in some tolerant institutional sense the University did, however indirectly, officially subscribe to the Nicene Creed. Of course, there has always been anti-Catholicism at Columbia, along with anti-everything else, though against the Anglican standard other beliefs were in clearer focus. As an art historian, I have sometimes thought that if all Catholic art and architecture were destroyed (including the pious Cézanne's), there would not be much left of Western culture since Constantine to see; yet the Catholic student is often made to feel that such stuff is not his or her affair, that Catholics are probably unworthy of democracy, and that if he is wise he will take a yessir tack, make a little cowardly fun of what he holds dear (now where are those George Carlin tapes?), or just shut up and leave the humanities—now, to the Millionaire Marxists. For a year or two in the College I was a political conservative (yes!) by default, since only my conservative teachers tolerated religious faith.

Now, the secularization of modern culture is stereotypically traced to the Enlightenment (nowadays bashed for everything except blasphemy, its favorite sin), and then to certain "discoveries" by Marx, Nietzsche and Freud. Even in my most orthodox Marxist moods, however, I do not expect much insight on the subject of religion from Uncle Karl, who had little patience with the theological niceties of the English ruling class (and official King's College niceties, they were); Engels is much more interesting on religion anyway. Nietzsche? At least he spoke of his deus absconditus. As for Freud: since he did in fact succeed self-analytically in exposing the root of his neurotic distress with the subject of religion—the episode of his father's hat knocked off in the street—he might have unbuttoned a bit more publicly (as he did with his Lutheran friend Pastor Pfister).

While the respect we owe each other is compromised unless we put our important things considerably, it seems less obvious that to oblige each other to withhold our best, or to reject each other's best (including Professor de Bary's) is guaranteed to impoverish us all. Unless Peter Strachan doesn't mind giving infidelity a leg up, he should be a little gladder that Christians, we sons and daughters of barbarians, have ever even heard of the God of Abraham, let alone claim to worship Him—despite Moses as antetype of Christ, etc. Anyway, God Moves in a Mysterious Way, as a (Anglican!) hymn by Ralph Vaughan Williams might have reminded us all at our rightly ecumenical baccalaureate service in St. Paul's Chapel, whose wine-red choir robes are reserved, I would still be proud to point out, to chapels founded by the by King of England.

Joseph Masheck '63
New York, N.Y.

The writer is a professor of art history at Hofstra University.

Coming clean

The other day the Winter issue of Columbia College Today happened to come into my hands. I was pleased to see the Jo Davidson plaque of John Purroy Mitchel '99 on page 38; I'm always glad to see Columbia's artwork get a little publicity. The plaque may be more legible now than before, but this is a result of an unfortunate acid bath that it received when Hamilton Hall was cleaned. The bronze was stripped not only of grime but of its patina and now awaits the attention of a sculpture conservator. This restoration should take place in July.

Sarah Elliston Weiner
Curator of Art Properties
Director, Miriam and Ira D. Wallach Art Gallery
A year in Admissions
(continued from page 48)

admissions directors make the decisions themselves. Others, like Larry Momo, Columbia College's director, believe in the group process.

To make their cases, the admissions officers cite teacher recommendations, observations from interviews, student essays, as well as grades and test scores. No piece of information is overlooked. I, as a teacher of seniors, was impressed with seniors who had taken a tough academic program. Other committee members were concerned about underrepresented minorities. Others were looking for the student who excelled despite an unchallenging environment. Still others sought the committed classics major, the athlete with potential, the artist, the campus leader, the community volunteer. We all had our own agendas, but this helped us field a team—no one student had to play all positions.

Back in St. Louis, my students always wanted to know, "Does anything count besides scores and grades?" After reading 450 folders from applicants to Columbia, I was blinder but wiser. One night, when I thought nothing could have kept my eyes open another moment, I came to an essay by a Korean girl whose best friend had committed suicide the night before SAT results were to arrive. "If only our parents knew how much we don't want to disappoint them," she wrote. I cried with her. Then there was the student with B's in English who sent poetry to make T. S. Eliot take notice. A call to a school counselor helped me understand a talented student caught in a messy custody battle.

In the cases of two other applicants, whom we nicknamed "sweaty" and "slick," the non-academic criteria worked against them. "Sweaty" sent enough materials to paper the admissions office, each labelled with a different-colored flower. The adage, "The thicker the student, the thicker the file," began to apply. And "slick," who had been to an independent college counselor, submitted a complete history of his family. He also sent along a technically flawless essay that revealed a young person who saw his fellow stu-
dents as barriers to his own success. Neither one was admitted.

May came too quickly. As I cleaned out my desk, I realized how much I had come to admire my admissions colleagues for their integrity and dedication to the difficult job they had of making sense of Columbia to the thousands of students and parents who need to hear their message. In this recession-ridden economy, I hoped that Columbia would not jeopardize the recruitment process.

To all at 212 Hamilton Hall, thanks for putting up with me. To the professors whose courses I attended—Robert Legvold, Vera Dunham, Pearl Kane, and Dale Mann—thank you for reminding me that whatever I do with my life, I will never completely leave the classroom. And thank you, New York, for 14 operas, 10 plays, and not a single mugging. Where else would Richard Gere—we met at a showing of Tibetan masks—kiss me politely on the cheek when I told him his posters graced my classroom?

**IN YOUR LEAGUE**

For reservations or information

**call your travel agent or**

Flagship Hotels and Resorts
(800) 729-FLAG
(914) 241-8771

**NordicRow TBX by NordicTrack...**

Don't settle for anything less than a total-body exerciser.

TBX outperforms ordinary exercisers!

Unlike treadmills, stairclimbers and stationary bikes that only exercise your lower body, NordicRow TBX tones and strengthens all the major muscles in both your upper and lower body. Split-resistance settings allow for independent upper- and lower-body adjustment. Fine-tune your own resistance, spread the workload across all of your muscles and work your entire body more safely and efficiently.

Try NordicRow TBX in your own home for 30 days with no risk or obligation!

Get the results you deserve.

Because NordicRow TBX exercises both your upper and lower body simultaneously, you'll burn more calories in less time than with other exercise equipment. A revolutionary Back Stress Management System works to support your lower back and protect it from injury. An adjustable incline and adjustable foot pad give you a personally tailored workout. Don't settle for anything less than the best...

**FREE VIDEO AND BROCHURE CALL 1-800-468-4491 Ext. 359E1**

Or write: NordicTrack, 141 Jonathan Blvd. N., Dept. 359E1, Chaska, MN 55318

©1991 NordicTrack, A CML Company
From the inside looking out

A high school guidance counselor reflects on her year in the College Admissions office.

by Ellen Moceri

Columbia is the most misunderstood school in the Ivy League. That's one thing I learned during my sabbatical year as a Columbia admissions officer; in my real life, I'm a high school guidance counselor in St. Louis.

As I criss-crossed the country recruiting for the College, I came to anticipate the students' first question: "Columbia, that's in the middle of Harlem, right?" Parents inevitably started with, "New York City; that's just too dangerous." Other routine questions: "Won't I be a number in such a large university?" "Does Columbia have a campus?" "Can you ever escape the city?" Yet despite its public image problem, Columbia College manages to recruit the kind of students it's looking for. And the College's system for selecting students is remarkably fair—more than many people think.

When I began my stint at Columbia, in August 1989, my first task was to figure out what to tell parents and students about Columbia. After listening to the spiels of my colleagues, reading about famous Columbia professors, and collecting arcane trivia from college handbooks, I found my theme. Einstein said, "If you want to engender creativity in the human mind, put people in an environment where they will constantly be bombarded by a juxtaposition of opposites." And what is Columbia if not a juxtaposition of opposites? The smallest Ivy League college—in a large research university; a sequestered niche in the most energized of American cities; a college that emphasizes individuality and diversity—with the highest percentage of minorities in the Ivy League—and a simultaneous commitment to the coherence and integrity of its traditional core curriculum.

After my first group sessions in the admissions office (decorated in the reverse snobbism of Volkswagen chic), I learned one more essential about representing Columbia—the importance of personal contact. Many times my students in St. Louis had come home from college visits turned off by the elitist attitude of an interviewer, the cavalier approach of a tour guide, or the "I don't have time for you" complaint of a receptionist. How heartened I was to see that the Columbia admissions crew didn't make those mistakes.

I had to discover some way to help students, parents and college counselors to understand what makes Columbia tick. One day I heard Boris Yeltsin, the Soviet populist, deliver his Lincolnesque message to a group of students in Low Library. In time-honored Columbia fashion, the students chastised him for praising capitalism while failing to note the plight of the homeless or the ravages of drugs and poverty in the inner city. Why didn't the students I had met on the road know about Yeltsin's visit? When Professor Robert Legvold of the Harriman Institute appeared so often on television's Nightline, why was the institute mentioned but not its connection to Columbia? How many people heard President Sovem's debate with Brown University president Vartan Gregorian on the MacNeil/Lehner Report? Columbia is in the forefront of curriculum development with its emphasis on coherence, standards and context, and its recognition, by the addition of the extended core, of our multicultural world. Why hasn't that leadership received national recognition?

But no use pondering the imponderable. I had to call on the sources at hand to help define Columbia; the alumni were willing to assist. For one of my territories, the Philadelphia area, I enlisted Jim Shaw '71, chairman of the College's local Secondary Schools Committee, to compile alumni interview reports; Jim Gardner '70, a Philadelphia TV news anchor, who hosted a "yield party" in his home to encourage accepted students to enroll; and Al Momjian '55, who helped arrange our holiday party at the Union Club. In a year affectionately called the "trough" in admissions circles because of the low number of high school students headed for college, we increased both the number of applications and the yield in the Philadelphia area.

When I was ready to take the message on the road, I soon learned the cardinal rule of school visits: Always call for directions to the first school. If you miss the first appointment, the rest of the day will resemble the dreaded dominos of Southeast Asia. I was amazed by the wide range of receptions—from a long, friendly chat in the Chippendale splendor of a private school vestibule to the hurried banter with students as we cleaned the cafeteria lunch table of an urban public school. I visited those wonderful Friends and Catholic schools that have maintained their commitment to the inner cities of Cleveland, Chicago, and Philadelphia. In public inner-city schools, I encountered a student population whose parents had never been to college. I trekked to suburbia to find middle America and found a school in the hinterlands of Pennsylvania that provides hearth, home and an education for students who have been financially or emotionally abandoned by their parents. This search for talent paid off. We took our first student from this school—its valedictorian.

With the fall recruitment finished, I returned to New York to be greeted by an avalanche of early decision folders. Now I would find the answer to the question everyone poses: "Is the system fair?" I wasn't prepared for the tremendous responsibility of "presenting my cases" to the admissions committee, arguing for admit, defer or deny. Many college

Ellen Moceri is director of studies, a college counselor, and a teacher at the John Burroughs School in St. Louis. She recently established Aim High, a summer program for inner-city students.
Honorary Degree
Nominations Sought

Alumni and other members of the University community may suggest candidates for the honorary degrees and the University Medal for Excellence awarded each year at Commencement.

The University Senate and Trustees Committees on Honors and Prizes would welcome such suggestions for 1992. Background material, if available, and personal comments and evaluations of the candidates would be appreciated.

Nominations should be submitted by October 4, 1991, marked “Confidential,” and directed to Corinne Rieder, University Honors and Prizes, 308 Low Memorial Library, Columbia University, New York, N.Y. 10027. For further information, call (212) 854-5017.
World Series Hero Gene Larkin '84
THE ONLY WAY HINE COGNAC COULD BE MORE PLEASURABLE TO A MAN IS IF THERE WERE MORE OF HIM.
In this issue:

16 Western Civ. or Western Sieve?  
Repudiating the best of our heritage is a form of moral suicide.  
by Jacques Barzun '27,  
University Professor Emeritus

18 A cavalcade of young cartoonists  
Four campus artists draw a bead on the world around them.

21 Interview: Edward Koren '57  
The wit behind those fuzzy critters in The New Yorker  
 sketches out the trade.

28 The Seventh-Game Heroics of Gene Larkin '84  
The former Lion catapulted the Minnesota Twins to the  
most exciting World Series victory ever.  
by Ronald Blum '83

Departments  
2 Letters to the Editor  
3 Within the Family  
6 Around the Quads  
14 Columbiana: The Swimming Test  
24 Talk of the Alumni  
26 Roar Lion Roar  
30 Bookshelf  
33 Obituaries  
36 Class Notes  
Profiles:  
39 Ad Reinhardt '35  
42 A look back with the Class of '41  
53 William Barr '71  
59 Lisa Robinson '90  
46 Poetry: Richard Howard '51  
63 Classified  
64 The Lion's Den: Nicholas Corwin '89

Cover photograph by Allsport USA
The West—and the rest

The Spring/Summer edition of Columbia College Today carried excerpts from Judge José A. Cabranes' acceptance speech for the 1991 John Jay Award for distinguished professional achievement.

While I share with Judge Cabranes a deep appreciation of the education that Columbia College has provided us alumni, I am disappointed to find that, theoretically, he has not carried the discussion of the core curriculum much further. As an African-American, and also as a member of the Contemporary Civilization faculty here, I am saddened by one statement in particular. Judge Cabranes asserts: "The current attack on the study of Western civilization in colleges around the country is especially incomprehensible to those of us from minority groups who were fortunate enough to be educated at Columbia."

The "attack" is not on the study of Western civilization. The West is, after all, an important part of our entire world. Plato, Aristotle and all should be studied, but perhaps in the epistemologically enlightened spirit that exists at Stanford University. We should ask why it is we continue to educate our students in the ethnocentric, nationalistic tradition of "Know thyself, and perhaps a couple of other people if they fit into your schedule."

The entire notion of an "extended core" is itself patronizing, for it is still the West which remains at the heart of legitimate and required intellectual inquiry at Columbia College. Of course, an occasional valve, artery or vein of some other (lesser) culture may be attached to the core for good measure. This is, sadly, the state of Contemporary Civilization at our alma mater today.

Moreover, even if we contented ourselves with philosophical and cultural ghettoization by living only on the one street in our neighborhood called "the West," we have to ask why it is that certain houses go unaccounted for: the little place where de Pizan lived; the boarded-up shanty where Malcolm X was; or the condemned tenement of Angela Davis. To learn about hierarchy, the celebration of the individual, and irrational distinctions between peoples is one thing; to avoid including the legitimate voices of others is quite another.

Finally, my comments end where I typically begin with my students on the first day of class: Why not question the presuppositions of the course title? What is "civilization"? How does it compare to, say, "barbarism"? Are there ethnic or cultural connotations to these terms? If so, where do they come from? Moreover, what does it mean to be "civilized" or "uncivilized" to students today?

If our alma mater is truly to be praised, as Judge Cabranes recommends, for making us more critical of ourselves and even for making us "uncomfortable" at times, I should like to think it is because Columbia College...
Within the Family

Our ongoing town meeting

Loyal Columbia College Today readers have possibly followed the running conversation we’ve carried for the past four years about the core curriculum. The voices we have presented have been varied and passionate, but seldom strident or unreasonable—belying the notion that American higher education is under siege by a cabal of “politically correct” leftist ideologies.

There is an especially pious and humorless style of argument abroad on this campus and others. But the curricular arguments are finally a sign of vitality: A truth-seeking institution, like any serious enterprise, depends most crucially on the quality of its self-criticism. Let the questioning spirit be as fierce as we have the courage to summon.

Jacques Barzun ’27, one of the most distinguished teachers and scholars to have emerged from Columbia in this century, adds some of his own sharp-edged remarks to CCT’s ongoing town meeting in his essay, “Western Civ. or Western Sieve?” (page 16). In neat counterpoint stands a letter (page 2) we received from the political scientist and former Rhodes Scholar Carlton Long ’84, who is now teaching Contemporary Civilization in the College.

Though he and Mr. Long may be far apart on some points, there can be little doubt that Mr. Barzun welcomes the challenge of pluralism.

A few years ago, he was invited by Meg Dooley, of Columbia Magazine, to the regular luncheon of Columbia editors. We took the occasion to seek Mr. Barzun’s perspective—as former University Provost and Dean of Facilities, alumnus-of-more-than-one-division, and renowned commentator on writing, editing and publishing—on a suggestion then current in the University’s councils, namely, that the various Columbia periodicals be organized somehow to “speak with one voice.” He replied that he found the proposition neither desirable nor feasible.

“I don’t believe it is possible for an individual to speak with one voice, let alone a university,” he said. “What we should aim for is a polyphonic effect.”

About the same time Mr. Barzun was being fitted for his freshman beanie at Columbia, a College junior named Lou Gehrig was withdrawing from school to join the New York Yankees. On a windless and sultry night last summer, College alumni flocked to Yankee Stadium to welcome home Gene Larkin ’84 of the Minnesota Twins—Columbia’s first major-leaguer since Gehrig—at a benefit for the Lou Gehrig Endowment, a scholarship fund which has attracted generous support from Gene and other ballplayers.

Larkin’s humble post-game remarks touched many of those present. “I am the first member of my family to graduate from college,” he said. “And I’m prouder of that than I am of having made it to the major leagues.”

Chance allows only a tiny group of players the opportunity to do what Larkin did this fall—win a World Series in a single stroke. And, as noted by Associated Press sportswriter Ron Blum ’83, who braved permanent deafness to cover the game (page 28) at the Metrodome, a large circle of Columbia friends and fans felt a special pride that night.

An extraordinary event on campus as we went to press: the epiphany of Salman Rushdie’s speech at the Journalism School’s bicentennial celebration of the Bill of Rights.

Told that “free speech is a non-starter” by one of his extremist opponents—who have sentenced him, in absentia, to death—Mr. Rushdie’s reply was memorable: “No, sir, it is not. Free speech is the whole thing, the whole ball game. Free speech is life itself.”

Jamie Katz
the very first thing I noticed as I walked down the hall with your magazine. The implications are legion, but I would suggest that, with so much substance abuse as the source of problems for young people today, Columbia would not want to associate its fine academic reputation with such a product.

I really ask that you reconsider your advertising policy, or at least bring this up for discussion at your next editorial board meeting. I think it is a shame that a young person picking up your magazine, considering Columbia as a potential college, would somehow associate vodka and drinking with your school.

Robin Ellis
Tampa Preparatory School
Tampa, Fla.

CCT budget cuts
As I was cataloguing past issues of Columbia College Today, I was impressed anew with the tone and the invariably fine articles—all stimulating to the intellect and enriching our emotions. And, I should also mention the wealth of information that CCT gives us about our fellow alumni/ae.

We of the College can be justifiably proud of our publication and its staff. It certainly reflects to the world, by example, the depth of intellectual pursuit which to me is the hallmark of Columbia College. Further, it helps us to recapture the stimulation of the yesteryears of our academic youth; informs us of the present scholarly and social programs; gives us insight into the future of the College.

I wish CCT continued success and hope that its economic constraints can soon be lifted and the number of issues per annum returned to what it was. This will help the alumni to feel increasingly part of the family and, indeed, indirectly help the John Jay Associates in their praiseworthy effort to raise funds for our students.

V. Peter Mastrorocco '45
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dr. Mastrorocco is president of the Class of 1945.—Ed.

Remembering Ad Reinhardt
The big retrospective for Ad Reinhardt '35 recently at MOMA—and now at the L.A. Museum of Contemporary Art—has reawakened memories of my more than casual relationship with Ad that began on the Columbia campus.

You see, I was very impressed with Ad's talent, when I was a freshman out for Jester and Ad was its editor. So when I landed in the publications field after graduation, the first thing I would do on a new job would be to bring Ad in as a free-lance resource. At that time he was on the WPA Painters' Project—which required him to turn in a certain acreage of paintings on the 1st and 15th of every month. But like almost everybody else on the Project, Ad would do free-lance art in between to supplement his income.

When I got a job with Ice Cream Field, a trade magazine, I brought Ad in to do the covers. And what a terrific job he did. Then after I went to work for Pictograph Corp., and we had a big project from World Book Encyclopedia to do economic activity maps, I brought Ad in to design the symbols—and he did another lovely job.

During a good deal of this time, Ad was living in a brownstone rooming house at Seventh Avenue and 12th Street. And when I went down to pick up artwork from him, he would lecture me on modern art. I had to listen carefully, because Ad had a soft voice, and further complicated matters by usually chewing on a paper clip. But he did convince me that photography had removed the basis for representational art—and Abstract Art was the only way to go.

Ad's personal attitude toward me then—and throughout our relationship—was that of a friendly, amused older brother. We did a certain amount of socializing. My wife and I used to take him and his first wife Patsy out to picnics in Jacob Riis Park in the summertime. Ad did a mural for Café Society Downtown—and got paid with a due bill. He invited us to help drink off his due bill. He invited us to help drink off some of the proceeds one evening. Another guest of his that night was a gawky, pimply faced youth Ad said had also been a Jester man at Columbia. I couldn't remember the guy from the campus (he was very unmemorable), but this time his name stuck with me: Tom Merton.

Four or five years later, Ad was on the art staff of the liberal daily newspaper PM. I wanted out of my job at Pictograph, and thought PM could use me to devise their pictorial charts. So the tide went the other way—Ad got me an interview with Russ Countryman, PM's art director, and that opened the door for me at the paper.

(continued on page 62)
If you care about Columbia College, but don’t necessarily give to Columbia College, please read this open letter:

Dear Alumni and Friends:

We are volunteers who have given time to helping the College in various capacities.

Like many in the Columbia family, we took immense pride in the re-emergence of the College in the 1980’s— with the success of coeducation, the reaffirmation of the core curriculum, the virtual doubling of applications, the upholding of our enlightened need-blind admissions policy, the revitalization of alumni support, and the development of new residence halls allowing Columbia to offer any entering student a full academic, social, and extracurricular campus experience. All of this contributed to a great infusion of talented students and faculty, the lifeblood of any college.

This progress is now threatened, with the cost of a Columbia education spiraling upward, the national economy in a prolonged recession, and government support for education continually in decline. The policy of providing the necessary scholarship assistance to a significant portion of each entering class—the highest in the Ivy League—is one that has greatly strengthened the institution’s quality. It is a tradition College alumni have long held dear. And it is now in jeopardy.

Currently, 35 percent of our alumni give annually to the College, bridging the gap between our promise to students and our ability to make good on that promise. We know that considerably more alumni remember many aspects of their Columbia years with gratitude, and care about the progress of their alma mater. We particularly want to appeal to those alumni and friends who are not regular donors. If you have ever considered giving to the College in a material way, this is now the time. If you do give regularly, please consider increasing your annual gift.

Much is at stake: This is why we have taken the highly unusual step of sponsoring this open letter, amid all the solicitations you receive from Columbia and other worthy causes. Columbia College must continue to enroll the best students in the world, to train future generations of thinkers and leaders. We need each of you to participate in this effort and continue your interest each year.

Sincerely,

George J. Ames ’37
Chairman, Board of Visitors

Martin S. Kaplan ’61
Chairman, Columbia College Fund

Philip L. Milstein ’71
President, College Alumni Association

Joseph W. O’Donnell ’64
Chairman, John Jay Associates

Make your pledge today: Call 1-800-COLLEGE
Largest freshman class raises vital concerns

In an age where bigger is usually equated with better, Columbia College has in recent years made a point of remaining small—the smallest school in the Ivy League, as the admissions literature frequently states. But ever since coeducation, entering classes have been growing—from an average of 750 a decade ago, to 865 this fall. Partly by accident and partly by design, the Class of '95 is the largest in Columbia history, though still some 250 fewer than Dartmouth, the next largest Ivy.

As usual, the freshmen reflect the quality and diversity that have come to be synonymous with Columbia. Geographically, half come from the mid-Atlantic states, 11 percent from the Northeast, 11.5 percent from the South, 8.5 percent from the Midwest, 15 percent from the West (California again has the second-highest single-state representation), and 3 percent from outside the country. Eighty-five percent graduated in the top decile of their class. Median SATs are 630 verbal and 670 math, the same as last year. Sixteen percent are recruited athletes, across 22 sports. The Class of '95 has 18 John Jay scholars, 12 Rabi scholars, and 10 Kluge scholars.

Minority enrollment, at 38 percent, is the largest ever for the College and the largest in the Ivy League. The class is 10 percent black, 9 percent Latino, and 19 percent Asian-American. The Asian contingent roughly doubled this year, the result of aggressive on-campus recruitment by student groups, according to Associate Director of Admissions Diane McKoy.

Although the Admissions Office has for the past few years sought enrollments of around 800, high yields resulted in 845 matriculants in 1988 and 822 in 1989. This year again saw a substantial yield: Of the 1969 students admitted to the College, 898—or 46 percent—accepted the offer. This was before the usual summer "melt;" some 30 later did not enroll.

"Once the dust settled," said Director of Admissions Larry Momo '73, "we found, lo and behold, that the yield was up two percentage points"—enough to balloon class size to its record level, and enough to raise the question of how far the school can keep growing.

By agreement with various planning and budget committees, the College had originally aimed to enroll an additional 25 students this year. The understanding was that the additional tuition income would be available to help offset an estimated $700,000-$1 million financial aid deficit. (Of the total tuition revenue remitted to the University by College students, roughly 15 percent is normally returned to the College budget to fund much of its financial aid requirements.)

The plan was reviewed by the Admissions Office, the faculty, and other College personnel. "Eight hundred twenty-five was the target we had been asked to endorse, and given the budgetary problems of the College, it seemed the responsible thing to do," said Professor of English and former Associate Dean Michael Rosenthal, who serves on the Committee on Admissions and Financial Aid. "It wasn't intellectual," he said of the decision. "It wasn't spiritual. It wasn't aesthetic. It was purely financial."

Although the tuition income of the larger class exceeded projections, the budget gap remained, because the class was needier than expected. According to Deborah Pointer, the College's Director of Financial Aid, 50 percent of the first-year students are receiving Columbia grants, as opposed to an
anticipated 41 percent. "We're basically back where we started from," said Joseph Giovanelli '78, Assistant Vice President for Budget and Financial Planning. Although he called the dilemma a "treadmill," he pointed out that if the class had numbered only 800, the budget gap could have nearly doubled.

Administrators are attempting to analyze the dramatic increase in need. As usual, government cutbacks can be cited; Columbia entered the academic year with a $5.2 million cut in state aid (including the New York State Regents Scholarship). But Ms. Pointer primarily blames the current "white-collar recession," which she says has also affected the other Ivies. "From what I can tell, every selective school in the country is experiencing increases in the need levels of their first-year classes."

No decisions have been made about the size of next year's class, but administrators are weighing their options carefully, and that includes reassessing the College's ability to sustain its long-standing policies of need-blind admissions and full-need financial aid.

Martin Meisel, Vice President for Arts and Sciences, says Columbia is "very reluctant" to consider abandoning need-blind. "At the same time, I think it absolutely necessary to budget financial aid, which we've never really been able to do before. That's why we have these surprises coming at us." He said that a task force on financial aid has been formed to evaluate the College's current financial aid policies and to make recommendations for the future.

"This is the issue of the day for the College," said Jim McMenamin, Dean of College Relations. "The [need-blind] policy is now more threatened than it has ever been before. And the one strategy that we can pursue is to be as thorough and as energized in our fundraising as we have ever been."

Meanwhile, the College has absorbed the larger class without undue difficulty, but as Professor Meisel noted, "You cannot separate all these questions—numbers of students, where they are housed, teaching in the core. They are all interlocked. You can't solve for one of those; you have to solve them all together."

A case in point is the core curriculum, whose sections are vigilantly kept small to foster the seminar-type discussion inherent in the concept. James

# Campus Bulletins

**Committee on Future:** The College's alumni leadership has voted to support the creation of a Committee on the Future of Columbia College, Board of Visitors Chairman George J. Ames '37 reported in October. The new strategic planning body was proposed by Annual Fund Chairman Martin S. Kaplan '61. Its basic goal, he said, is to see that Columbia College "be, and be recognized as" the preeminent university college in America by the turn of the century.

The impetus for the committee, Mr. Kaplan said, comes from both the University's billion-plus fundraising campaign and what he termed "major cost containment programs" now under way. He noted that dialogue had recently improved among faculty, administration and alumni, and saw a period of "tremendous potential and great opportunities" for the College. He added, "This is tempered by the understanding that, because of the pressures within the University, financial and otherwise, the decreasing confidence in New York City, and the continuing recession, achieving the goals of the College will not be simple, and will require great commitment by and unity among these groups."

In November, Professor Melvin Schwartz '53, the 1988 Nobel laureate in physics, accepted the chairmanship of the new committee. Professor Schwartz returned from California this year to rejoin the Columbia faculty; he is teaching College freshmen and sophomores. He was also recently appointed as an associate director of the Brookhaven National Laboratory in Long Island.

**Rank:** The annual survey of America's institutions of higher learning by U.S. News & World Report has placed Columbia ninth on the list of the best national universities. Overall among the Ivies, Columbia beat out Cornell, Penn, and Brown, and fell just behind eighth-ranked Dartmouth.

Within Columbia's total score, there were some surprises: For instance, the university ranked lower in the "academic reputation" category than in "student satisfaction." The latter distinction was derived by averaging the percentage of students in recent classes who graduated within five years of entering, while the former was based on responses of nearly 2500 administrators nationwide.

**Freedom:** The bicentennial of the Bill of Rights was marked by several events on campus. The College's Hartley-Wallach Program offered talks by U.S. District Court Judge Constance Baker Motley '46L, and Caroline Kennedy '88L and Ellen Alderman '87L, authors of In Our Defense: The Bill of Rights in Action. The Graduate School of Journalism celebrated "Freedom Week" from December 9-15, with lectures, broadcasts, and a dinner honoring former Supreme Court Justice William J. Brennan, co-chaired by New York Times publisher Arthur Ochs Sulzberger '51.

**Green Lights:** Columbia University has become the first educational institution to be recognized by the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency as a partner in its "Green Lights" program, which seeks to reduce air pollution by encouraging the installation of energy efficient lighting systems. The University joins many Fortune 500 companies and the states of Maryland and California in adopting the program, whose standards-setting committee includes Columbia's Energy Manager, Lindsay Audin.

**Voluminous:** The University Libraries system has acquired its six millionth volume, Iter Italicum, Volume Five, by Paul Oskar Kristeller, Frederick J.E. Woodbridge Professor Emeritus of Philosophy.

The Columbia system, the eighth largest academic library in the country, also acquired its four millionth piece of microform and its 26 millionth manuscript item this year.
Mirolo, Parr Professor of English and chairman of Literature Humanities, believes that the College cannot grow without additional support for the core. “Once you go beyond this [current size], you begin to enter into problems of staffing and staff coherence.”

“It’s already difficult to keep coherence in a course with 47 teachers,” said Professor J.W. Smit, chairman of Contemporary Civilization. “Faculties have shrunk, and in order to use doctoral candidates to teach a course like C.C., they have to be taught in a teacher training program, for which there is no money.” In addition, these teachers need ongoing guidance from senior professors. “That becomes virtually impossible if the staff gets any bigger than it is now.”

For the moment, the College has added four new sections of Contemporary Civilization and one of Literature Humanities. Ten of the 51 Lit Hum sections have been increased by one student. There are also two additional sections each of Art and Music Humanities, plus four more Logic and Rhetoric classes.

Academic advising is under greater strain. Because the College resists asking faculty to take on additional advisees, they have been assigned to the Dean of Students’ Office. Even before an assistant deanship was lost through attrition earlier this year, the waiting room in 202 Hamilton was backed up with appointments.

“It’s been difficult,” concedes Dean of Students Roger Lehecka ’67. “We’re really set back from where we were before.” The new Hartley-Wallach program is viewed as a positive step: about 450 students are given ready access to a resident dean, as well as to graduate-student residence advisors. “If that program existed in even one or two more places,” Dean Lehecka said, “it would take a lot of pressure off.”

Surprisingly, housing has not been a problem. A decrease in the Engineering School’s enrollment has allowed all first-year students to be placed in the four freshman dorms (John Jay, Carman, McBain, and Schapiro). A similar decrease in graduate rolls has allowed 47 Claremont Avenue, which houses varying mixes of students from different divisions as needed, to be wholly undergraduate this year. But this arrangement is by no means permanent. “Next year it’s up for grabs,” says Harris Schwartz ’59, Director of Residence Halls, of 47 Claremont.

Pressure on other facilities—the gym, Ferris Booth Hall, the College Library—remains a concern. Dean Jack Greenberg ’45 has pledged, “the size of the College shall not be changed unless facilities, instructional or otherwise, are adequate to the numbers admitted.”

Another question facing the College is admissions selectivity: At what point do large classes compromise academic quality?

It is a delicate issue, acknowledges Admissions Director Momo. “Are those 25 [additional students] going to be as good in some sense as the next 25 up? Well, probably not.” But he is confident that even the “bottom” of the Class of ’95 reflects Columbia’s usual high standards. So is Dean Greenberg: “In terms of SAT, grade-point average, and rank in class, they would in no way be inferior to the students we already admit.”

Professor Rosenthal believes that selectivity has already eroded, at least statistically: In the years immediately after Columbia went coed, the acceptance rate was about 25 percent, while this year, it was 32 percent. However, shrinking demographics have made such an increase all but inevitable. The country currently has fewer 18-year-olds than just a few years ago, and as a result, applications have dropped from over 7000 to 6100 in just four years.

“In some way, you are measured by those people you don’t admit,” Mr. Momo reflects. “Or to put it another way, you are defined by the last person you admit. It’s a peculiar phenomenon. I’m not saying it’s correct, but it is the way people perceive it.”

T.V.

Ivy agreement ends federal antitrust probe

The eight schools of the Ivy League agreed last May to stop their longstanding practice of sharing financial information about prospective students, a practice that the Justice Department charged was in violation of federal antitrust laws.

For almost 35 years, officials of the Ivy League and other schools of the 23-member “Overlap Group” had met annually to discuss the financial situation of students who had applied for aid at more than one of the schools. By understanding their needs and setting equitable awards, the schools sought to allow students to make their college choices primarily on academic grounds. The need-based policy is considered by many to be the fairest way to distribute available funds.

But the Justice Department, which began investigating the group in 1989, disagreed. “Students and their families are entitled to the full benefits of price competition when they choose a college,” said former Attorney General Dick Thornburgh in a news conference last May.

In signing the consent decree, the colleges did not admit to any wrong-
**IN LUMINE TUO: Columbia faculty news**

**NEW FORCE:** The new Faculty of the Arts and Sciences has elected an 11-member executive committee, chaired by former Vice President for Arts and Sciences Donald C. Hood, who is now James F. Bender Professor of Psychology. The other members are: Associate Professor of Anthropology Katherine S. Newman (vice chair); Lisa Anderson, Associate Professor of Political Science; Mark M. Anderson, Assistant Professor of Germanic Languages; Richard A. Billows, Assistant Professor of History; Robert L. Jervis, Adlai E. Stevenson Professor of Political Science; Robert E. Pollack ’61, Professor of Biological Sciences and former Dean of Columbia College; Wayne L. Proudfoot, Professor of Religion; Suzanne Said, Professor of Classics; Haruo Shirane, Associate Professor of East Asian Languages and Cultures; and Nicholas J. Turro, William P. Schweitzer Professor of Chemistry.

The new body, approved by the Board of Trustees last July, combines the faculties of Columbia College, the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences, the School of General Studies, the School of International and Public Affairs, and the School of the Arts. High on the agenda for the combined faculty’s first meeting, on December 9: the worsening University budget crisis.

**CLEARED:** Faced with the prospect of imprisonment for voicing his opinions on art, Professor of Art History James H. Beck was recently cleared of all charges of “aggravated slander” by a court in Florence, Italy. Professor Beck had been sued after he criticized the 1989 restoration of one of Europe’s most important Renaissance sculpture monuments, the tomb of Ilaria del Carretto in the cathedral of Lucca in Florence. In an interview with Italian reporters, he said that the tomb looked “as if it had been cleaned with Spic and Span and polished with Johnson’s wax.” The restorer, Gianni Caponi, thereupon sued Mr. Beck. In the course of the affair, Mr. Beck received international support from museum curators, art conservationists, and museum curators.

Professor Beck, who has also been in the news for criticizing the current cleaning of Michaelangelo’s Sistine Chapel ceiling, called his exoneration “a tremendous victory for the freedom of criticism.” He said, “If I decline to speak out, it is I who am negligent. I would have failed in my duty as an academic, an art historian and art critic to express an expert opinion in the marketplace of ideas.”

**WARM-UP:** A team led by scientists at the Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory has found evidence in Tasmanian trees to support the theory of the global greenhouse effect. The team, headed by associate research scientist Edward Cook, analyzed the climate history of the last thousand years in the rings of 23 huon pine trees atop Mount Read in Western Tasmania. The width of the rings indicated that the period from 1965 to 1988 had the warmest temperatures in the last millennium. The advantage of huon pines for such research is their longevity and their resistance to rot.

The team’s findings were reported in the September 13 issue of Science magazine.

**STRUCTURES:** Assistant Professor of Astronomy Arlin P. S. Crotts has received a five-year, $500,000 fellowship from The David and Lucile Packard Foundation to explore the origins and evolution of galaxies, quasars, and other structures. As part of his experiments, Dr. Crotts will use a phenomenon he has discovered called “supernova light echoes,” to map interstellar matter with a clarity unobtainable by other techniques, he says.

Dr. Crotts, a Princeton graduate, received his Ph.D. from the University of Chicago in 1968 and has conducted research at the McDonald Observatory at the University of Texas and at the Goddard Space Flight Center in Greenbelt, Md. He joined the Columbia faculty last January.

**IMPARTIALITY:** Marsha L. Wagner began service as the University’s first Ombuds Officer on November 1. The new office, whose creation was recommended by the University Senate last year, will handle a wide variety of grievances, from claims of discrimination to disputes between individuals. To maintain independence and autonomy, Dr. Wagner will report directly to University President Michael I. ‘53.

A specialist in Chinese literature, Dr. Wagner was Assistant Professor of East Asian Languages and Cultures from 1975 to 1983 and for the last five years has been director of the C.V. Starr East Asian Library. After witnessing the student-led democracy movement while on a research grant at Beijing University, she organized commemorations of the Tiananmen Square massacre and helped Chinese exiles arriving in the United States. She is co-editor of Tiananmen: China’s Struggle for Democracy (1990).
doing. Indeed, Columbia explicitly defended its practices in a statement issued when the case was settled: "We believe that our past actions were legally justified, supporting our efforts to broaden access to a college education for qualified students who cannot afford to pay."

"It was a matter of avoiding the huge amount of time and money involved in defending a huge Justice Department action," said Elizabeth Head, the University's General Counsel, explaining the settlement. "All eight schools agonized over the decision and took it to the highest levels of their administrations."

One Overlap member, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, refused to sign the consent decree and may go to court. "We do not believe that our processes, including the Overlap meetings, violated the antitrust laws," said M.I.T. provost Mark S. Wrighton.

The decree prohibits a broad range of practices among the Ivies, including agreeing on any part of financial aid awarded to any student; agreeing on how family contributions will be calculated; and requesting or exchanging the application of a needs analysis formula. The schools have also agreed not to share information about increases in tuition and faculty salaries, or budget projections.

The one major exception is athletics. "Nothing in this Final Judgment," the Justice Department agreement states, "shall prevent defendants that are members of a common athletic league from agreeing to grant financial aid to recruited athletes or students who participate in athletics on the sole basis of economic need...."

The Justice Department has also mandated that all of the colleges implement an antitrust compliance program, headed by an officer who is charged with ensuring that the terms of the consent decree are followed. Columbia's compliance officer is Michael E. Feiler.

The whole episode has left Ivy League administrators with their heads shaking. Columbia President Michael I. Sovern '53 called the investigation "a matter I think of with mixed emotions—rage and anger." Director of College Admissions Larry Momo '73 said, "The rationale for doing this was completely upside down. We were trying to use the resources as wisely and as well as we could."

"The mere existence of the group committed all those institutions to need-blind financial aid and set up a situation where it was extremely difficult for us to do anything but need-based," commented Donald Saleh, director of financial aid and student employment at Cornell. "Our students are best served by having need-based, rather than merit-based, aid."

Robert K. Durkee, Princeton's vice president for public affairs, noted that the Justice Department suddenly demanded a resolution of the case last May and gave the schools a 10-day deadline. "It was evident to us that the pressure to resolve it quickly was directly related to the plan of [then-Attorney General Thornburgh] to announce his candidacy for the Senate seat in Pennsylvania," Mr. Durkee said in the Princeton Alumni Weekly.

Several administrators have emphasized that the Overlap discussions helped ensure accurate and fair assessments of students' finances. Occasionally, the financial aid officer of a given school would have information that the other officers might not have—information that could just as well serve to increase the amount of financial aid awarded to a given student. Examples might include divorce, a layoff, or the death of a parent. Sometimes, the consultations uncovered funds that families had tried to keep hidden in an attempt to secure an unjustifiably large grant.

"In many cases, students were well-served by the process," Mr. Saleh said. "They would present a very complicated situation, and four or five people could read the files and understand what was going on."

Looking toward the future, some fear that the stage is set for a bidding war over a handful of particularly stellar applicants. If this were to happen, other less outstanding students might well be deprived of the finite pool of financial resources.

"I really think we're going to see students playing schools off against each other," said Deborah Pointer, Director of Financial Aid. Students are free to ask a school to match a better offer from another college. (Candidates must volunteer the information; financial aid offices cannot request it.) According to Ms. Pointer, about 25 to 30 students tried to engage the College in such a bargaining process last spring. "We did a lot of fax business."

In the wake of the consent decree, the battleground has shifted from the Justice Department to Capitol Hill. "We must now look to the Congress to recognize the importance of allowing colleges to cooperate in maintaining need-based financial aid programs, and we will seek appropriate legislative action to permit such cooperation," said the University in its official statement.

The College Financial Aid Office is now better equipped to respond to rapid policy changes and heightened competition, thanks to the installation of new computer systems. New software called PAR5 (Packaging Aid Resources System) enables administrators to formulate aid packages more efficiently, and an IBM system known as FAM (Financial Aid Management) is used to track the large number of students' files.

Another innovation, to be implemented next semester, is the "Summer Start" program. Planned in connection with the Alumni Affairs office and the Office of Career Services, Summer Start will match financial aid students with alumni employers. A guaranteed summer job can be an important factor for many students in making their college choice, Columbia officials believe.

T.V.

Pass the sheetrock and skip the scavenger hunt

Larissa Harris '95 grew up in Pittsburgh, where she attended a toney private high school and didn’t participate in volunteer activities.

But when she arrived at Columbia in late August, Ms. Harris eagerly stepped into the front lines of New York’s urban struggles. Before she had even set foot in a Lit Hum classroom, she spent three days knocking down plaster and clearing rubble from a building on West 125th Street as part of the Harlem Restoration Project. "I've been brought up in the most sheltered environment and I never met someone from a slum," she says, adding: "New York is the type of place where you have to do something."

Ms. Harris and some 50 other first-year students had signed up for Columbia Urban Experience (CUE), a pre-Orienation program now in its second year. Before plunging them into the usual Orientation schedule of ice-breaker games, scavenger hunts, Hudson boat cruises, and lectures on the
that existed as a reality for me that, before, only existed as two-minute bits on the news."

CUE was formed last year as a counterpoint to the more established Columbia Outdoor Orientation Program (COOP), which promotes student bonding with an Outward Bound-style experience in the Catskills.

College senior Wah Chen, a former COOP leader, was impressed by her twin sister's experience in Harvard's Freshman Urban Program, and joined with a cadre of student leaders—Tamoko Yamamoto '92, Eric Garcetti '92 and Yoshi Maruyama '92E—to organize the Columbia Urban Experience in the spring of 1990. "I'd like students to feel comfortable being in the city before they're inundated by Orientation, which has become disorienting in some respects—so many clubs; so many things to do, so many people," says Ms. Chen. "People don't even know how to use the subway when they get here."

This year's CUE program attracted 120 applicants and 18 leaders, about twice as many as the first year. University groups provided a $2,700 program subsidy, supplemented by a $60 fee from each participant (with financial aid available for those in need). In addition to the service projects, the program featured speeches by community leaders and city planners, a visit to Amateur Night at the Apollo Theater, and skits on city life.

Funding remains a concern. "We're definitely searching for financial autonomy," says Mr. Garcetti, a political science major from Los Angeles. A larger budget would allow more new students to participate, if possible at no cost, and could fund an expanded speakers program, theater tickets, and supplies for the work sites.

CUE's leaders are not trying to indoctrinate a team of do-gooders. Rather, organizers explain, the program seeks to open students' eyes to the world beyond Columbia's well-kept lawns and quadrangles. "Once you leave these gates there is a non-idyllic community," Mr. Lynch notes. "The need we're filling is for a more balanced introduction to the environment in which they'll live for four years. They never get to see the problems and maybe get to help solve them. I think that's really sad."

Not every CUE participant will become a dedicated community volun-
Nobel Pride: When Nadine Gordimer was named the winner of the 1991 Nobel Prize in Literature this fall, she became the 49th Columbia Nobel Laureate, according to the University's official Nobel tally of alumni and present or former faculty. Miss Gordimer, who has long condemned apartheid in her native South Africa, was an adjunct professor and taught short courses and seminars in the Writing Division of the School of the Arts in the 1970s and ’80s. She received an honorary degree from Columbia in 1988.

Medalist: Ronald C.D. Breslow, the Samuel Latham Mitchill Professor of Chemistry, is one of 20 winners this year of the National Medal of Science, the nation's highest award for scientific achievement. He was cited for his work on artificial enzymes and a new class of anti-cancer agents. President Bush presented the medals in a White House ceremony on September 16. Elvin A. Kabat, who has taught in the microbiology department at Columbia P&S for many years, was also honored.

Dr. Breslow, who created and named the field of biomimetic chemistry, has been a faculty member at Columbia for 35 years. A member of the National Academy of Sciences and the American Philosophical Society, he is a past winner of Columbia’s Mark Van Doren Award and the Great Teacher Award.

Past Columbia faculty medalists include Gilbert J. Stork, the late Raymond D. Mindlin ’28, Chien-Shiung Wu, and the late Maurice Ewing.

Great Teachers: De Witt Clinton Professor of History Eric Foner ’63 received the Great Teacher Award from the Society of Columbia Graduates at its 82nd annual dinner on September 26. Also honored at the dinner was Professor of Electrical Engineering Yannis Tsividis, an expert on integrated circuits.

Professor Foner, an authority on 19th-century American history, has written seven books and nearly 100 articles and reviews. His recent study of Reconstruction won the Bancroft and Lionel Trilling Awards and was nominated for the National Book and National Book Critics’ Circle awards. Professor Foner is currently on leave, conducting research in California.

Safety: The U.S. Geological Survey has given its John Wesley Powell Award to Columbia seismologist Lynn R. Sykes for his efforts to reduce earthquake hazards. Dr. Sykes, who is Higgins Professor of Geophysical Sciences, helped create the National Earthquake Hazards Reduction Program in 1977 to research seismic phenomena, develop earthquake-resistant designs, and educate the public. Dr. Sykes is also past chairman of the National Earthquake Prediction Evaluation Council, which advises the Geological Survey on earthquake hazards and predictions.

The Powell Award cited Dr. Syke’s “critically needed guidance” and noted, “Many of your former students are now leaders in earthquake research across the nation.”
teer, but that's not the point, leaders say. Some will, and others will at least become more aware and less fearful.

"It's sort of an impossibility to give money to people every day. It wears you down," says Mr. Cooper. He does tutor in Columbia's Double Discovery Program, which he learned about during an evening presentation by Columbia's various community service groups.

Ms. Harris is also a tutor, and feels that Columbia Urban Experience achieved an important initial goal. "I've actually seen Harlem, which is a first step. I've seen Harlem and I'm horrified and I want to do something about it," she says. "This program gives a humble beginning."

Christopher M. Bellitto

In Memoriam

Columbia recently mourned the deaths of several distinguished faculty members:

Lowell P. Beveridge, a choral conductor, organist, and music teacher, died in Alexandria, Va. on June 18 at the age of 86. Rev. Beveridge taught music at Columbia from 1930 until 1952, during which time he conducted the Columbia Glee Club and Chapel Choir, and the Barnard Glee Club.

Joseph Dorfman, who taught economics at Columbia from 1931 to 1971, died of pneumonia at the age of 87 in Manhattan on July 21. Professor Dorfman specialized in the history of American economic thought, writing several books that surveyed the field from the founding of the Jamestown Colony through the post-World War II years. He won the Seligman Prize for distinguished scholarship in 1935.

Graham W. Irwin, an authority on West African pre-colonial history and former vice dean of the School of International and Public Affairs, died of cancer in his Manhattan home on October 12. He was 71.


Paul Henry Lang, music historian and professor at Columbia from 1932 to 1970, died on September 21 in Lakeview, Conn. He was 90 years old.

Among Professor Lang's contributions to the curriculum were the creation of the musicology program and the Collegium Musicum, to encourage student performance of obscure compositions. His books included the staple text Music in Western Civilization (1941) and Georg Frideric Handel (1966). He was also chief music critic for the New York Herald Tribune and editor of Music Quarterly. Professor Lang was named Avalon Professor in the Humanities in 1969.

Morton Smith, Professor Emeritus of History and a leading authority on religion and magic in the ancient world, died on July 11 at the age of 76 in his Manhattan home.

Professor Smith gained wide attention with his 1960 discovery of what he described as a secret gospel of St. Mark, from which he theorized that Jesus may have been a magician, rather than a rabbi, and that magic rituals played an important role in the early days of Christendom. Jesus the Magician, one of several books that he wrote on the subject, won the Lionel Trilling Award in 1978.

The students' guide to playing hooky

Most New York City guidebooks are aimed at an ideal, well-heeled traveler, not the disheveled student who needs a nice place to take his folks, fast. But the Columbia Guide to New York, now in its 12th edition, has succeeded by keeping its real-life readers firmly in mind.

"It's written from a student's perspective for students," says Patricia Macken of Columbia Student Enterprises, which helps publish the Guide. "What better way to get recommendations than from students who have been living in the city?" adds Devon Martin '90, the Guide's publisher for two years.

The Guide has been produced every summer since 1980, in press runs of 11,000 to 15,000 copies. The book is given free to each new student; the College Admissions Office also sends it to prospective freshmen, and some graduate divisions purchase copies for their students. New York law firms and investment companies have bought thousands of copies for their summer interns.

The team that created the Guide's first
The new size helped to attract national advertisers, including American Express and The New York Times. The 1990 book made a big splash with its glossy cover photo arrangement of sports and theater tickets and restaurant matchbooks. Its tone is breezy, almost flip—for example, this straightforward advice for newcomers to the New York subways: “Try not to piss off insane-looking people.” Visitors to St. Patrick’s Cathedral (misidentified as the “Episcopal center of New York”) are told that the statue of Atlas across Eifth Avenue had its face modeled after Mussolini’s. A section headed “Dives” recommends the Gas Station on Avenue B at Second Street (no phone), where “the small clientele contains a healthy mix of squatters and yuppies.” A chapter titled “Hooky” surveys not only opticians, florists and movers, but used book stores, vintage clothing shops, and, under its own heading, contraceptives.

The 1991 edition is organized by neighborhood instead of activity. “Our intent was to break the city down into manageable pieces so you can get to know a particular area,” says publisher Frances Bragdon. Maps, hand-drawn by an architecture student “cartographer,” make the guide even more user-friendly. The outer boroughs merit some attention, although Brooklyn gets four pages while Queens and Staten Island have barely two columns each. “We wanted to put more emphasis on content, rather than being an advertising vehicle,” says Ms. Bragdon. “I’m proud of it.”

Columbiana

In danger of drowning, the swim test stays afloat

T o some alumni, it must have seemed pretty incongruous that in addition to mastering the intricacies of Aristotle, Beethoven, and Rembrandt, they were asked to strip naked, plunge into deep water, and then traverse—their hands above their heads—to break the test's history. The scrutiny began this spring when some members of the College's Committee on Instruction (COI) questioned the legitimacy of the test. Currently, students must swim 75 yards in any fashion without touching bottom, and if they haven't learned how to do so after they've taken a semester-long swimming course, the requirement is waived. But if it could be waived, the reasoning went, then it was hardly a requirement.

The COI voted in September to abolish the test. But where the committee saw a toothless edict, others saw a quaint anachronism, something to be cherished rather than scrapped. It seemed to have a noble goal, said Professor of English and former Associate Dean Michael Rosenthal. “It does speak to a vision of a human being able to master things other than the academic.”

In October, the College faculty voted to override the COI and keep the test. Professor of Political Science Julian Franklin summed up the faculty position: “Since there was no complaint about it from students, since it was not burdensome to the physical education people, and since it was clearly beneficial rather than harmful, there seemed to be no reason to change it.”

The origins of the swimming test are largely lost to history, thus giving rise to any amount of rumor, guesswork, and sheer fantasy. The most popular account tells of the mother of an alumnus who makes a sizeable donation to the College after her son drowns in a Titanic-like disaster, provided that a swimming test be instituted to prevent other alumni from suffering a similar fate. (This bit of apocrypha is a transmogrified version of what actually befell Harvard alumnus and Titanic casualty Harry Elkins Widener '07, whose family donated the funds for the Harvard library that bears his name. Harvard’s swimming test, though, was never conclusively linked to Mr. Widener’s demise.)

The test seems to have arisen at the turn of the century, a time when a mania for physical fitness was sweeping the country, inspired in large part by the robust example of President Theodore Roosevelt. Roosevelt was a good friend of the new president of Columbia, Nicholas Murray Butler ’82 (it was T.R. who first dubbed him “Nicholas Miraculous”) and he may very well have convinced Butler of the salutary effects of sport on America’s youth—mens sana in corpore sano—and all that. Anyway, the College had recently arrived on Morningside Heights, a new pool (now known as the Old Pool) had been built in University Hall, and it would have been a shame not to get the most use out of it.

One of the earliest references to the test can be found in a gym manual circa 1907; it states simply that one requirement of the mandatory physical education course is “an examination in swimming before November 30th.” By
1931, the test had been refined to the extent that the freshman Blue Book included this directive:

The following test must be passed by every student. Those who are unable to pass the test at the beginning of the year substitute swimming lessons for the required field and gymnasium work. They continue this activity until this test is passed.

Freshmen: (Must be passed before May 10th)
1. Swim 50 yards free style. (Two lengths of pool)
2. Swim 25 yards on back. (One length of pool)
3. Dive or jump in at deep end of pool and swim back to starting point

Not everyone automatically took to the water. As famous a sportsman as Jack Rohan '53, later chairman of the physical education department and head basketball coach, failed the test his first time out. And for many years it was the case that if you didn't pass, you didn't get your diploma.

Even today, there are those who technically did not graduate from the College because they failed the test. Just ask Alfred Henry Sachs '20, who was denied his degree for 71 years for precisely that reason. (In an act of amnesty on the part of the College, he was granted his B.A. this year.) The best known case, however, is probably that of Mortimer Adler '23, who noted frequently—indeed, gleefully—that even he, respected author, philosopher, Columbia Ph.D. and former faculty member, had been denied his College B.A. thanks to the swimming test. Columbia finally spoiled his fun by giving him his degree in 1983.

By the time Henry S. Coleman '46 was Dean of Students in the 70's, waivers were being given to current students at the dean's discretion, based on recommendations from the athletic staff. "If they gave it the good old college try, we'd let them waive it," Mr. Coleman recalled. However, he added, you really did have to give it your best shot. "I had no qualms about making guys do it in the summer."

Other aspects of the test have changed radically as well. Much to the consternation of more modest students, the test was traditionally taken in the buff, as were the swimming classes given for those who failed. That all stopped, however, when the new gym opened its doors fully to both sexes in 1974.

The swim test, for all of its quirkiness, remains a matter of considerable pride to some alumni. College Admissions Officer Liz Pleshette '89 was aghast when she learned the test was in danger. "We don't live in a vacuum," she said passionately. "We're surrounded by water in this country. There is always the possibility that being confronted with the need to swim might arise."

Unfortunately, it isn't; Cornell and Dartmouth, among other schools, have a swimming test. But no matter; Ms. Pleshette makes a point of mentioning the test when talking to high school students, touting it as a distinctive facet of Columbia.

T.V.
Western Civ. or Western Sieve?

Those who lead the assault on "Great Books" and the West have failed to offer a satisfactory alternative.

by Jacques Barzun '27

I t might clear the air if the discussion of Whose Tradition?—the current battle of the books—began with a few facts. A while ago, a teacher in a high school near Washington was threatened with dismissal for teaching the classics, apparently to the great advantage and satisfaction of the students. At the other end of the country, in Oakland, California, where Mortimer Adler ’23 was explaining the Paideia proposal to include the classics in the high school curriculum,* the skeptical superintendent of schools challenged its feasibility. The upshot was the setting up of a seminar composed of students from several parts of town, of every social and ethnic background, and selected only for their willingness to read “hard books.”

Dr. Adler led the discussions which bore on the great political documents of this country—Declaration, Constitution, Federalist Papers—together with Machiavelli’s Prince. The success of the trial was complete. This is not a rumor or a report: video tapes are there to prove the fact. The students were so enthralled that they put together a scrapbook of tributes to the discussion leader, full of significant comments: they had never before been asked for their opinion on serious issues of politics and society; none had been held to logical, consecutive thought; all felt that the subjects taken up were relevant to their lives. All this implied that their differences of color and upbringing never occurred to them as obstacles to understanding, let alone as reasons for feeling offended by a concern with Western ideas. In their innocence they probably thought they were Americans and not Asians, Africans, or members of that long-extinct tribe, the Latins. If anybody there was a Latin, it was Machiavelli.

The current obscurantism which attacks the Western tradition with the zeal of censorship, comes not from those supposedly unrepresented in the curriculum, but from academics and other intellectuals who are represented and hate their own heritage. This rejection follows two parallel lines, one political, one social. Because American institutions fail to live up to their own (Western) ideals, this country is detestable—an unmitigated disaster. Therefore all that led up to it must be abhorred and discarded. Columbus is stigmatized. The white peoples are “the cancer of the human race.” The young must be taught ideas and ideals produced anywhere but in the West. What is wanted is a decolonization of the intellect.

The other social animus springs from class feeling, also put on and promoted by members of a class other than the one supposedly making the demand—popular culture touted by the graduates of high culture. The latter is undemocratic, snobbish, the playing of the few, in short elitist—what worse could be said of it? So for this reason too, the school program must change and take up simultaneously the ethnic and the popular in place of the highfalutin: “it no longer speaks to us.” The yearning to include expresses itself by eagerness to exclude.

It is odd that it is the United States that has given birth to this doctrine and finds it warmly espoused by school systems and universities—our country, which was peopled and shaped by refugees who left Europe because they took liter-

ally the liberating words of the classical authors, from Luther, Calvin, and Wesley to Locke, Montesquieu, Rousseau, Fourier, and Tocqueville, and of course, the poets and novelists who infused theory with imagination. One can understand how the already educated might be bored by repetition of the liberal and critical philosophy; but that the next generation should be denied it and taught foreign ones only remotely connected with things in our landscape, cannot be justified except as a means of destroying the present order.

Would it work? As a weapon, it could certainly foster cultural division and ultimately separatism, especially since Analects of Confucius and the History of Ssuma Chi’en, would have to prove teachable. One would like to see those it seeks to “represent” are only a few of the many foreign classics themselves would have to prove teachable. One would like to see the faces of the schoolboys and girls after assignments in the Analects of Confucius and the History of Ssuma Chi’en, the Upanishads and the Bhagavad Gita, the Mahabharata, the Pillow Book of Sei Shonagon, and the speeches of Mohammed.

The difficulties in these great works lie in both what is said and how it is said; for example, Arjuna goes by fourteen alternative names, Baharama by six others, and so on down the list of characters. But that is among the least of the hurdles. More troublesome is that many of the Eastern classics present chiefly religious doctrine, creation stories, and moral precepts: “In the Aryan discipline, music is lamentation. In the Aryan discipline, dancing is sheer madness. In the Aryan discipline, laughing that displays the teeth is childishness. Wherefore, brethren, do ye break down the bridge that leads to music, dancing, and laughter.” (From the sayings of the Buddha on Stability of Societies.)

Now it is true that the great books of every civilization are the voices of human experience and as such worth reading and pondering. But that experience and its expression are so modified by time and place and the whole past of the particular people that the experience is not accessible without long and arduous study. It is hard enough to get the meat out of the writings of one's own tradition. Where are the schoolteachers who would spend years mastering those of the Orient? They could manage but one at most since a knowledge of the language is essential. And what holds for philosophy and religion holds for history and fiction. Subject matter not being, these days, the strong point of teacher preparation, one wonders what will be taught as Oriental or other studies.

The second line of attack sounds more plausible: teach customary culture, not the classics. Forget books and discuss folkways and beliefs, the songs and festivals of the various groups that make up the United States. Think what a boost it would be to their self-esteem! No teaching of their ancestors’ highbrow ideas could do as good a job: Chinese philosophy would not explain the Korean or Vietnamese or Cambodian emotions of today, or the many other kinds that deserve a place in this survey of the world. At the very least, the study of the living cultures of our ethnic groups would remove the appalling provincialism of the West. By extension, it would generate tolerance for all peoples that on earth do dwell, and it would certainly appeal—a picturesque, multicolored, entertaining kind of social studies, and not hard work at all for teacher and taught.

A tempting prospect but for the fallacies in it. In the first place, it is a question whether school programs should be tailored to make this or that group feel honored. Cultural pride may be a good thing, clannish conceit is not; nor does it need school assignments in order to flourish. Second, tolerance—which runs counter to conceit—does not come from knowing how other people dance, worship, and get married. In Beirut, Christians are killing Christians, and Muslim, Muslim. They know only too well their enemies’ customs. A common heritage did not prevent the War of 1812 with England or of the North and South in 1861.

Third, the provincialism of the West is a myth. It is the West, and not the East, that has penetrated into all parts of the globe. It is only the West that has studied, translated, and disseminated the thoughts, the histories, and the works of art of other civilizations, living and dead. By now, the formerly shut-in peoples do take an interest in others, but this recent development is in imitation of Western models. By good and bad means, Western ideas have imprinted themselves on the rest of the world, and one result is that cultural exchange and mutual instruction are at last consciously international; this, just at the time when we are told to repudiate our achievements and consign our best thoughts to oblivion.

How far this form of moral suicide will spread is unpredictable. One textbook publisher is bringing out a two-volume collection of The Literature of the Western World, so all is not lost: Western Civ. will last through 1991 and perhaps the following semester. But for those who do not want to see their heritage leak away through the present holes in the curriculum, it is important to be aware not solely of the contents of the classics, but also of their second pedagogic function: properly taught, they develop the ability to think.

For teaching the classics means grappling with momentous ideas and complex arguments—those found in the philosophy and theology, the political and social theory, the poetry, drama, and fiction that are called classical.

Students in seminars (as at Oakland under Mortimer Adler) are not merely to “give their ideas” in the raw state, but to read those in the text correctly, express them and their own cogently, and defend their choice against equally rational opposition from their fellows and from the instructor, who will act as devil’s advocate. Only when students can do this can they be said to think—something radically different from the common utterance, “I think this is wrong” (dictatorial, capitalism, investment in South Africa, surrogate motherhood, and the rest).

It is no doubt utopian to imagine that the schools in their present state can turn to and use the classics in this way. But some good schools now in being and others that will reform themselves can make a beginning, while the colleges that have kept some notion of why they exist will surely hang on to the humanities in their original form, the great books in every genre. With luck, the result might be a generation that can think better than those leaders of opinion who out of unspent hatred are bent on war against the West.
A cavalcade of young cartoonists

The 90's have already spawned a talented corps of satirists and commentators in an old and delightful art form.

Selected with the counsel of Edward Koren '57

Columbia's creative talent seems to arrive in bunches. The mid-1920's produced great critics, among them Lionel Trilling and Clifton Fadiman in the Class of '25, Francis Steegmuller and Jacques Barzun in '27. In the late 40's, student poetry thrived, with such exemplars as Allen Ginsberg and Louis Simpson in the Class of '48 and John Hollander '50. In the 80's, the campus was suddenly blessed by an unusual number of outstanding student photographers. Today, the art of cartooning is making a strong claim on the student imagination.

Great cartoonists and illustrators have long thrived at the College, from Rockwell Kent '07 at the turn of the century, to the extraordinary Jester drawings of Ad Reinhardt '35 and Charles Saxon '40, to R.J. Matson '85, whose editorial cartoons in The New York Observer are attracting a loyal following.

There is often a kind of symbiosis between cartoonists and their publishers, with the artist lending power and verve to the editorial vision of the publication. Daumier presented much of his work in the radical French journal, le Charivari, and Nast's influential cartoons appeared in the reform-minded Harper's Weekly. Thurber, Arno, Saxon, Addams, Steinberg and so many other great cartoonists of recent decades have become the emblem of The New Yorker and its distinctive sensibilities. Curiously, the principal venue for student cartoons on Morningside is no longer Jester, but the Columbia Daily Spectator, which deserves prominent acknowledgment. In recent years, editorial cartoons have become a Spec staple and the paper has also featured the best work of its student contributors in a series of cartoon supplements.

In assembling this gallery, we called upon the discriminating eye of Edward Koren '57, a member of the Columbia College Today Alumni Advisory Board and one of the most beloved cartoonists at work today [see interview, p. 21]. While offering pointed criticism about some of the work we brought before him, Mr. Koren was, on the whole, impressed.

In the work of Tom Seltzer he saw "assurance, an eccentric energy," and "a politically bawdy spirit, which I like," while Augie Tam combines a "terrible, off-the-wall imagination" with "a profoundly personal way of graphically dealing with his life." Mr. Koren complimented the "good ear and ironic sense of injustice" of Ted Rall, and marvelled at Rich Hahn's balancing of "Feiffer's reduction and Winsor McCay's elaboration."

"When I see what I did when I was this age, it was pretty crude," Mr. Koren remembered. "The thinking was there, but the drawing just didn't make it." Among these young cartoonists, he saw much promise, especially if they devote themselves to the hard work of developing their craft. "I hope one or all of them will continue on and make some small contribution to the American opus," he said.

J.C.K.

(Above): Cartoon by Augie Tam '91—see p. 22
WHEN THE FREE MARKET FAILS TO DELIVER REWARDS TO ALL CITIZENS FAIRLY, THOSE PEOPLE OMITTED BY ECONOMIC PROSPERITY OFTEN RESORT TO EFFECTING THE REDISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH BY ILLEGAL MEANS. BUT ISN'T THEFT A SOCIOPATHIC ABERRATION WHICH ONLY SERVES TO CAUSE THE DISINTEGRATION OF SOCIETY? IS MURDER ART? WHAT WOULD LOCKE SAY?

A LIBERAL ARTS EDUCATION REARS ITS UGLY HEAD.

TED RALL

Alone among the recent flock of Columbia cartoonists, Ted Rall GS '91 draws professionally. His work, syndicated by Chronicle Features of San Francisco, has appeared in the Los Angeles Times, the Philadelphia Daily News, and the Des Moines Register, among other papers.

If Mr. Rall has an edge on his compatriots, it comes from his age (he's 28) and the knocking around he has done since escaping from the Dayton suburb of Kettering, Ohio. While working for investment banks in the 1980's, he got a close look at the prevailing Zeitgeist.

“"I found that businessmen are largely ordinary people, but the machinery they’re part of warps them. The whole cult of greed permeated down to the lowest mail clerk. These people were always trying to score an extra buck, even if it was running coke from one building to another.”

For his part, he says, “I feel I represent the twenty-something generation, the first generation since the post-World War I era who feel they have no sense of future. My philosophy is that people under the age of 35 have been screwed.”
Tom Seltzer

Growing up in University City, Missouri, Tom Seltzer '92 first published his art in his high school paper, which he describes as "actually quite putrid" in retrospect (the art, not the paper).

Mr. Seltzer may be best known on campus for mining Homer in search of contemporary themes: He cast Jack Nicholson in the role of Odysseus and drew parallels between the Trojan War and the Gulf War. His goal, he says, was to reach his classmates via a common frame of reference. "We all read the Odyssey. Well, some of us skimmed it."

Though aware of the odds against it, Mr. Seltzer is looking toward getting syndicated. "My stuff is a little 'out there,' and it always will be. The syndicates, looking for something that will make the average man happy, tend to go for average strips. You get the bland leading the bland."
Interview

Edward Koren '57: "A good cartoonist is a malcontent."

Edward Koren edited the Columbia Jester as an undergraduate and sold his first cartoon to The New Yorker in 1962. Since then his fuzzy characters have made millions of friends. "In fact," Calvin Trillin points out, "his style is now so firmly established in the culture that people refer casually to a 'Koren person' or a 'Koren animal.'"

The Koren style is both enduring and adaptable—without a trace of incongruity, his work is equally at home in children's books and sophisticated magazines, on the Times op-ed page and on gallery walls. Koren's bemused creations rush by on cross-town bus advertising and on joggers' T-shirts pledging allegiance to The New Yorker, to WBAI radio, and to his favorite alumni magazine, which was among the first to publish his work.

He has been both prolific and incisive: Someday the published anthologies of his cartoons may serve as a Rosetta Stone to the manners, morals, politics and cultural contradictions of the late 20th-century American intelligentsia.

A resident of Vermont, Mr. Koren was recently in New York for the opening of his exhibition at the Terry Dintenfass Gallery on West 57th Street. At a Lebanese coffee shop on Broadway, we looked over the work of some young Columbia cartoonists and spoke with him about the art of cartooning and his own career. Some excerpts:

CCT: What advice would you give a young cartoonist?

Ed Koren: I think that this may be the hardest area to break into. I know personally maybe six or seven people trying—mature artists who keep making the rounds of syndicates and find that there are closed doors and somewhat opaque welcomes to their efforts. What advice? I wouldn't give any, except if you want to draw, if it's really your passion, do it, but don't expect a whole lot to happen. If you are funny and satirical, and if you are good at expressing that graphically, then do it, see what happens in your life. It's like writing poetry; you can't base your decision on the marketplace.

How did you get started?

Well I was pretty reticent about it, because then, as now, there wasn't a whole lot of opportunity. For me, The New Yorker was it: I was always attracted to that kind of cartoon and that kind of openness to expressing things. What happened was that when I was at Jester I kept sending stuff to The New Yorker and I got veiled, discreet encouragement, because that is what they do. They'd say, "Well, we think it holds promise for us, maybe, someday." It was just enough—I was quite elated even by that crumb being dropped on my rather empty plate. Meanwhile, I did other things—I became a printmaker, which I studied and ended up teaching; I worked at Columbia University Press for a year doing advertising—though all the time submitting stuff to The New Yorker. And at a certain point, four or five years after I graduated, I started working more consistently on cartoons and illustrations. Bit by bit by bit, a couple of drawings in scurrilous magazines, and then another one was published, and little breaks like that—these were crumbs, delicious but not a meal.

When did you become a regular at The New Yorker?

By '67 or '68 it became more regular, maybe ten drawings a year. And then it got to be about twenty drawings a year and that was the level I stayed at for a while. In the case of The New Yorker, it is "as you wish to do it, at your leisure," and, of course, "at your leisure" means you don't get paid, except for what you do. So you can be quite leisurely but also quite poor!

If you were teaching cartooning as an art history, who would be studied in the core curriculum?

The history of cartooning more or less starts with the Caracci brothers, who were 16th-century Italian artists and draftsmen, who made caricatures of moguls and popes of the time. So you start there and go on to Leonardo, and you bring in Hieronymus Bosch and Goya. Then on to the English caricaturists of the 18th century—Hogarth, Cruikshank, Gillray and that whole school of political and social incision and analysis, in a way. On to the French—Daumier, Grandville, Raffay and others—and the Germans and Simplicissimus, there are lots you could talk about...

Let's say we're into the second semester and we've laid the groundwork, and we are now looking into contemporary American cartoonists...

Well, if you concentrate on American cartooning, you start back with Winslow Homer, who was not a cartoonist, but had a journalistic, theatrical way of setting the same kind of situations that cartoonists have used.
Augie Tam

"Cartoons are great for conveying social commentary and criticism. But you want to balance that with entertainment value—you don't want to become too heavy-handed."

Augustine Tam '91, an English major from Ardmore, Pa., brought this balance to Spectator with his strip, "The Absurdity of Life." Its bleak hero, Albert, is a graduate of "a reputable and expensive university." Against a backdrop of joblessness, loneliness, and obsessions about being a cartoon character, Albert evinces his personal philosophy: "In the beginning was the absurdity, and the absurdity was with God (who had a good sense of humor), and the absurdity was God."

Mr. Tam, who is contemplating graduate work in ethnic studies, confesses to no small identification with Albert. "He has characteristics that could be attributed to myself. I guess you might call him an alter ego." But not totally. "He's based on a friend of mine," the creator avers.

Rich Hahn

Like his classmate and fellow cartoonist Augie Tam, Rich Hahn '91 grew up in Pennsylvania (Yardley, in his case) and majored in English. But unlike Mr. Tam, Mr. Hahn didn't do any serious drawing until he was a junior. "It's something I always had a vague desire to do. I guess it was a matter of not being brave enough."

Now a student at the School of Visual Arts in Manhattan, Mr. Hahn reflects with a fair amount of self-deprecation on the attitudes that he and the other Spectator artists brought to their work. "We all seemed to have different motivations. Mine was venting pent-up emotion. It was very selfish and personal." In this respect, he acknowledges what may be his most profound kinship with Mr. Tam—both of them, he believes, were doing nothing less than drawing their autobiographies.
Talk of the Alumni

- Awardees: The winners of the 1992 John Jay Award for distinguished professional achievement have been chosen. They are George J. Ames '37, investment banker and alumni leader; Richard Hyman '48, composer and jazz pianist; Henry L. King '48, managing partner of the law firm of Davis Polk & Wardwell; Terrence McNally '60, playwright; Russell F. Warren '62, orthopedic surgeon and New York Giants team physician; and Richard Axel '67, Higgins Professor of Biochemistry and Biophysics at Columbia P&S.

  The awards will be presented in a dinner ceremony at the Pierre Hotel in New York on February 27.

- Benefit: Concert pianist Emanuel Ax '70 and violinist Gil Shaham '93 will give a benefit performance for the Columbia College Fund at Town Hall in New York on April 13. Famed restaurateur Vincent Sardi '37 has offered the use of the Broadway establishment that bears his name for a pre-show dinner. Details on the program and prices will be announced shortly.

- Movie premiere: Columbia College alumni attended the premiere of Columbia Pictures' new hit My Girl on November 21 at the new Loews Orpheum VII at Third Avenue and 86th Street in Manhattan. On hand were film stars Anna Chlumsky and Macaulay Culkin (of Home Alone fame) and A. Alan Friedberg '53, chairman of Loews Theaters, who hosted the event.

- Alumnae organize: The College has graduated five fully coeducational classes since 1987 and now has an alumnae corps nearly 2,000 strong. To address the specific concerns of women graduates, a new organization called Columbia College Women has sprung up and begun its work.

  About 40 members of the group held an organizing meeting in John Jay Lounge on November 11 to discuss plans for mentoring and career networking programs and for a Columbia College Women's Weekend tentatively slated for Fall '92. Coordinating Committee members include Beth Ritchie Chung '88, Deans Karen Blank and Kathryn Yattrakis, Student Council President Randa Zakhary '92, and College Senator Sarah Wolman '92.

  For further information, please call Ms. Wolman at (212) 854-5533, or write: Columbia College Women, Office of Alumni Affairs, 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027.

- Fund Tally: Despite the recession, alumni and friends provided substantial support for the 39th Columbia College Fund in 1990-91. Total giving was nearly $8.1 million, down slightly from last year. However, unrestricted gifts, including bequests, reached a record $4.25 million, a 23 percent increase over the previous year. Of the 6,640 alumni donors, 2,114 pledged gifts substantial enough to qualify for membership in the John Jay Associates. The College raised the minimum John Jay gift from $500 to $1,000 this year, making it the last Ivy school to establish $1,000 as the benchmark figure for a leadership giving program. The Parents' Fund, chaired by Phyllis and Don Sharp P'79, raised well over $400,000.

  Full details will be released in the
Ring cycle

It was Ramona Garcia, an Alumni Office secretary with some 30 years of service stripes, who showed us the card, which was of a lovely Philippine alabaster murex sea shell. It had been sent to 100 Hamilton by Mary Ann Garrett of Chesapeake, Va., who wrote, "Many years ago my late husband, using a metal detector, found a ring on the beach at Wrightsville Beach in North Carolina. He'd planned to try to return it to its owner, if possible, but you know how time gets away from us..."

The ring bore the legend "Columbia University," Ms. Garrett said, as well as the numbers "19" and "52," the initials "M.J.F.,” and an interlocking "G" and "S." She added that she would be happy to return it to its owner, if only she knew who that was.

With the investigatory zeal of a Dick Tracy, CCT swung into action. The "GS" motif seemed to indicate origins in the School of General Studies; a call to Caroline Wueschner of that school's alumni association yielded several M.J.F.'s in the Class of 1952, one of whom was Michael J. Frimenko of Wilmington, N.C.—a stone's throw from Wrightsville Beach, where the ring was found.

Sure enough, Mr. Frimenko was the owner. "I never thought I’d see it again," he gushed, upon hearing word of its discovery. "I'm a retired Navy captain and I've been all over the world." He explained that the ring was a present from his wife, who was wearing it one day on the beach in 1955 when one of their children pulled it off her finger and lost it in the surf.

Mary Ann Garrett sent the ring back to Mr. Frimenko—it did not get lost in the mail—and he again wears it proudly. It still fits, and though the Columbia crown on top has worn off, he happily reports, "It's in beautiful condition." No word, though, on the next time he's planning on hitting the beach.

John Kluge '37 wins Hamilton Medal

John W. Kluge '37, chairman of Metromedia Co. and a major benefactor of the University, received the 1991 Alexander Hamilton Medal on November 12. He was given the College Alumni Association's highest honor at a black tie dinner ceremony in Low rotunda.

Mr. Kluge is responsible for the two largest donations ever made by an individual to Columbia. In 1987, he pledged $25 million for the Kluge scholarship program, an ambitious initiative to attract minority students to the College and encourage them to enter the academic profession. Little more than three years later, he made another $25 million pledge, this time for the Kluge Endowment for a New Generation of Faculty Excellence, to benefit faculty development and minority faculty recruitment. Presenting Mr. Kluge with an honorary doctorate in 1988, President Sovern said, "Your capacity for leadership, innovation, and concern for the welfare of others reflects the highest ideals of your University."

Born in Chemnitz, Germany, Mr. Kluge came to the United States at the age of eight and was raised in Detroit. A four-year scholarship student in the College, he served in U.S. Army intelligence before entering the radio business. He joined the Metropolitan Broadcasting Corporation in 1959 as chief executive officer, later renaming it Metromedia. Mr. Kluge's business interests eventually expanded to include cellular telephones, outdoor advertising, the Harlem Globetrotters, the Ice Capades, Orion Pictures, and the Ponderosa Steakhouse chain, among other enterprises. In its most recent survey, Forbes magazine ranked Mr. Kluge as the wealthiest man in the nation.

Previous Hamilton medalists include Nicholas Murray Butler '82, Alfred A. Knopf '12, Frank S. Hogan '24, and Mark Van Doren.

(Above): John Kluge '37 shares his honor with the Low Rotunda audience. Joining him at the podium is University President Michael I. Sovern '53 (left).
John Reeves takes the baton from Al Paul

John A. Reeves succeeded Al Paul as Director of Physical Education and Intercollegiate Athletics on August 26, and set to work on some of the same challenges that his predecessor faced when he started out in 1974: modernizing Columbia's athletic facilities in the midst of a worsening University budget crisis, and breaking even in Ivy League sports.

The new A.D. was appointed after a difficult year-long search that used an executive search firm; he reports directly to University Provost Jonathan R. Cole '64. Reeves, 52, has degrees from Montclair State College and Penn State, and completed his Ed.D. at Columbia's Teachers College in 1983. He was a successful soccer coach at Bloomfield College and Drew University in New Jersey through the 60's and 70's. He has been athletic director at Drew, at Rochester University from 1981 to 1987, and at SUNY-Stony Brook before coming to Columbia.

At Rochester, Reeves played a major role in the founding of the University Athletic Association, a Division III league of private research universities that includes Rochester, N.Y.U., Chicago, Johns Hopkins, Emory, Case Western Reserve, and Carnegie Mellon. He also presided over an athletic resurgence at Rochester that led to Division III national championships in women's soccer and men's basketball.

In 1974, when Al Paul became Athletic Director, the Dodge Physical Fitness Center was brand new, a long-overdue expansion of Columbia's athletic facilities. Now, it is so heavily used—for indoor varsity and intramural competition, physical education classes, and recreation—that it is time to expand again. John Reeves has been charged with developing a master plan this year, working with the architectural firms of Parkins Architects and Davis Brody.

One idea is to renovate the present
facility for recreational and intramural use, and to seek a new site altogether for intercollegiate sports, preferably above ground. One possibility is on Pupin Plaza, around the tennis courts. Some underground sites on campus are also under consideration.

Such an expansion is a daunting challenge in the University's current fiscal climate. Coming into the current fiscal year, Athletics had to cut its J.V. programs, except for fencing and basketball, and like many other departments, may be facing more cuts now. To offset their impact, and to help launch the capital plan, the department is now hiring its own fundraiser, who is expected to be on board early in 1992.

As he did at Rochester, Reeves can expect to spend a fair amount of time looking in the eyes of Columbia alums, urging them to keep faith. One of his first opportunities was at the Columbia College Alumni Association board meeting in September, where he said, "I cannot imagine a university in the world that can benefit more from an enhancement of its intercollegiate athletic program."

Fall round-up:
Most Lion teams ran true to form

Aside from men's cross-country, which enjoyed its most successful season in more than a decade, Columbia teams ran true to past form in John Reeves's shakedown fall season.

In coach Jim Grogan's seventh year, the men's cross-country team (2-3 Ivy) came in first of five in the Lehigh Invitational and first of nine in the Metropolitan Championships. The Lions finished fifth in the ten-team Heps—their best result since 1980—propelled by John Litzenberg, Glen Morgan, and Greg Yahn, who finished 12th, 13th, and 15th, respectively. After finishing ninth a year ago, with a score of 205, the team lowered its point total to 118 this year, only 14 points behind second-place Cornell.

As in coach Ray Tellier's first two seasons, the football team managed only one win (Reeves had hoped for three at the start of the season). The victory, like four of Columbia's nine others since 1979, came at Homecoming, a 20-14 squeaker over Penn. First-team All-Ivy honors went to placekicker Tom Boccacifola, who tied the Columbia career field goal record of 20 set by Miro Lovric '83, and junior linebacker Des Werthman, who set a school record with 186 tackles this year and who will anchor next year's team. Other All-Ivies are offensive guard Brad Hutton, defensive back Chuck Dimitroff, and defensive tackle Bob Kent (all second team); and receiver Mike Sardo, center Rich Bernard, and tight end Mario Loya (all honorable mention).

Twenty-four lettermen are graduating this year, and this year's freshman team (perhaps Columbia's last) is 0-6. But for hopeful readers of the statistical entrails, here's a sign to ponder till next September: Columbia averaged 16.3 points in its Ivy games, and gave up 25.3; the nine-point margin of defeat is Columbia's lowest in league play since the 1972 team, led by Don Jackson, Paul Kaliaides, and Jesse Parks, went 3-5-1.

Men's soccer lost only once in the regular season, but suffered that occasional affliction of soccer teams, a visitation not of locusts or boils, but of draws—six of them, three in the league, one against Yale, which went on to the league title. But the Lions peaked at the right time, averting more ties in come-from-behind overtime wins over Hartwick in Oneonta (4-3) and Dartmouth, last year's Ivy champ (2-1). The strong finish won Columbia its eleventh NCAA bid in the last 14 years. In the opening round at home, the team staged one more spirited second-half comeback against the University of Hartford, but fell short, 2-1. Midfielder Peter DiMaggio was named Ivy Player of the Year, and Mike Connolly and Oren Plitman were first team All-Ivy for the third year. Goalie Sal Rosamilia and midfielders Mike Griffin and Paul O'Donnell won honorable mention.

The women's soccer, volleyball, and cross-country teams continued to chase the middle of the Ivy pack. Soccer (2-11, 1-6 Ivy) made modest gains, notching its first win since joining the league in 1985, over a Penn team just promoted from club status. In league play the offense was overmatched, scoring only three times, but the defense stiffened, allowing 2.6 goals a game (down from 4 a year ago), and keeping Yale and Dartmouth out of the net for 90 minutes, before succumbing in overtime. Striker Anne Gamache and goalie Rachel Barney made the all-Ivy second team.

Volleyball (12-14, 2-5 Ivy) almost exactly matched last year's record. Their gain was to win a match in the post-season Ivy tournament (a 3-0 decision over Harvard) for the first time since 1985. Tracy Pierce was second-team All-Ivy, and Tracy Coburn was honorably mentioned.

Women's cross-country (2-4, 0-3 Ivy) beat St. John's and Fairleigh Dickinson, and finished first of five in the Lehigh Invitational, first in the Seven Sisters Invitational, and last in the ten-team Heps. Susanna Kohn and Michele Smith usually led the way.

Sports Editor: Tom Mathewson
The Seventh-Game Heroics of Gene Larkin '84

He broke Lou Gehrig's batting records as an undergraduate.
But not even Columbia Lou ever came up with more on the line.

by Ronald Blum '83

When Gene Larkin walked into the Metrodome on October 27, he had no idea he was about to earn baseball immortality.

Larkin had been on the Minnesota Twins for 4½ years. He had established himself as a respected major league hitter—usually around .270, and up to .286 this year—a steady, if unspectacular contributor. But in the 10th inning of Game 7 of the Twins' come-from-behind victory over the Atlanta Braves in the closest World Series ever played, Gene Larkin finally made his mark.

From here on in, the words "World Series Hero" will follow his name.

"I haven't really thought about it in that sense," he said a week later. "I went up there with a relaxed attitude. I didn't realize what was going on. It was just another game, really, while you're up there."

Ronald Blum '83 is a national baseball writer for The Associated Press and covered the 1991 World Series. He first covered Larkin during his college days for the Columbia Daily Spectator.

That's not the way most describe the first extra-inning seventh game since 1924 and the longest scoreless game in Series history. Just another hit is not the way Larkin's long fly will be remembered.

Dan Gladden set things up with a first-pitch, broken-bat double in the 10th inning. Chuck Knoblauch sacrificed, and intentional walks to Kirby Puckett and Kent Hrbek loaded the bases. Larkin said he figured out that he would pinch hit for the next batter, Jarvis Brown.

"I was nervous walking up the plate," Larkin said. "But once I got there, I was okay. When Kent Hrbek gave the bat boy his bat, he told me, 'Hey Gene, would you just get it over with.'"

Larkin couldn't play the field because a knee tendon was swollen to twice its normal size. He had to avoid an inning-ending double play.

"I'm just trying to get the ball to the outfield because I couldn't run too well. I just told myself to relax, swing at a strike, and don't get jammed."

He walked up to the plate and waited nearly two minutes while the Braves' infield talked things over. He took a swing, then adjusted his batting gloves. Took a half-swing, then patted his helmet. Once, twice, three times he patted his helmet. And finally, his moment had come.

The pitch from Alejandro Peña was a high fastball, just what Larkin was looking for. He swung and the ball came off the end of his bat in a high arc toward left, the opposite field like the Statue of Liberty. The ball landed about 25 feet from the fence and it was over.

"Yes! YES!" Larkin yelled as he burst out of Jack Morris's grasp at first base.

Larkin's wife Kathleen rushed onto the field with other Twins wives and tears welled in her eyes.

"It was indescribable," she said. "I couldn't believe it. I grabbed Micki Gagne [wife of the Twins' shortstop,
Greg] and couldn't let go."

Larkin also couldn't find words. 
"I'm kind of messed up now," he said just after walking into the crowded clubhouse. "I'm confused. I know we're World Series champs, but it won't hit me until tomorrow morning."

Upstairs, the roar from the Metrodome crowd was still deafening. And so was the Roar Lion Roar in the living rooms of his Columbia friends, 1,000 miles away.

"Naturally your emotions take over," said Columbia coach Paul Fernandes, who was watching the game with his wife and son. "I had a feeling inside of getting nervous seeing he was in that position. As soon as he swung the bat, you could see the ball was going to be hit in the air. As soon as the camera panned to the outfield, I kind of jumped up and we were yelling and screaming."

Fernandes started getting telephone calls. Suddenly, the Columbia community was living the World Series vicariously.

Now, an hour after the game, Larkin was in the trainer's room, sharing the champagne celebration with his teammates. Two hours after the game ended — on his hit — Larkin was standing in the clubhouse, smoking a cigar.

"Hey, this is something they can never take away from me," he said with the widest grin you can imagine. "This will always be mine."

He never went to sleep that night. Good Morning America wanted him first thing. Then it was radio shows. Finally, at 4 p.m. he got to close his eyes.

Two days later, he was on the cover of Sports Illustrated — still on the edge. The day after that, he was in the White House Rose Garden with the Twins. Even a Yalie like President Bush knows who Larkin is now.

"We think of . . . moments that made this Series as snapshots of the mind," the President said. "Dan Gladden's 10th-inning Game 7 hustle. Gene Larkin coming off the bench."

It was a great long way from the cold April days at Andy Coakley Field. Under a Teflon sky in the Upper Midwest, Larkin became only the fourth person ever to end the seventh game of the World Series with a hit. He's the Lion at the head of the pride. His phone hasn't stopped ringing.

Who calls?

"You can imagine," he said. "Everyone I've ever met in my life."
Living Philosophies: The Reflections of Some Eminent Men & Women of Our Time edited by Clifton Fadiman '25. Personal, philosophical, and spiritual words to live by; the 36 contributors include John Kenneth Galbraith, Jonas Salk, Jeane Kirkpatrick, Mortimer Adler '23 and Jacques Barzun '27 (Doubleday, $22.50).

The New Joys of Wine by Clifton Fadiman '25 and Sam Aaron. An updated version of the authors' 1974 volume—a richly illustrated country-by-country oenological guide, complete with glossaries, maps, ratings, historical essays, and insights on winesmanship (Harry N. Abrams, $60).

Begin Here: The Forgotten Conditions of Teaching and Learning by Jacques Barzun '27, University Professor Emeritus. Take artificial constructs like role-playing and "social studies," add muddled pedagogy and pointless fictionalism, and the result is educational catastrophe on a national scale, argues the noted teacher and historian (University of Chicago Press, $24.95).

An Essay on French Verse by Jacques Barzun '27. An enticement for modern readers to explore the full 600-year sweep of French poetry (New Directions, $22.95, $11.95 paper).

Opening Arguments: A Young Lawyer's First Case: United States v. Oliver North by Jeffrey Toobin. A freshly minted Harvard Law graduate who served under Lawrence E. Walsh '32, special prosecutor in the Iran-Contra affair, shares the elementary truths he learned about politics and the legal system (Viking, $22.95).

The Human Core: The Intrapsychic Base of Behavior by Leo Rangell '33, M.D. A noted Los Angeles psychiatrist probes some of the unconscious thought processes behind all human behavior (International Universities Press, two volumes, $60 each).


Infantry Battalion Surgeon: Salerno to San Pietro by Carlton J. Guild '34. The wartime diary of an aid station doctor who saw action in Italy and witnessed the surrender of the German army in that country (Vantage Press, $14.95).

Ad Reinhardt ['35] by Yve-Alain Bois. A fully illustrated catalogue to accompany the first major retrospective of the legendary abstract expressionist (Museum of Modern Art/Museum of
Contemporary Art/Rizzoli, $45, $29.95 paper).

Plus Sign on the Roof by Paul van K. Thomson ’37. The lifelong spiritual journey of the author, who converted from Episcopalianism to become the first married Catholic priest in Rhode Island (St. Bede’s Publications, $9.95 paper).

Coney Island Diary—1935 by John Osnato, Jr. ’38. Sun-drenched memories of a summer spent working at the land of surf, hot dogs, and Steeplechase Park (Vantage Press, $10).

Robot Visions by Isaac Asimov ’39. Eighteen short stories and 16 essays about automaton, by the acknowledged master of the genre, as who a youth invented the words “robotics” and “positronic” (Roc, $4.99 paper).


The Leader, the Led, and the Psyche by Bruce Mazlish ’44. The noted MIT historian probes the psychoanalytic dimensions of such intellectual and political leaders as Darwin, Marx, Orwell, Khomeini and Nixon (Wesleyan University Press/University Press of New England, $29.95).

Allen Ginsberg [’48]: Photographs. The photographs, of such contemporaries as William S. Burroughs, Timothy Leary, Ken Kesey, and Lucien Carr ’46, are annotated with the poet’s handwritten remarks (Twelvetrees Press, $55).


The Development of Medical Techniques and Treatments: From Leeches to Heart Surgery by Martin Duke ’50. Among the innovations discussed are syringes, CPR, and the medical uses of wine (International Universities Press, $32.50).

William Bailey by John Hollander ’50. A critical commentary accompanies this collection of 163 of the contemporary American artist’s works, wherein female nudes and still lifes of eggs and kitchenware predominate (Rizzoli, $45).

The Last Man on Earth by Charles Young ’50. Nicholas Murray Butler, the Manhattan Project, the Bermuda Triangle and The Wizard of Oz all figure in this science fiction suspense thriller about vanishing persons (The Book Guild [U.K.], $18.95).


The Difference Between Truth & Opinion: How the Misuse of Language Can Lead to Disaster by Timothy J. Cooney ’52. So frequently does opinion masquerade as truth that the purpose of this book, the author writes, “is to reduce the amount of anger in the world by about half” (Prometheus, $17.95).

Diabetes Type II by Richard K. Bernstein ’54. How to control adult-onset diabetes, as explained by one physician who is afflicted by—and has his own method of coping with—the childhood variety of the disease (Prentice-Hall, $21.95).

Music Theory From Zarlino to Schenker: A Bibliography and Guide by David Damrosch and David Russell Williams ’54. A reference work combining brief introductions to the major music theorists with comprehensive indices and sources for further study (Pendragon, $54).

Gestures of Healing: Anxiety and the Modern Novel by John J. Clayton ’56. The spiritual chaos in the lives and work of such modernists as Woolf, Joyce, Hemingway, and Faulkner was engendered not by the disorientation of modern society, but by the travails of their own families (University of Massachusetts Press, $25.95).

The Films of Merchant Ivory by Robert Emmet Long ’56. The 30-year film collaboration of Ismail Merchant, James Ivory and Ruth Prawer Jhabvala, from their beginnings in India to the present: a substantial text, and over 200 photos (Harry N. Abrams, $45).

Necessary Angels: Tradition and Modernity in Kafka, Benjamin, and Scholem by Robert Alter ’57. The author finds that the “rigorously unsentimental nostalgia” of these three German-Jewish intellectuals “gave a distinctive direction to their work and a special acuteness to their apprehension of modernity” (Harvard University Press, $19.95).

Settling For More: Mastering Negotiating Strategies and Techniques by Alvin L. Goldman ’59. Practical advice on how to bargain your way to a desired goal, using such approaches as “Hard Nut,” “Nice Guy,” and “Honey and Vinegar” (BNA Books, $35 paper).

Half Brother, Half Son: The Letters of Louis D. Brandeis to Felix Frankfurter edited by Melvin I. Urofsky ’61 and David W. Levy. These 671 letters, most of them previously unpublished, reveal a profound confluence of legal and philosophical thought between two of the Supreme Court’s most distinguished justices (University of Oklahoma Press, $55).

Topless by D. Keith Mano ’63. In this crime novel, a priest from Nebraska returns to New York to help manage the family business—a topless bar, whose feature attractions soon begin dying violently on stage (Random House, $18).

The Imperfect Diamond: A History of Baseball’s Labor Wars by Lee Loewenfish ’63. From the introduction of the reserve clause in 1879 to the lockout of 1990, the national pastime has produced a colorful and often bitter conflict between players and team owners; revised edition (Da Capo Press, $14.95).

The Armchair Conductor by Dun Carlinisky ’65 and Ed Goodgold ’65. A crash course in baton basics for closet maestros—with a baton enclosed; the foreword is by Victor Borge (Dell, $10 paper).

Psychiatry Takes to the Streets edited by Neal L. Cohen ’66, M.D. Practical approaches to providing community mental health services for those—such as homeless schizophrenics, crisis-ridden teenagers, or the isolated elderly—who are unlikely or unable to seek out the help they need (Guilford, $35 cloth, $17.50 paper).

Muhammad Ali by Thomas Hauser ’67. The boxing career and complex personality of the heavyweight champion who lived up to his self-proclamation:
“I am the greatest” (Simon & Schuster, $24.95).

Rescues: The Lives of Heroes by Michael Lesy ’67. Why do some people risk their lives to save others? In conversations with nine real-life heroes, the author learned that the impulse to save another is based in the need to save oneself (Farrar Straus Giroux, $18.95).

The Big Bang Never Happened by Eric Lerner ’68. A work which challenges the dominant theory of the origin of the universe, and posits an alternative vision of a plasma universe, infinite in time and space (Times Books/Random House, $21.95).

Too Rich: The High Life and Tragic Death of King Farouk by William Stadiem ’69. The last Egyptian king, deposed by Nasser in 1953, is mainly remembered for being “fat, rich, and somehow awful,” says the author, who paints a more nuanced and sympathetic portrait (Carroll & Graf, $22.95).

The Best American Poetry 1991 edited by Mark Strand, series editor David Lehman ’70. This installment of the acclaimed anthology includes works by Daniel Hoffman ’47, John Hollander ’50, Richard Howard ’51 and David Shapiro ’68 (Scribner, $27.95; Collier Books, $12.95 paper).

Cultivating the Empty Field: The Silent Illumination of Zen Master Hongzhi translated by Taigen Daniel Leighton ’71 with Yi Wu. A 12th-century philosopher’s teachings and poems on meditation and spiritual clarity (North Point Press, $24.95, $11.95 paper).

The Aesthetics of Murder: A Study in Romantic Literature and Contemporary Culture by Joel Black ’72. The University of Georgia scholar considers the mimetic interplay between life and art, between actual violence and images of violence in literature, painting and film from De Quincey to De Palma (The Johns Hopkins University Press, $42.50, $14.95 paper).

Hilary’s Trial by Jonathan Groner ’72. The bitter and controversial legal case of Dr. Elizabeth Morgan, who went to jail rather than allow her ex-husband, whom she accused of child abuse, to have unsupervised visitation with their daughter, Hilary (Simon & Schuster, $21.95).

Vulgarity and Authenticity: Dimensions of Otherness in the World of Jean-Paul Sartre by Stuart Zane Charmé ’73. Explores the tensions, in Sartre’s life and works, between civility and a liberating “vulgarity” which he associated with those who were not white, male, heterosexual or Christian (University of Massachusetts, $29.95).

The Psychoanalytic Vocation: Rank, Winnicott, and the Legacy of Freud by Peter L. Rudnytsky ’73. A reinterpretation of the history of object relations theory, which emphasizes infant and pre- Oedipal development (Yale University Press, $28.50).

Who Robbed America? A Citizen’s Guide to the Savings & Loan Scandal by Michael Waldman ’82. How deregulation and a “kept” Congress unleashed greed on an epic scale; now, says the author, we should “make the people who had the party pay for the party” (Random House, $10.95 paper).


Volunteer USA by Andrew Carroll ’93. A jam-packed guide for citizens who want to quit complaining and do something about illiteracy, alcoholism, AIDS, child abuse, homelessness, the environment and other causes and issues (Fawcett Columbine, $8.95 paper).

The World Trading System at Risk by Jagdish Bhagwati, Arthur Lehman Professor of Economics and Professor of Political Science. The world-renowned economist, a proponent of free trade, warns against American attempts to undermine multilateral trade policy as embodied in GATT—the General Agreement on Tarriff and Trade (Princeton University Press, $16.95).

Aggressive Unilateralism edited by Jagdish Bhagwati and Hugh T. Patrick, R. D. Calkins Professor of International Business. Essays and commentaries on recent American trade policies aimed at Japan, India and Brazil (University of Michigan Press, $39.50 cloth, $14.95 paper).


People, Plans, and Policies by Herbert J. Gans, Robert S. Lynd Professor of Sociology. Reflections on urban poverty, racism, and social policy, including some influential essays reprinted from an earlier volume (Columbia University Press/Russell Sage Foundation, $46).


Gardner Murphy by Lois Barclay Murphy. Memoir of the popular teacher and influential scholar who taught at Columbia for two decades and chaired the College’s psychology program (McFarland & Co., Jefferson, N.C., $29.95).

China’s Crisis by Andrew J. Nathan, Professor of Political Science. Assaying the prospects for democratic reform in the wake of the Tiananmen Square crackdown (Columbia University Press, $24.50 cloth, $15 paper).

Musical Elaborations by Edward W. Said, Old Dominion Professor in the Humanities. The noted literary critic and political commentator trains his erudition on questions of musical composition and performance (Columbia University Press, $19.95).


John Dewey and American Democracy by Robert B. Westbrook. An intellectual biography of the noted philosopher (who taught at Columbia from 1905 to 1930), centering on the development of Dewey’s democratic theory and activism over the whole of his long career (Cornell University Press, $29.95).

J.C.K. and T.V.
Obituaries

1909
Michael Heidelberger, pathologist, New York, N.Y., on June 25, 1991. Known as the father of modern immunology, Dr. Heidelberger helped transform a largely descriptive science into the precise field of immunology; his research included the discovery that antibodies are proteins. Dr. Heidelberger joined the Rockefeller Institute in 1912 after receiving his Ph.D. from Columbia and, in 1928, became the first professor of immunochemistry at Columbia P&S. Faced with compulsory retirement at age 65, he joined the faculty at NYU and was still conducting research there when he died at the age of 103. An enormously popular mentor to generations of scientists, Dr. Heidelberger was also a talented classical violinist and clarinetist. In 1967, he refused the nation's highest scientific honor, the President's National Medal of Science, in protest of the Vietnam War; the award was later given in absentia. Dr. Heidelberger's other honors included two Lasker Clinical Medical Research Awards, the National Medal of Science, and the Louis Pasteur Gold Medal of the Swedish Medical Society. In 1988, he received the College's John Jay Award.

1924
Joseph L. Goldman, retired physician, New York, N.Y., on August 21, 1991. Dr. Goldman was associated with Mount Sinai Medical Center for more than 50 years and was chairman of the ear, nose, and throat department from 1954 to 1972. An authority on the treatment of sinusitis and cancer of the larynx, he wrote scores of articles and books and trained more than 40 otolaryngologists. Dr. Goldman was a colonel in the Army Medical Corps in World War II.

Leonard S. Kandel, businessman, New York, N.Y., on May 11, 1991. Mr. Kandel was a developer and investor in Manhattan real estate for more than half a century and he was associated with the ownership of such properties as the land under the Ritz Carlton Hotel and the Newsweek Building. A member of several mayors' advisory committees on real estate, he was also a founder of the Albert Einstein College of Medicine.

Albert W. Sparrow, Jr., retired banker, Haslett, Mich., on October 16, 1990. Mr. Sparrow was vice president of the Fidelity & Deposit Co. of Maryland. He was a lieutenant colonel in the U.S. Army Reserve.

1926
Joseph A. Cohen, retired clothing company executive, Northbrook, Ill., on April 20, 1991. Mr. Cohen was with the Ira Sportswear Co. of Boston from 1931 to 1955 and was later the Midwest sales representative for Baron-Abramson. He served in Army Intelligence in World War II.

W. Harold Gordon, retired educator, Amarillo, Texas, on September 28, 1990. Mr. Gordon taught in the public schools of Lubbock and Amarillo for 21 years and served as director of audiovisual education at Amarillo High School. He also held the same position for Panhandle Educational Services of Texas.

George A. Ruehmling, retired lawyer, East Orleans, Mass., on January 29, 1991. Mr. Ruehmling was assistant sales manager for General Plate (now Texas Instruments) and worked as a contract advocate of safety in the workplace, he served on many industrial safety committees; he also led an active life in Toledo civic affairs. In 1971, Mr. Pitt received the Alumni Federation Medal.

1927
H. Eric Nobes, civil engineer, Santa Monica, Calif., on January 13, 1991. Mr. Nobes received two degrees from the Engineering School and worked in the Civil Engineer Corps of the U.S. Navy. After retiring as a lieutenant commander in 1955, he continued to work in the Navy's Bureau of Yards and Docks in Spain, Alaska, Seattle, and Manila. He received the Superior Civilian Service Award, one of the Navy's highest civilian honors.

1928
Sam Fry, Jr., champion bridge player, New York, N.Y., on June 28, 1991. Mr. Fry, among the top-ranked bridge players in the country, was one of the last links to the early days of contract bridge. In 1936, he was one of 10 experts named to the new rank of life master on the basis of tournament results by the American Bridge League. The winner of numerous national titles, he represented the United States in the 1959 world championship, finishing second. He was secretary of the Regency Whist Club from 1956 until his retirement in 1980 and was the author of How to Win at Bridge With Any Partner.

Bernard H. Loizzo, retired lawyer, Garden City, N.Y., on May 11, 1991. A graduate of the Law School, Mr. Loizzo practiced for more than half a century; he was president of the George W. Pickering Coal Co., chairman of the Pocahontas Fuel Co., and chairman of Northeast Petroleum Industries. Mr. Davenport was also an indefatigable rower and supporter of Columbia crew; he was captain of the teams that won the Poughkeepsie Regatta in 1927 and 1929. A member of the Rowing Hall of Fame, he founded and chaired the National Rowing Foundation and was the North American representative to F.I.A.S., the world governing body for the sport of rowing. Among his many honors from Columbia were the Alumni Medal in 1963 and the College's John Jay Award in 1980. He was a past member of the College's Board of Visitors.

Thomas V. Haney, retired journalist, Manchester Township,
1930

Shaler Bancroft, retired educational administrator, Tryon, N.C., on February 28, 1991. Mr. Bancroft was a financial administrator for Kenyon College in Gambier, Ohio, and Hobart & William Smith Colleges of Geneva, N.Y. He was active in Tryon community activities.


David O. Sargent, retired engineer, Westfield, N.J., on December 13, 1990. After earning bachelor's and master's degrees at the Engineering School, Mr. Sargent worked for a number of manufacturing firms, retiring in 1973 as senior research engineer from Allied Chemical in New York, N.Y.

1931
Daniel G. O'Meara, retired banker, San Francisco, Calif., on August 16, 1991. Mr. O'Meara was a field director for the Bank of America.


Everett Freeman, producer and screenwriter, Westwood, Calif., on January 24, 1991. Mr. Freeman wrote, adapted, or produced more than three dozen movies, including "The Secret Life of Walter Mitty," "Marnie," "Mommie Dearest," and "You Can't Cheat an Honest Man." He received an Academy Award nomination for his 1947 screenplay, "It Happened on Fifth Avenue.

1932
George W. Britton, retired singer and businessman, Farmington Hills, Calif., on August 16, 1991. Mr. Britton sang extensively both on radio and on stage. While attending the Juilliard School in the 1930s (where he later joined the voice faculty), he soloed on NBC and CBS. He sang opera in Czechoslovakia before World War II and returned to tour the country in various musical stock companies. From 1952 to 1954, he starred in the original run of "South Pacific" on Broadway, playing Emile de Beque, a role which had been created by Enzo Pinza. Afterward, he retired from show business to join the Detroit communications firm of Wilding, Inc., and later General Motors, where he conducted seminars.

1933
Hippocrates G. Apostol, retired scholar, Grinnell, Iowa, on July 18, 1990. A mathematician and philosopher, Professor Apostol taught at Grinnell College for 30 years. A leading scholar of Aristotle, he published nine translations of the philosopher's major works, including "Politics," "Metaphysics," and "Poetics." In 1978, he was cited by the president of Greece for his outstanding contributions to Aristotelian scholarship.

1934
Leon Malman, retired lawyer, Great Neck, N.Y., on April 6, 1991. A 1936 graduate of the Law School, Mr. Malman spent most of his career in private practice in Manhattan and Great Neck. Active in his community, he originated low-income housing projects for Great Neck senior citizens. Mr. Malman was a member of the John Jay Associates.

1935
Richard F. Hansen, retired businessman, Southbury, Conn., on November 17, 1990. Mr. Hansen, a 1932 graduate of the Law School, was with Allied Chemical for more than 30 years, retiring as general counsel and corporate secretary.

1936
John W. Wheeler, retired lawyer, Port Washington, N.Y., on June 11, 1991. Following graduation in 1939 from Columbia Law School, Mr. Wheeler joined what later became the New York firm of Thacher Profit & Wood; except for wartime service in the U.S. Naval Air Corps, he remained there until retiring in 1984. Mr. Wheeler served as University counsel from 1969 to 1979; he was also a founder and past president of the National Association of College and University Attorneys. Mr. Wheeler was one of Columbia's most stalwart alumni leaders; he was a member of the Columbia College Council, chairman of both the Annual Fund and the John Jay Associates, and he held all major offices in the Alumni Federation in the 1960's. He received the Alumni Federation Medal in 1957.

1937
Thomas G. Budington, retired clerk, Bronx, N.Y., on May 17, 1990. Mr. Budington was a jury clerk for the New York State Supreme Court.

Douglas S. Damrosch, physician, Blue Hill, Me., on May 5, 1991. Dr. Damrosch joined Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center after graduating Columbia P&S, teaching pediatrics and serving in various administrative capacities, including that of director. He was a consultant to the Department of Health, Education and Welfare, and was director of the Associated Medical Schools of New York and New Jersey. During World War II, Dr. Damrosch headed a naval epidemiology unit.


William T. Lang, retired engineer, Winchester, Mass., on December 29, 1990. Mr. Lang was a licensed structural engineer and project director for Charles T. Main, Inc. in Boston.

James A. MacIntosh, retired teacher, Manhasset, N.Y., on December 2, 1990. Mr. MacIntosh, who received a master's degree from Teachers College in 1938, taught English and French at Schreiber High School in Port Washington, N.Y. He was so devoted to teaching that after retiring, he returned as a substitute. Mr. MacIntosh served in the Army in World War II and was a Fulbright Scholar for 1951-52.

Thomas J. McEwan, retired businessman, Santa Monica, Calif., on April 20, 1991. Mr. McEwan was vice president of Viviane Horne Corp., a cosmetics company, in Panorama City, Calif. He was a lieutenant commander in the Navy in World War II and a fellow of the John Jay Associates.

1938
Richard B. Berlin, surgeon and inventor, Teaneck, N.J., on April 1, 1991. Dr. Berlin was a surgeon at Englewood (N.J.) Hospital for 40 years, health officer of Teaneck, and a former president of the Bergen County Medical Society. Working in his basement, he invented several patented surgical devices, including clamps. A pathologist with the Marine Corps during World War II, he landed at Iwo Jima and helped set up the first hospital in Nagasaki after the dropping of the atomic bomb.

Joseph K. Dudkowski, retired chemist, Bridgewater, N.J., on February 10, 1990. For 44 years, Mr. Dudkowski was a chemist for...
the American Cyanamid Co. of Princeton and Bound Brook, N.J. He was a major in the Marine Corps during World War II and saw action at Guadalcanal.

1940
William J. Johnston, retired businessman, Mount Lebanon, Pa., on December 13, 1990. Mr. Johnston held various management positions with U.S. Steel, handling national accounts and industrial sales. He was a navigator in the Army Air Corps during World War II.

1941
Robert L. Fegley, retired public relations executive, Marco Island, Fla., on July 12, 1991. In his 41 relations executive, Marco Island, Robert L. Fegley, retired public industrial sales. He was a nav¬dling national accounts and on December 13, 1990. Mr. John¬saw action at Guadalcanal.

Princeton and Bound Brook, N.J. the American Cyanamid Co. of
as public relations counselor and assignments, including 25 years as public relations counselor and speechwriter for three G.E.

Fegley served in a variety of
was a longtime resident of New Canaan, Conn., where he was well known as a lay preacher and teacher in the United Methodist Church.

James Harper, Jr., retired banker, Greenwich, Conn., on July 24, 1991. A graduate of Columbia Law School, Mr. Harper was a regional vice president of trust and estate administration for Marine Mid¬land Bank when he retired in 1981.

William E. Homan, pediatrician and author, White Plains, N.Y., on July 21, 1991. Dr. Homan, whose popular books included Child and Care and Caring For Your Child, had a private practice and was affiliated for many years with the White Plains Hospital Medical Center, the Columbia-Presby¬terian Medical Center, and Law¬rence Hospital, in Bronxville, N.Y. A graduate of Columbia P&S, he served in the Navy Medi¬cal Corps in the Pacific during World War II, and in the Third Marine Air Wing during the Korean conflict.

1942
Frederic P. Elwert, retired forester and county official, Rutland, Vt., on March 31, 1991. A veteran of World War II, Mr. Elwert earned a master's in forestry at Yale and worked for many years as a con¬sulting forester, founder and director of Vermontwoods, Inc. From 1975 to 1984, he also served as an assistant judge for Rutland County, and was widely re¬spected for his independence. He was a past president of the county maple producers association, a founder and president of the local
historical society, and a cantor in his church. He also ran a mail¬order business selling old and rare books on architecture and industrial archaeology.

1943
Emil M. Caswell, retired teacher, Anderson, S.C., on August 16, 1899. An Air Force veteran and former sales manager with Nestlé and other firms, Mr. Caswell taught mathematics at McDuffie Technical and Vocational High School in Anderson for many years.

Royale R. Crabtree, retired chem¬ical engineer, Winter Park, Fla., on July 4, 1991. A Navy veteran and engineering graduate of Poly¬technic Institute of Brooklyn, Mr. Crabtree was active in civic associa¬tions and served as commis¬sioner of the Winter Park Housing Authority.

Edward L. Raulton, Jr., retired mechanical engineer and systems analyst, Sun City, Ariz., on March 28, 1991. Mr. Raulton worked for Babcock & Wilcox and IBM in Chi¬cago for many years before retiring to Arizona, where he sold real estate.

1946
Edmond C. Politi, sales manager, Overland, N.J., on May 8, 1991. Mr. Politi, a former varsity football standout and World War II Navy pilot, was an executive for many years with General Electric's wire and cable department in New York.

1948
Joseph P. Dayton, advertising executive, Mamaroneck, N.Y., on April 20, 1991. Following naval service and graduate studies in political science at Columbia, Mr. Dayton began an advertising career. He joined the parent firm of D'Arcy-Manus & Macaus as a copywriter in 1954 and remained for 28 years, rising to vice presi¬dent and associate creative direc¬tor, and winning several industry honors, including a Clio Award in 1975. He was later with HMB/ Creamer and Della Femina. Mr. Dayton was a past Class Fund Chairman.

1950
John C. Tuttle, lawyer, Buchanan, N.Y., on December 19, 1990. A 1953 graduate of Columbia Law School, Mr. Tuttle was active in community and political affairs, serving as town attorney for Cort¬land, N.Y. from 1956 to 1970, and as chairman of the local Republi¬can Committee.

1953
Henry J. Hauck, Jr., retired sys¬tems analyst, Basking Ridge, N.J., on January 10, 1989. Mr. Hauck was a senior computer systems analyst with Prudential Insurance Co. in Roseland, N.J.

1957
Malcolm Frager, concert pianist, Lenox, Mass., on June 20, 1991. Mr. Frager made his debut at the age of 10 with the St. Louis Sym¬phony, won several major interna¬tional piano competitions in his 20's, and went on to a brilliant concert and recording career. He performed with the Boston Sym¬phony Orchestra, the New York Philharmonic, and most of the major orchestras of the world, including those in London, Berlin, Vienna, Cleveland, Pitts¬burgh and Baltimore. He was also a musical scholar and sleuth, turning up long-lost manuscripts of Schumann and Tchaikovsky, and large body of works by Mozart, Bach, Beethoven and oth¬ers that had been removed from Germany after World War II and hidden in Cracow, Poland. For his efforts, he was presented the highest award of the International Mozart Foundation in Salzburg, Austria in 1987.

1958
William Ziefert, physician, Maplewood, N.J., on February 18, 1991. A graduate of Downstate Medical Center, Dr. Ziefert practices internal medicine and gastroenterology.

1960
Michael J. Howard, accountant and securities analyst, South Orange, N.J., on July 12, 1990. Mr. Howard earned his MBA from Columbia in 1961 and worked for various firms, including Arthur Anderson & Co. and Drexel Burn¬ham Lambert in New York, where he was vice president and chair¬man of the small company policy committee. A former general manager of WKCR radio at Columbia, he served on class fund committees.

Jacob Lipkind, librarian, Port Jef¬ferson, N.Y., on December 9, 1990. A graduate of Columbia's School of Library Service, Mr. Lipkind was assistant head of the reference department at SUNY-Stony Brook.

Henry E. Praus, retired automo¬tive dealer, Cutchogue, N.Y., on August 10, 1989. Mr. Praus owned a Buick/General Motors deal¬ership in Hicksville, Long Island.

1962
Robert Sansone, business execu¬tive, Marina Del Rey, Calif., on July 15, 1991. After receiving his MBA from Columbia in 1963, Mr. Sansone began a 24-year career with General Foods. In 1979, when he was named vice presi¬dent of its Pet Foods Division in 1979, he became the youngest officer in the company's history. Mr. Sansone later served as group vice president for consumer sup¬port services. He left in 1987 to become president of Mattel USA. In 1969, Mr. Sansone served as a White House Fellow and special assistant to Secretary of Com¬merce Maurice Stans.

David G. Tompkins, real estate broker and attorney, La Jolla, Calif. on January 31, 1990. After practicing law in Florida, Mr. Tompkins moved to California to pursue a career in real estate bro¬kerage.

1966

1971
W. Peter Burns, lawyer, Coconut Grove, Fla., on February 13, 1991. Mr. Burns was a Harlan Fiske Stone Scholar at Columbia Law School, graduating in 1974. He was head of the trust and probate group of the firm of Steel Hector & Davis, served on numerous bar association committees, and lec¬tured on estate planning and prob¬ate litigation issues. Mr. Burns was a leader in the Episcopal dio¬cese of Southeast Florida.

1987
Paul Grandpierre, graduate stu¬dent, Cambridge, England, on May 29, 1991. Mr. Grandpierre was a Ph.D. candidate in theoreti¬cal chemistry at King's College, Cambridge University when he died of heart failure following a rowing workout. A memorial fund had been established to sup¬port an internship in chemistry for a Columbia College student.

1992
Julian J. Delgado, student, Pomona, Calif., on August 25, 1991. Mr. Delgado, a senior in the College, was a member of the Chi¬cano Caucus and was enrolled in the National Opportunity Pro¬gram. He was killed in an automo¬tive accident in California.

Obituaries Editor: Thomas J. Vinciguerra '85
The Philolexian Society has received a pair of shoes from the Thom McAn Shoe Company, which was founded by Philo alumnus J. Ward Melville ’09. "While they are not of Mr. Melville’s era," a company representative wrote of the shoes, "they do represent the outstanding product that Mr. Melville helped to produce." When the shoes are not on display, they are worn by prospective Philolexians while giving their initiation speeches, they thus "step into the shoes" of their forebears.

Leon F. Hoffman
67-25 Clyde Street
Forest Hills, N.Y. 11375

Michael G. Mulinos
42 Marian Terrace
Easton, Md. 21601

Columbia College Today
100 Hamilton Hall
New York, N.Y. 10027

Herman M. Campsen, Jr. of Southbury, Conn., writes, "At 90 years of age, I still enjoy reading about College events. However," he adds, "there seem to be only a few members of the Class of 1922 around." Perhaps some news from other classmates might pleasantly surprise Mr. Campsen. Please write in.

Henry Miller
1052 N. Jamestown Road, Apt. F
Decatur, Ga. 30033

Joseph W. Spieselman
873 East 26th Street
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11210

Julius P. Witmark
215 East 79th Street, 9B
New York, N.Y. 10021

What is more welcome than a letter from out of the blue from an old friend whom you have not seen in 41 years? I was so favored and made happy by Conrad Martens, who now lives in Connestee Falls, N.C. For openers he wrote, "To refresh your memory, we last met when we played a round of golf together at Fred Waring's Pennsylvania resort during our 25th reunion." I immediately phoned Conrad, thanking him for his letter. Then I told him how we needed material for our column and asked him to send me some. In a second letter, he enclosed the following text, from the jacket of his soon-to-be-published autobiography:

"In his autobiography, How I Grew Up with the Twentieth Century, author Conrad Martens, from his perspective of eighty-five years, tells how it was from the horse and buggy days in rural New York State right up to the present, including retirement, first in Florida, then later in Connestee Falls, near Brevard, N.C.

"The dominant force in his life was the romantic attachment to his wife, Charlotte. The book relates their joint experiences in the real estate and insurance business; the purchase and remodeling of a 1740 house (both Washington and Lafayette are reported of the end of last year. Bill served in Viet Nam as advisor to the board of directors of the Nippon Credit Bank in Australia in the 19th century; the culmination of the author’s effort to secure belated recognition of the art works of John William Martens and their grateful acceptance by The Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, Mass."

Some are long and some are short, but all most welcome. The short of it: Prof. Harwood C. Simmons writes, "Still on the go and loving it at age 89."

You see, large or small, we love it all. Try us on for size!

Robert W. Rowe
1510 W. Ariana, Box 60
Lakeland, Fla. 33803

John G. Peatman
83 East Avenue
Norwalk, Conn. 06851

We hope that you '27ers have replied to our class president's questionnaire about our 65th reunion next May 29-31. Bill Treiber chaired an ad hoc meeting last June of a half dozen classmates and the following volunteered to serve: Fred Theodore as Reunion Chairman, assisted by Charley Looker as Fund Chairman and Bob Schnitzer as Class Historian.

Bill Treiber also updates us about his doings since he retired in 1973 as first vice president and chief administrative officer of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York. Semi-retired, he continued for several years to serve as consultant. For the past ten years, as of the end of last year, Bill served as advisor to the board of directors of the Nippon Credit Bank in New York. He still may hang his hat there and have secretarial service whenever he comes down to the City from his home in Winchester Center, Conn. He served his hometown neighbors for many years as chairman of the town’s ethics committee. Now he is busy taking care of his home and sharing the beauties of northwestern Connecticut with his wife and friends.

Charley Looker is semi-retired from the law firm Proskauer Rose, which he joined 61 years ago. He continues to serve as trustee of many family trusts as well as charitable foundations, such as the Musicians' Foundation, The Jewish Guild for the Blind, and the New Milford, Conn., Hospital Foundation. He also continues on the Advisory Committee of the Miller Health Care Institute for Professional Artists (St. Luke's-Roosevelt) and the Miller Theater Council (at Columbia). Charley's hobbies are golf and amateur piano. He doesn't tell us his golf handicap, but he does play "warm" if not "hot" piano. He plays not only for his own amusement but also for the entertainment of others; e.g., he recently played at a cocktail party given by the Lincoln Center Theater.

We look forward to news from the chairmen of the 65th reunion committees for the Spring issue of Columbia College Today.

Hillery C. Thorne
98 Montague Street,
#1032
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

Our own Royal M. Montgomery, M.D., was hoping to see all his fellow graduates of '28 at the 60th anniversary of the P&S Class of '31, namely Jack Bond, John Mes-sineo, Philip Schlesinger, George Strenger, and Douglas Walsh. We learn that Royal and his wife, Maxine, have enjoyed
of Columbia University in 1952 when he ran for President of the United States.

The members of the class have heeded my call for news: Jim Hitching practiced law in New York for a few years after graduating from the Law School. In 1937 he moved to Tennessee and worked for the TVA. Since leaving there, he has continued practicing law in Tennessee, but now lives across the border in Lookout Mountain, Georgia. I quote from his letter: "I was quite touched by your column in CCT, and I hope it encourages some letters. But with our classmaters averaging about 84 years of age, it is hard, I am sure, for many of us to write. "I have not moved, but have lived at the same address for 40 years. We have been getting our mail through the Lookout Mountain, Tennessee, Post Office, and only recently the Post Office decided to let those of us who live in Georgia so indicate on our return address. One great advantage of this is that I believe we will be stopping being bombarded by Tennessee tax authorities for tax returns and payments! I even sent them a map showing the State line—to no avail." "My family has grown, and I now have two great-grand-children, a boy and a girl. All of us seem to be in reasonably good health. I still go to our law office three days a week, and keep fairly active. "Traveling is difficult. My doctor does not let me outdoors for more than ten minutes when it is under 50 or over 80 degrees. I do get in a fair amount of golf in the spring and fall—in a "dog fight" with a few others who are over 80 or who have been restricted due to serious operations, and, we use a cart—of course! "I often think of Columbia, of our fresh water polo game with Princeton, of our opening frases, of Dean Hawkes and our Communist-minded professor of Contemporary Civilization, and of many classmates—Jones, Krause, Kirscher, Kelly, to name a few. However, I still look ahead more than back. "My children and grandchildren all went to Southern universities. One of my partner's sons has just entered Columbia Law School. I hope to chat with him about the campus when he makes vacation at home. "David Gelb lives in Lauderhill, Fla., near Fort Lauderdale. He writes: "Just a line to let you know that I always enjoy reading your column. It's a treat! "I celebrated my 83rd birthday in our new retirement residence. Forest Trace is truly a wonderful place! The brochure Dave enclosed states "Forest Trace at Inverary is located on 78 spectacularly landscaped acres of rolling meadows, mature cypress trees, flower gardens and a private lake. Activities galore, friendly people, a great staff, spacious apartments, secure, quiet, private; delicious meals. "I our traveling days are over," he continues, "However, if you and your lovely wife Marion should be in our area, I would love to have you as our guests for dinner in our beautiful dining room. Best wishes always. Keep up your good work."

Victor Coutant lives in Kalamazoo, Mich. He usually sends me a Christmas card, but in 1990 he added a little information to comply with my request for news. He wrote: "1990 has been a good year for my health and peace of mind. Daughter Leslie is teaching English at New Mexico State University, where her husband is professor of rhetoric and composition. Son Bill and wife Susan have a little girl, Bridget Louise. I think she will be a 'long drink of water.'" Please note: these three classmaters say they enjoy reading this column. Since you have just read it, why don't you send me a news contribution?

Harrison H. Johnson
50 Duke Drive
Paramus, N.J. 07652

Arling H. Johnson '43 reports that Dr. William Duesseml, Jr. and Ethel are in good health and keeping fit with tennis, golf, fishing and all those nice things people do in Naples, Fla.

Sigmund Timberg and Eleanor and other in alumni activities in Washington, D.C.

Bill Sanford made his annual trip to Henley for the famous crew regatta. No Columbia boat was entered this year.

In July, Hilda and I traveled to Venezuela for an extended visit to her family. If our members of the Class of 1930 do not send in news, this column is going to be very anemic. So please hustle and send in items, even if only to tell us you are still getting around. Bill Sanford will keep news flowing.

T. J. Reilly
Box 766
Ridgewood, N.J. 07451

Is sixty years a long time? What is time? Something measured by a clock, or a calendar? Ask quietly, from the base of the old Sundial and Hamilton, the domes, the new library, will shrug, "Does anyone know? Today is today, tomorrow is always a day away." (I think I might have read this someplace.)

Reunion began with parking temporarily on College Walk, a visit to John Jay for a light lunch, and room assignments in that awful New York hotel. Visitors from Houston were heard to complain. Paul Chu eventually purchased an electric fan for the weekend. Doris and I were fortunate in selecting air-conditioned Schapiro Hall, where we soon learned that "private bath" meant separate baths for males and females. Attracted by a commotion at the further end of the hall, we found that the Arthur Smiths had discovered that what at first seemed twin beds were actually bunk beds. Dea was most emphatic: she would not climb up into any upper berth!

The quiet couple next door were the Stanley Brans, in the elevator we met Fred Farwell, also staying in the ninth floor.

You should have received the Class of 1931 Newsletter, which states that 41 classmates, wives and guests attended the reunion. To save space, the list of attendees is omitted here, but copies are available if you did not get one.

We had the usual tours, lunches, dinners, etc. Since we did not have too much time just "being together" without the distraction of food, speeches or lectures, not much information about different classmates could be gathered. One of the more memorable events was the 1931 class panel in Urus on Saturday morning. It seems that panelist Professor Emeritus Menelaos Hassialis was thinking considerable inside information regarding how Barnard came to be misspelled. Sunday we marched to Miller Theater (you will remember it as McMillin) behind the 60th reunion banner, proudly carried by Fred Farwell, for speeches and awards. Ralph Marson and Fred both received awards that they will not soon forget.

Received a very interesting letter from Hank Walter, who has led a full life indeed. Space does not permit more than a few excerpts, but copies are available to anyone interested. You may recall that Hank won a seat on the 1929 championship crew as a sophomore, and went to Phi Beta Kappa; graduated from the Law School; has been active in law and business; is a world traveler, and is now interested in neuroscience, molecular biology, and global climate. He has also received many generous grants toward Columbia. There must be
other outstanding biographies out there—maybe there is a way of assembling at least some of them.

The only other note we had was from Fred Farwell, who made a geological tour of New Zealand in March.

A sad note: just two weeks after reunion, Ralph Marson, the gart, our valedictorian. Later, Russ Childs received a note from Luke Ryan's daughter that he passed away on June 25.

Don't forget to write—there are classmates interested in hearing about you.

**Lloyd G. Seidman**

180 West End Avenue, 28-M

New York, N.Y. 10023

Since many of the responses to our 60th reunion questionnaire have already been received, there’s a sizable amount of news to impart to you about some of our classmates. As might be expected at this stage of the game, many of them modestly referred to careers of distinction both past and current. Others tell of interesting activities in retirement. And there were just a couple which were returned with the sad information that the intended recipient had passed away.

So first the good news. For example, attorney Irving Moskovitz remains of counsel to an important New York law firm, but still finds time to serve as chairman of the board of trustees of the famous Marlboro School of Music and also as a trustee of several foundations. He assures us that he certainly intends to be at the reunion along with his lovely wife Adele.

Judge Arthur Gladstone reports that though he has retired from the bench, he remains on the faculty of the National Judicial College, on which he has served ever since 1974, and which has bestowed upon him its 1990 Outstanding Faculty Award.

Another of our legal brethren, Louis Moscato, is now retired from active practice. After 67 years in New York City, he moved bag and baggage to Marietta, Ga., so that he could spend more quality time with his children and grandchildren.

But enough about the lawyers among us! Let’s hear about Graham Lovejoy, who is enjoying his retirement in the peaceful atmosphere of Biggerville, Pa. Did you know that after he graduated from Columbia with us, Graham went over to England where he received yet another B.A. plus a master’s degree from Clare College of Cambridge University?

**Henry W. Frapwell**, who retired as administrative vice president of the NCR Corporation, is zealously serving as a member of the city administration committee in Dayton, Ohio. Henry checked the “maybe” box as to whether he’ll join us at the 60th. Let’s hope he makes it.

Another retired v.p. is James Eagan, whose venue was the National Conference of Christians and Jews. He continues to be active in community affairs up in Palmer, Mass., with particular emphasis on the peace movement, civil rights and ecology.

James Brits writes from Hendersonville, N.C., that after he retired from AT&T, he joined the International Executive Corps and participated in business consulting in Argentina, Brazil and the Philippines, as well as on special assignment in Egypt. Jim is also on the “maybe” list as far as the reunion is concerned.

But we must also sadly report losing a dear friend. We received that two of our classmates are no longer in our midst. The late Irving Levitt’s wife graciously wrote that she would like to attend our 60th reunion in Irving’s place since she knows how greatly he would have enjoyed being there. And David Hunt passed away on Christmas Day a year ago. Dave was the very first friend I made at Columbia, so we happened to sit together during Orientation Week back in 1928. Both Irv and Dave, along with those other classmates who remain only in our ever-verbatim memories, will be sorely missed, especially at reunion time.

But we certainly hope to see all of you there! Happy 60th!

P.S. Just a couple of weeks before Homecoming Day, Albert Weigman fell and broke his hip, which is why we didn’t get to see him up at Baker Field. By the time you read this, Al should be up and raring to go, so look for him at the reunion.

**Lawrence W. Golde**

27 Beacon Hill Road

Port Washington, N.Y. 11050

George Hayes has written Linden Hill: The First Ten Years, his personal account of how he founded virtually the first residential reading school solely dedicated to helping the massively blocked boy. His partner in this endeavor has been his wife, Penny. George remembers that one Mother’s Day, while they were with their 15 students in a restaurant, a stranger noticed them. "I saw this lady’s eyes narrow," George writes, "and am convinced that she was thinking ‘Goodness, how did that woman ever produce all those sons?’"

**Raymond Suskind** writes, "In 1989 I was appointed a master/trustee of a federal court, which is administering a settlement fund for residents living within a defined area adjacent to a nuclear fuel processing plant at Fernald, Ohio. The settlement provides for medical monitoring, epidemiologic studies and assessment of claims of emotional distress of these residents. My role is to provide scientific and medical guidance for the design of such programs and, along with other non-medical trustees, determine progress. The remainder of my working life is devoted to clinical research, graduate education and clinic teaching in the Institute of Environmental Health of the University of Cincinnati and the new Center for Occupational Health at the University Hospital. Non-working hours are devoted to herb and vegetable gardening in season and to chamber music work."

**Julian Bush** writes from Isles of Palms, S.C., as follows: "Although I retired after fifty-three years of legal practice, I am still lecturing on estate and trust law at various institutes around the country, as well as writing articles. Living near Charleston, S.C., is almost as good, from a cultural standpoint, as living near New York City."

Mary Palenchar, the wife of Joe Palenchar, writes from Trenton, N.J.: "Joe has had two strokes in the past two years and has gone through a rehabilitation process. He is able to get around now using a walker, and he is keen and spirits are good. He would enjoy hearing from his old teammates from the Rose Bowl squad. We both enjoy Columbia College Today." Mary and Joe have been married for fifty-two years.

Jim Ogle has the following news: "I am still director of the New York Yankees Alumni Association and stage the annual Old Timers’ Day program. I recently represented the Yankees on May 8, 1991, at the 100th birthday party for Chet Hof, who is only the fourth ex-ballplayer to reach the age of 100."

Our class luncheon at the Princeton Club on April 26, 1991 was attended by Tom Boardman, Evald Gasstrom, Larry Golde, Bill Golub, Jud Hyatt, Howard Klein, Herb Jacoby and Phil Roen.

**Meyer Sutter**

510 East Harrison Street

Long Beach, N.Y. 11561

Our 55th Class Reunion was held on campus as part of the College-wide reunion weekend of May 31 to June 2. Of 45 persons who attended, 26 were class members. The class had its own program covering those times not part of the general program. At the Friday night dinner at Faculty House we were honored by the Dean and Mrs. Jack Greenberg; ‘45; the Dean spoke briefly. The rest of the program was devoted to hearing from all class members present, their reminiscences of college and of their careers.

On Saturday morning, the class business meeting was held, at which time the following officers were re-elected: president, Herb
Maximum exposure for a legendary minimalist

T

Wen

ety

T

e in

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T

T
Posner, Fred Salinger, Bert Silverstone, Bill Sheehan, Ken Stefan, and Ed Wallace.

Maybes, (depending on health, etc.) include Lynn Beeler, Seward Hall, Bob Koeppel, Alex Magoci, John Minissale, and Boris Todorin. If you expect to attend and if one of these "maybes" is an old friend, give him audge's e-mail address, so he can list them as coming.

In response to my plea for more news, I've received nice letters from Adrian Beill in Tarpon, Fla., Mike Sheehan in Delray Beach, Fla., Fred Salinger in Tucson, Ariz., Herb Day in St. Louis, Mo., and Russ Smyth in Manchester, Conn. Sorry guys, the reunion has pre-empted the space.

P.S. Just heard from Paul Kolisch (Friendship, N.Y.), who assured us of my appearance with the ailing Doug Damrosch. Paul's letter arrived too late: Doug is gone. Too often, it's later than you think—another reason to make sure you see your old friends next May.

Peter J. Gouthorn
514 North Lakeside Drive
Lake Worth, Fla. 33460

The class was represented at Dean's Day by president Len Lubhy, Paul Taub, Seymour Trevas, and John Crymble. Gertrude Krygier and Paul Alenda and John Crymble hosted a June luncheon party for six classmates at the DuPont Club. Included were Raymond P. Genereaux (recently awarded the Engineering School's Egeston Medal) and his wife, "Cappy" and Art Myers, Sophie and Bill Ross; Helen and Fred Marsik '37, Louie and George Feldman; Jean and Gene Sideroff, and Frank Ward '40.

George Freimarck, a member of the board of the Columbia University Club of New England, reports that it continues to flourish, as he hopes Columbia College Today will.

Robert E. Lewis
464 Main Street, #208
Fort Washington, N.Y. 10503

Donal E. J. MacNamara, of the John Jay College of Criminal Justice and the City University Graduate School, received the 1991 Lifetime Achievement Award of the American Society for Public Administration. Professor MacNamara is a former president of the American Society of Criminology and is a member of the Academy of Criminal Justice Sciences. He is the author of a recent book, Perspectives on Deviance (Cincinnati: Anderson, 1990).

Martin Gunter writes from Silver Lake, Ohio, that a third generation of his family is at Columbia University. His granddaughter, Heidi Gunter, daughter of Michael Gunter '64, is a student at Barnard this fall.

Louis Moore reports from Fort Lauderdale, Fla., that "life has been and always will be beautiful" and expresses his "gratefulness for the enrichment afforded by Columbia College."

40 Seth Neugroch
1349 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10128

Don Kirsch received the newly established Class of 1940 Award of Merit, for his many years of outstanding service, on Homecoming Day. Present were his wife, Eleanor, and his granddaughter, Catherine. She is a freshman at Columbia College and the daughter of Donald Bowman Kirsch, our 50th reunion luncheon speaker and economic counselor to the U.S. Embassy in Bonn, Germany.

Lawson Bernstein received the President's Cup of the College Alumni Association at its annual dinner last May "for distinguished service as an alumni class president" and accepted it in the Class's name. In July he reported having had a "great time" at an Oxford University seminar on modern writers.

Lawson's no slouch as a writer himself: his August letter to the class produced 64 responses, and a massive but enjoyable writing task for me! The overall picture shows the extraordinary diversity of our classmates and your lives' continuities and new beginnings. Also, my warm thanks for the personal notes, too numerous, at least for now, for individual response.

Whether you're newly in touch or not, keep sending me your news. Your classmates can! If you're missing from the following, there's still time, if you send your card or note to me now, to make CCT's Spring edition. (In fact, a good chunk of the news we received will have to appear in the new CCT, because of space limitations. Please be patient.)

Mike Bonfiglio, professor emeritus in orthopedic surgery, University of Iowa, is teaching, consulting, writing, gardening, bird watching, and traveling with Ruth, his wife of 46 years. Dr. Al Brody, internist, will take mandatory retirement from Creighton Univ. Medical School this year, but intends to continue in active practice. Everett Delabarre is director of neurological rehabilitation at the Va. Medical Center in Boston. Ira Jones, Clinical Professor Emeritus of Ophthalmology at Columbia P&S, is still in active practice. Harry Kosovsky plans to phase out his psychiatric practice in 1992, then travel and write. A highlight of the June arrival of his granddaughter to his daughter and her husband, both Columbia P&S grads.

Among the medical retirees: Howard Baldini, retired in 1988, lives in Santa Ana, Calif. with his wife of 45 years. Gil Glaser is professor emeritus of pathology at the University of Arizona, where he founded the department of pathology in 1952 and was chairman for 44 years. Frank Mulvanough, Navy orthopedic surgeon, retired since 1985, is looking forward to salmon fishing and boating when he moves to beach property on the Strait of Juan de Fuca, Washington State. George Race retired in 1987 after 31 years in internal medicine in Tacoma, Washington.

George Silvis retired in '84 from Continental Insurance Co. where he was corporate medical director; he reports eight grandchildren, "all boys" (triple underlined!).

George Sirignano, New York general surgeon, retired in 1984 and spends his time traveling, working in charities, gardening and gourmet cooking with his wife of 46 years, Helen.

George Bankoff retires next year from a named chemical engineering chair at Northwestern University; he'll continue with his research. He and wife Elaine have five children, six grandchildren. George asks, "Whatever happened to our class '40E, '41E, '42E?"

Stanley Daugert, retired after 40 years of teaching in and chairing philosophy departments, has revived his old love, the piano, with two classical piano recitals and concerts. Sam Pleasants retired from Fairleigh Dickinson University in 1989, after the "great satisfaction" of a career teaching American history and constitutional law. Dave Afer, who retired last year as professor emeritus of communications from the California State University system, now lives in Scottsdale, Ariz. with his wife Leslie. Dave reports a wonderful weekend reunion with Ed Wegman and wife Sophie in their "delightful French farmhouse" near Paris, which he acquired from his job as chief of publications of UNESCO. Dick Shevell, in a news-filled letter, reports retiring in 1990 after a distinguished career as professor of aeronautics at Stanford. He continues with "consulting, design and expert witness" work. Dick and wife Lorraine spend their time in sports and community activities: they have two daughters and a son. Art Steinbrenner retired as a professor of mathematics from the University of Arizona in 1991 after 40 years. He has two step-daughters, a son and a daughter and four grandchildren, and is now active in Evangelical Presbyterian church affairs. Vic Streit reports enjoying with wife Mary a "life of purposeful self-indulgence," school administration and a stint as first head of Wesley College, Granada. They have 5 children. Phil Thurston
jokes that when Harvard's mandatory retirement came in 1989, "I elected to take it," but he continues with some "outside" business teaching.

Martin Levin reports that after many years of doing two columns for the New York Times Book Review and the Saturday Review, he's now syndicated with AP Newsfeatures and broadcasts a daily book review. Chet and Joan Hall will visit Honolulu in December to participate in the Saturday Review's memory of Pearl Harbor. He was an ensign on board the battleship California December 7th when it was sunk. They have seven children and 10 "all wonderful" grandchildren.

Other nautical classmates include Bill Keane, who is very active in the San Carlos Bay Florida unit of the U.S. Power Squadron. Hank Remmer is enjoying a "healthy and active retirement" of fishing, rowing and tennis on Martha's Vineyard where he is president of the Vineyard Association. Hank and Lois just celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. Tony Gagne, retired in 1988 to Central Florida, where he's "fixing up three boats"—he also plays tennis, reads, paints, travels, complains to Washington and "shares it all with a lovely woman... life's a blast!"

Camillo Bologna, married to his wife Jane for 47 years, retired from the practice of pathology seven years ago. "Writing, classical piano and attempting to become a better human being before senescence sets in" are his hobbies. Martin Greene, retired from teaching music in the public schools, is "still enjoying my wonderful piano" and spending five days a week doing volunteer work for his Park Forest, Ill., public library. He "enjoyed the 50th reunion and hopes to make it to the 60th!" Alban Man edited and assisted in promoting the Rockland (N.Y.) Historical Society's Camp Shank and Shank Village to classmates who lived there after WWII.

Abe Seldner's very interesting letter described the multidimensional satisfactions for both him and his wife Esther of his two international executive service corps volunteer assignments to cosmetics manufacturers in Casablanca and Bangkok. Abe is a retired chemist and former v.p. of a division of CPC International. Nikolai Stevenson, retired from the sugar business and affected by low vision, is president of the Association for Macular Diseases. He offers help to classmates of his friends with this problem.

Harry Walker has been "partially retired" for 11 years, and is now moving from "chief operating officer" to consultant of the Forum Club of Houston and its distinguished speaker series. Harry also commends the Elderhostel travel/educational program as stimulating and interesting.

Eric Winston, retired after many years in the technical end of cable TV, is now doing restoration work and making custom reproduction furniture for a local historical mansion.

Arthur S. Friedman Box 625 Merrick, N.Y. 11566

May 10th through 12th were memorable dates for the 123 people who attended the 50th reunion weekend at Arden House at the top of the mountain on the Harrriman estate in Harriman, N.Y.

A moment of silence was observed at the opening of the Saturday afternoon meeting in honor of the following classmates who are no longer with us: Philip Kincaid, Samuel Rodgers, James P. Gifford, Thomas Durnan, Paul Movelie, James Shalley, Richard F. Del Nunzio.

Among those who shared the nostalgia and renewing of old friendships with classmates and others, some of whom we had not seen for five to 50 years, were: Joe Andrews (who happened upon Fred Abdoo in Casablanca after World War II), Stan Bedford, Fred Behr, Quentin Brown, Hugh Bowman, Joe Coffee (who celebrated his 50th wedding anniversary on May 12), Charles Cohen, Louis Cohn-Haft (who flew in specially from Italy), Harry Clarke, Jere Daniel, Warren Eberhart, Hiram Ely, Ken Friou, Steve Fromer, Stan Gottiffe, Doug Gruber, George Hesse, Arnold Hoffman, Chips Hughes, Dave Kagon (also celebrating his 50th wedding anniversary), George Krapp, Dick Kuh, George Lutjen, John Lyons, Frank Martin, Roy McCord (who flew in from Hawaii), Bob McDuffie, Sherwood Menkes, Jack Mullins, Charles Newlon, Bill Patterson, Joe Peters, Horace Petronella, Charles Plotz, Bob Quitmeyer, Jack Rainer, Bob Richmond, Harold Rogers (who came the farthest—from Tokyo—with his wife Flume, to be with us and also share the graduation of his daughter Paula Akiko Rogers, with magna cum laude honors from the College), Lenny Shayne, William Trenn, Bob Trent, Phil Van Kirk, Bob Wallerstein, Ed Weinberg, Professor N.T. Wang, Hal Whitemore, Bob Zucker and Dean Jack Greenberg '45.

We owe a special note of thanks to Fanny de Bary for having created these unique name tags which identified all of us with individual photos extracted from our ‘41 yearbook.

The 50th reunion program theme consisted of "Look What’s Happened In the Last Half Century". The first segment, "Developments in Western Civilization" was delivered by Gene Sosin, a fellow graduate who acts as executive of Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty; the second, "Developments in Far Eastern Civilization" by Ted de Bary, John Mitchell Mason Professor Emeritus & Provost Emeritus; the third, "Developments in Science—Especially Medicine" by Hugh Barber, moderator, Bill Batluchok, Harry Mellins and Charles Plotz; the fourth, "Development in the Arts—Especially Music," by Alan Goldberg. Most of the first timers to the reunion expressed strong feelings of regret that they had not attended any of the past reunions and faithfully promised to be with us, no matter where, for the 51st reunion.

Distributed and subsequently mailed to all ‘41 alumni was a 52-page booklet entitled "After 50 years, a report on the Columbia College Class of 1941—The Way We Are: A Profile of ’41." This incredible booklet was painstakingly compiled by Jack Beauvais with some assistance from Fred Abdoo, Arthur Friedman, Saul Haskel, Arthur Weinstock and their wives. Of the 310 classmates contacted, 161 returned questionnaires. This booklet is absolutely fascinating to read.

Among those marching in the 50th commencement procession was Ted de Bary, Arthur Friedman, Ken Friou, Bill Howitt, Saul Haskel, Roy Mc Ardle, Jack Rainer, Harold Rogers, Gene Sosin, and Art Weinstock.

We gratefully very proud of Art Weinstock for having been the recipient of the 1991 Alumni Medal for distinguished service to Columbia.

Members of class who attended the reception on May 23 in honor of the Class of 1941 and donors to the Theodore and Fanny de Bary and Class of 1941 Collegiate Professorship in Asian Humanities: Ted de Bary, Stan Bedford, Joe Coffee, Semmes Clarke, Bob (Debby) Delman, Arthur Friedman, George Geanuracos, Dick Greenwald, Saul Haskel, Irene Leiwant, Roy Mc Ardle, Gil Shanus, Gene Sosin, Herb Spieselman, Arthur Weinstock, and Bernie Winkler.

As a direct result of a 50th reunion meeting with Prof. N.T. Wang, director of the China-International Business Project at Columbia University, Arthur Friedman was invited to present a talk, entitled "Doing Business in China: Invention, Faxes, Friendship and Profit," to Prof. Wang’s invitational seminar on November 6.

Without exception, all of the classmates listed above were a vital part of the 50th reunion weekend.

Ken Friou writes, "I cannot speak too appreciatively of the ’41 reunion. Nor will I carry coals to Newcastle by building up Harriman’s great house, skills beyond and the beauty of the lake. Nor can I speak of the quality of appreciation Weinstock, de Bary, Coffee and the other giants of old Columbia who appeared throughout the weekend. It was especially nice to see Bernard Winkler once again since we had both attended F.S. I63, Sche Low Junior High, James Madison and finally Columbia."

Jack Rainer writes that he and Barbara enjoyed the 50th reunion, even though they couldn’t come until Sunday morning since he had given the keynote address at the European Congress on Mental Health and Deafness, in Belgium, the day before. That shows great dedication, determination and desire!

John Lyons writes, "Attended the 50th reunion of our class at Arden House. It was a great suc-
The Class of '41:

From before Pearl Harbor to the post-communist dawn

by Gene Sosin '41

Editor's note: Last May, the College's Class of '41 held its 50th reunion at Arden House. Among the class members who gave addresses was Gene Sosin, who co-authored a Varsity Show, earned election to Phi Beta Kappa, and went on to a distinguished career as a specialist on Soviet affairs and a programming director for Radio Liberty. Some excerpts:

What did we know about cold wars or even hot wars on that sunny Class Day—June 2, 1941—when 353 of us gathered in Van Am Quadrangle? The conflict in Europe still seemed pretty remote. There was no CNN. At that moment, however, Western civilization was in jeopardy: The war in Europe had been raging for almost two years, and the Nazis occupied most of the continent. On that very day, Hitler and Mussolini were meeting at Brenner Pass "for another of their secret war councils [to quote the Times] that in the past have usually preceded new moves in Axis war operations." Less than three weeks later, Germany invaded the Soviet Union.

Dean Herbert Hawkes spoke to us of the humiliation he felt for the older generation that handed to the Class of '41 "a world much nearer in spiritual values to the world of the cavemen than any one would have thought possible a few years ago." He feared that some of the graduates assembled in front of him would be obliged to meet and combat "forces of evil, the existence of which none of us dreamed."

The next day at graduation, Nicholas Murray Butler—who had been President of Columbia since 1902—addressed us. In the face of the brute force then rampant in the world, Dr. Butler asked, "What has become of the influence and guidance of the great religions with their counsels of peace and goodwill, or those of Plato and of Aristotle, of St. Augustine and of St. Thomas Aquinas, and of the outstanding European minds who have for hundreds of years occupied the highest place in the citadel of human fame?"

Butler called on us not to despair, however, declaring that "our spirit of faith in the ultimate rule of the moral ideal and in the permanent establishment of liberty, of thought, of speech, of worship, and of government will not, and must not, be permitted to weaken or to lose control of our mind and our action."

He concluded by predicting that like Napoleon, Hitler would meet his Waterloo.

Well, six months after our graduation came Pearl Harbor, and we were at war in Europe and the Pacific for almost four years. All of us were personally involved, either in uniform or as civilians, and surely our lives were changed by that war. And some of our classmates and friends perished.

Hardly had we overcome the threat of fascism when we were faced with the Cold War. One of the most effective ways that the West waged the fight against Soviet hegemony was through shortwave radio broadcasts. For more than 30 years I participated in this work. I have interviewed hundreds of Soviet citizens both inside the USSR and in the West. Until very recently, the regime banned participation of the subjects we studied at Columbia, from the Greeks and Romans through our Judeo-Christian tradition. But I can tell you that glasnost and perestroika would not have been possible without the input of Western democratic values.

Of course, Russians also had their own escape valve: over the years, they developed an underground network of political jokes, or anekdoty as they are called. These anecdotes reveal more about the real attitudes of the Soviet people than thousands of scholarly studies:

• A man in Moscow wakes up one morning and discovers that something is missing. In a panic he grabs the telephone and calls the KGB. He shouts excitedly, "Comrades, I just lost my parrot. And I want you to know that I do not share his opinions!"
• "What is the transitional stage between socialism and communism?" Answer: "Alcoholism."
• "What is the difference between capitalism and communism?" Answer: "Under capitalism there is exploitation of man by man, but under communism it's the other way around."
• One Russian tells his friend that Gorbachev was probably against drinking because he was a teetotaler. His friend replies, "It could be worse. He could be celibate."
• The shoddy construction of most Soviet apartments is the theme of the joke about a fellow who brings home a friend late at night and tells him that he has a talking clock.
• "A talking clock?" says the other fellow. "Let's see it."
• The host goes over to the wall and bangs on it. From the other side comes a shout: "It's two in the morning, you son of a bitch!"
• There was even a joke about telling jokes: There was a contest in Moscow for the best joke, and the first prize was three years in Siberia.

One of the greatest advocates of those cherished democratic ideals which enlightened Soviet citizens are still fighting to achieve, together with their spiritual allies in the West, was Andrei Sakharov. In the speech accepting the 1975 Nobel Peace Prize—a speech he was not permitted to deliver in person in Oslo—he said:

"Other civilizations, perhaps more successful ones, may exist an infinite number of times on the preceding and following pages of the Book of the Universe. Yet we should not minimize our sacred endeavors in this world, where, like faint glimmers in the dark, we have emerged for a moment from the nothingness of unconsciousness into material existence. We must make good the demands of reason and create a life worthy of ourselves."

I think this great representative of the best in Western civilization spoke for all of us.
cess and I think CCT should comment on those who planned and ran it so well.

From Tokyo, Harold Rogers writes that "Attending my daughter Paula's graduation with the class of 1991 this past May, I might have been the first alumnus ever to have that thrill a few days after attending his own 50th anniversity class reunion. Following Voltaire's advice (and Dean Greenberg's prediction in his Commencement presentation to the Class of '91) I have returned to my retirement home in Tokyo to cultivate my garden.

Norman Blackman M.D. has published Liability in Medical Practice.

As a newspaper and magazine critic, Martin Lebowitz (Yuma, Ariz.), has written and had accepted over 300 reviews nationwide.

42 Herbert Mark
197 Hartdale Avenue
White Plains, N.Y. 10606

Reunion time is approaching. By now you should have received your 50th reunion questionnaires, along with requests for autobiographical sketches for the Reunion Yearbook. Please return them to Sandy Black as soon as possible.

This month there is much to write about. First, Art Albohm reports that he is semi-retired as an engineer and is devoting himself to his duties as a member of the New Jersey Assembly. That seems to be the pattern with many of you who have retired. Some do consulting work, some write, some play golf, some think.

Aram Loff, formerly a member of the world renowned Fine Arts Quartet, has retired from teaching at the Eastman School of Music and is now professor emeritus at the University of Rochester. His book, Ensemble, is scheduled for publication in 1992.

Mel Hershkowitz, George Froehlich and I have retired from our respective medical specialties, although George and I continue part-time consulting work. On the other hand, Newt Lindner and Jerry Klingen continue in active practice. Thorne Wood divides his year between the south of France (his wife is French) and Denver. After more than 40 years of teaching, Harold Wren has retired as dean and professor of law at the University of Louisville and is now in practice in that city.

Writing of their retirements are Elmer Baldwin from Schenectady, N.Y., Bob Cole from Silver Bay, N.Y., Ken von der Porten from Lakehurst, N.J., Tom Williams from Corona del Mar, Calif., and Charles West from Princeton, N.J., where he is professor emeritus at the Princeton Theological Seminary. And there are others.

More than 20 members of the class were on hand for Homecoming this year. Among them were Jim Sondheim, Frank Primich, Len Garth, Joe McKinley, Hank MCMaster, George Minervini, Phil Hobel, Stu McIvannan, Ed Kalaidjian and Vic Zaro.

43 John F. Pearson
5 Walden Lane
Ormond Beach, Fla. 32174

As mentioned in the last issue, Noel Keyes was planning to join other astrophysical enthusiasts in viewing the July eclipse from a prime location: Hawaii. He reports that the eclipse was great and sends along pictures to prove it. "I stayed with a friend who has a house on the Kona coast," he writes, "which permitted us to take photos from the beach. Noel also had the opportunity to tour the large telescopes on Mauna Kea and to work in a bit of. snorkeling.

Richard Fenton writes to say that he retired in 1986 after many years of practice as an orthopedic surgeon. A former director of surgery at Phelps Memorial Hospital Center in Tarrytown, N.Y., Dick is also past president of the Westchester County Medical Society and of the New York State Society of Orthopedic Surgeons. He lives in Somers, N.Y.

Another illustrious career in medicine is that of Mike Bruno, who reports that he has been director of medicine at Lenox Hill Hospital for 23 years, has served as president of the medical board, and is a hospital trustee. He's also an associate dean and professor of medicine at Cornell University Medical College and is a member of the board of directors of the Columbia College Alumni Association.

"I have returned to Chicago, where I studied and taught for a while," writes Bernard Weiserberger. "I'll continue my work as a free-lance historian and enjoy such Chicago sights as the Cubs, The Lyric Opera, Lake Michigan, and many et ceteras."

One guy who really knows how to handle retirement is Ken Young, who plays golf seven days a week. Persistent notions as my grandchildren, the Cubs, the Lyric Opera, Lake Michigan, and many et ceteras.

Dillon, "Don and I showed Kem our golf club," writes Bud, "and, in turn, Kem showed us how to play the game."

Eric Carlson, a former U.N. official and an expert on housing and environmental problems in developing countries, continues to be as busy as ever. This year he did stints as a consultant in Costa Rica and Mozambique, and was one of eight international experts who met in Geneva to advise in the organizing of a U.N. conference to be held in Rio de Janeiro in 1992. He also reports that last October he was the recipient of the John D. Langen International Award of the National Association of Housing and Redevelopment Officials "for 40 years of distinguished service in strengthening international understanding and cooperation in the field of housing and urban development."

Like Old Man River, Old Stan Wyatt just keeps rolling along. The educator, painter, printmaker, editor, publisher, cartoonist and humorist has completed one of his most ambitious projects —a 20-foot-long mural titled A Graphic Cerealade. Painted at the Thrope Intermedia Gallery, Spar-kill, N.Y., where Stan was artist-in-residence for four months, the work contains references to human and animal life, art, fantasy and fables, all commenting on art and life. As is characteristic of much of his work, the painting bristles with humor. Stan was recently honored by being named a winner of a (Rockland, N.Y.) County Executive Art Award.

44 Walter Wager
200 West 79th Street
New York, N.Y. 10024

Maurice Spanbock, the noted New York attorney, is serving on the USTA-sanctioned over-65 tourney this past summer. Since May, I have been serving as interim assistant rector at Christ Church in Short Hills, N.J. It is the largest of the parishes in the Episcopal Diocese of Newark. If any classmate is in the area, stop by for a visit on Sunday service and say "hello."

I was told something of great interest to Columbusians by an older alumnus of Princeton who is a member at Christ Church. He said that Princeton was invited to play Stanford in the '34 Rose Bowl but turned down the request. Then Columbia was invited and recorded the big victory. I think he also said that Princeton beat Columbia in football that year. Can anyone verify or refute that information?

An aside regarding Columbia's historic Rose Bowl victory is something my speech professor at the College told her class. After the victory, Columbia players were interviewed on the radio. Their inability to express themselves clearly and precisely was such that the authorities decided to institute a speech course. Is it still in existence or do computers take care of the matter in today's
world of higher education?

By the way, how are the guys and gals who attended our glorious 50th doing these days? If the men won’t write, would you ladies send me a word? Any kind of information or recollection from the Class of ’46 and many V-12’ers combining with the Engineering spectacular, to put it mildly. By Tilton Drive, Pittsburgh, Pa. 15241 06878. Dr. Robert R. Banks of 1817 classmates by name. The first is the college days would be grate¬
or part of the weekend. had over 120 people with us for all
is the other. We should like to hear with a class cocktail party fol¬
lowered by a clambake. Those who who le¬
drove for Engineering and V-12ers. Also a special vote of
hanks to the Alumni Office of the College and Mike Klenbok ‘76; our contact, for organizing such a
wonderful affair—great facilities, fabulous food and helpful hands throughout the weekend.

Some notes from the mailbag: 
Win Gaffron sent his best regards
The only sour note is that
his arrival of his
fourth grandchild. Last but hard¬
ly around, we have two letters and four notes typed, writ¬
ten and scrawled on the back of C.C.T’s voluntary subscription cards. Starting with the letters, the time announces that Ed
Cramer received special recognition from the Henry Grady Col¬
lege of Journalism and Mass Communications of the Univer¬
sity of Georgia at the annual Pea¬
bowl Seizing Awards cere¬
mon. Ed served for many years as a member of the Peabody board and as past president of Broadcast Pioneers. He is now in private
practice in New York after a long career as president of BMI. Way to go, Ed!  
Steve Fierstein, responding as a ‘sluggish classmate’ (his de¬
scription) to our earlier appeal, reports that he continues to prac¬
tice psychoanalysis and general
people who find home is always open to any of
us. You can write him at Box
321, Eau Claire, Wis. 54702.

The room was packed and the
picture taken on steps of Low
Hall with its air-conditioning. Sat¬
man Hall—a bit warm for that

address from our classmate Fritz
Stern, Seth Low Professor of His¬
tory, who reminisced on his years of teaching at Columbia. The din¬ner was followed by an abbrevi-
ated version of the Varsity Show and a Roaring Twenties cham-
pagne reception. A reduced num¬ber of classmates gathered on
Sunday morning to "parade" with the class banner to Miller Theater (McMillin to most of us), where we hear a report from Heads of the College and School of Engi¬neering. A barbecue on South Field completed the festivities.
Special thanks should be given to Bernie Sunshine who chaired
the reunion, Carlo Cella, who put
the committee together, Norm Cohen, who edited and pub¬
lished the incredible class reunion directory, and Dave Feder, who
led the drive for Engineering and V-12ers. Also a special vote of
hanks to the Alumni Office of the College and Mike Klenbok ‘76; our contact, for organizing such a
wonderful affair—great facilities, fabulous food and helpful hands throughout the weekend.

The festivities began Friday
with a class cocktail party fol¬
lowed by a clambake. Those who
spent the night were either in Car¬
man Hall—a bit warm for that
time of the year—or in Schapiro
Hall with peers coming and going. Sat¬
urday morning we had a special
1946 panel discussion chaired by
Howard Vreeker, retired Associ¬
ate Dean of the Engineering
School and featuring Joe Engle¬
berger, the "father of robotics" and
Niel Wald, Professor of Radiation
Health. Our classmates made fas¬
cinating presentations and the audience came away much wiser if
not still a bit confused. The Class luncheon heard Kathryn Yatrakis, Associated Dean of the College, present an update on our alma
mater. At this affair, Bernie Sun¬
shine announced the slate of
officers for the next five years:
Norm Cohen, President, Dave
Feder, Vice President, and Harry
Cramer, Secretary. (Amazingly
there were no nominations from the floor).

After lunch we had a mini-
Dean’s Day featuring wonderful lectures from Professors James
Shenton ’49, Peter Awn and Van
C. Mow. At 6 p.m. we had a class
picture taken on steps of Low
Library. Saturday night was the
 gala class dinner which was held in the Stetson Lounge of the
School of International Affairs.

The roast was packed and the
highlight of the dinner was an
address from our classmate Fritz
Stern, Seth Low Professor of His¬
tory, who reminisced on his years of teaching at Columbia. The din¬ner was followed by an abbrevi-
ated version of the Varsity Show and a Roaring Twenties cham-
pagne reception. A reduced num¬ber of classmates gathered on
Sunday morning to “parade” with the class banner to Miller Theater (McMillin to most of us), where we hear a report from Heads of the College and School of Engi¬neering. A barbecue on South Field completed the festivities.
Special thanks should be given to Bernie Sunshine who chaired
the reunion, Carlo Cella, who put
the committee together, Norm Cohen, who edited and pub¬
lished the incredible class reunion directory, and Dave Feder, who
led the drive for Engineering and V-12ers. Also a special vote of
hanks to the Alumni Office of the College and Mike Klenbok ‘76; our contact, for organizing such a
wonderful affair—great facilities, fabulous food and helpful hands throughout the weekend.

Some notes from the mailbag: 
Win Gaffron sent his best regards
The only sour note is that
his arrival of his
fourth grandchild. Last but hard¬
ly around, we have two letters and four notes typed, writ¬
ten and scrawled on the back of C.C.T’s voluntary subscription cards. Starting with the letters, the time announces that Ed
Cramer received special recognition from the Henry Grady Col¬
lege of Journalism and Mass Communications of the Univer¬
sity of Georgia at the annual Pea¬
bowl Seizing Awards cere¬
om. Ed served for many years as a member of the Peabody board and as past president of Broadcast Pioneers. He is now in private
practice in New York after a long career as president of BMI. Way to go, Ed!  
Steve Fierstein, responding as a ‘sluggish classmate’ (his de¬
scription) to our earlier appeal, reports that he continues to prac¬
tice psychoanalysis and general
people who find home is always open to any of
us. You can write him at Box
321, Eau Claire, Wis. 54702.

The room was packed and the
picture taken on steps of Low
Hall with its air-conditioning. Sat¬
man Hall—a bit warm for that

address from our classmate Fritz
Stern, Seth Low Professor of His¬
tory, who reminisced on his years of teaching at Columbia. The din¬ner was followed by an abbrevi-
sor of marketing at Fairfield University. The McDannalds live in Wilton, Conn.

John Moran comments that 1948 seems as if it were yesterday and, being in Riverdale real estate, wonders whether the University has considered selling Baker Field.

Peter White writes us from Washington, D.C. He is with The National Geographic, still traveling and writing.

49 Joseph B. Russell 180 Cabrini Blvd., #21 New York, N.Y. 10033

Thomas F. Buckley has retired after almost 40 years in the insurance business, and enjoys traveling with Terry, his wife, the company of their son and daughter and their four grandchildren. Time is now spent between homes in Windsor, Conn., and Cape Cod.

Robert W. Crosson has also retired from the insurance business—in his case, from Marsh & McLennan, the last 25 years in Philadelphia, Pa. Now living at 6331 Fairfield Drive, Flourtown, Pa., 19031, Bob and Priscilla celebrated their 43rd wedding anniversary this past June 5. Many happy returns! (Your correspondent and his wife will celebrate their 44th in December; remember the blizzard of '47 that all but shut down Christmas? We returned to N.Y. at its peak to study for finals after a brief honeymoon upstate.)

Yet another retirement: Herbert E. Poch is leaving the private practice of pediatrics after 35 years to start a new career as associate program director of the pediatric residency program at Monmouth Medical Center in Long Branch, N.J. His wife, Leila, is a member of the Elizabeth Board of Education, son Bruce is dean of admissions at Pomona College (Calif.), and both daughters are in sports communications, Andrea as director of sales for Madison Square Garden Communications and Lesley as communications coordinator for the U.S. Tennis Association. Herb: did you have trouble getting tickets to the Open?

The spring issue of the Syracuse Journal of International Law carried an article by Eugene T. Rossides, "Cyprus and the Rule of Law." Gene continues as a law partner in the Washington office of Rogers & Wells.

Something of a Renaissance man, Gene Straube has been appointed to the board of visitors of the University of San Francisco School of Education.

A heavenly stroke

"Sometimes it pays to get involved," says Mario Palmieri ’50. An example: During a planning meeting for his 40th reunion, he and classmate Kevin Prendergast struck up a conversation about a mutual interest, namely astronomy: Mr. Palmieri is an avid amateur, while Mr. Prendergast is a professor of astronomy at Columbia. At one point, Professor Prendergast mentioned that Columbia had a 24-inch telescope in an observatory at Arden House—and that it sat idle because the control mechanism was inoperable.

"The thought of a 24-inch telescope going to waste is difficult for an amateur astronomer to accept," Mr. Palmieri recalls. So he suggested that if he and some fellow astronomy club members could repair the telescope, then perhaps Columbia would let them use it.

It was an offer that the University couldn’t refuse. Last fall, Associate Professor of Astronomy Joseph Patterson met with Mr. Palmieri and his friends to evaluate the condition of the telescope—and found that it would not budge in certain directions. But without benefit of schematics or other plans, the team worked on the instrument for seven months, boosting its capacity for visual observation in the process. "It was designed originally for photometric and spectroscopic observations," Mr. Palmieri explained.

This spring, Professor Patterson announced that the telescope was fit for use, and that he plans to bring some of his students up to Arden House to use it this winter. "That’s a good ending for a story that began with a casual conversation," said Mr. Palmieri.

50 Mario Palmieri 33 Lakeview Avenue West Peekskill, N.Y. 10566

Jerry Kaye reports that he retired from Lumrus Crell in July 1990, after 28 years with the company. His plans are to play with his grandchildren.

No retirement yet, apparently, for Anthony Menna. Tony writes that he is still president of Anthony Co., selling stapling equipment in South Florida.

We have yet another obituary: Richard E. Ehrngott died last May. Dick’s career as a chemical engineer was spent at the Picatinny Arsenal in New Jersey. He had retired and for 25 years had lived just a few blocks from the Columbia campus. Dick was widowed and had no children.

The memory of classmate Joel Burstein is being perpetuated in a meaningful way. His three sons have established the Joel David Burstein Memorial Award at Hunter College High School. Joel’s son Michael wrote: “The award is presented annually to a graduating senior who best embodies the principles of justice. Joel was a great believer in justice, and we feel that this award is a good tribute to his memory.” Those who wish to contribute to this award can send donations to Ken Sherry, Bursar, Hunter College High School, 71 East 94th Street, New York, N.Y. 10128. Contributors should indicate that their donations are for the Joel Burstein Memorial Award.

Elsewhere in this section is an account of a collaboration between your correspondent and classmate Kevin Prendergast. To what end? Read it and you will see.

Richard N. Priest 132 North Newstead St. Louis, Mo. 63108

As Tom Heyman put it, he took off the gas mask, did his packing and came to our 40th anniversary all the way from Tel Aviv. I didn’t have a chance to see Tom, but I’m sure that all members of the class that did meet him were pleased to see him.

Dr. Chester M. Edelmann was appointed senior associate dean of Albert Einstein College of Medicine. Dr. Edelmann has been with Einstein since 1958 and a full professor since 1970. He served as chairman of pediatrics from 1973 until his appointment as associate dean for clinical affairs in 1980. He also served for ten years as director of the medical school’s division of pediatric nephrology and as director of pediatrics at Bronx Municipal Hospital Center.

Just one further note from yours truly: I have retired as of July 31 and hope to keep myself occupied in a number of different ways. For a short time I will continue to do some consulting for my old company; I have entered the Service Corps of Retired Executives of the Small Business Association and will do consulting for them; I plan to take on an adult immigrant and work with him/her teaching English as a second language; and I also will be serving on a number of not-for-profit agency boards.

This following report on the 40th Reunion of the Class of ‘51 was written by Bob Snyder.

By all measurements, the class celebrated its most successful reunion ever, to commemorate the forty years since our graduation, and to provide classmates and spouses who participated a most memorable and delightful weekend on campus. First, the numbers. Eighty classmates turned out for all or some of the events. This number exceeded all expectations and was close to spectacular. Spouses and "special others" swelled this count to a total of 150 attendees. Bill Grote, Stan Schacter, Ron Young, Tom Powers, and Willard Block, among others too numerous to mention, shared much of the credit for the size of the turnout.

Next, the social activities. Aside
POETRY: Richard Howard '51

MADMOISELLE'S LAST FRIDAY

In Memoriam H.N.

... Nothing irregular about it.
The many years I have been in his employ,
he repeatedly gave evidence of
entire and indeed eager satisfaction,

once even assured me I was his
"irreplaceable" means of self-expression.
Madame, you see, was never on hand—
she gardens in all weathers. When a woman
goes out in the pouring rain to brush
caterpillars off rose-trees, one may conceive
as a general rule that life indoors
leaves something to be desired, for all parties.

To me he dictated his works, walking
not back and forth, nor up and down, but in
and out of his particular rhythm
—the body has a mind of its own, he once

asserted when I could scarcely hear
pronouncements uttered from what might be called
the apogee of his orbit. Soon
I learned to make out his sentences en route.

letting the preened compositions ... come,
my part in them a matter of pride to me,
and mere practicality to him.
This was our program for nearly two decades
during which "we," if I may say so,
were accorded the Prix Goncourt and crowned
(the term is purely figurative)
by the Académie Française more than once.

Richard Howard '51 has published nine books of poetry; he received
the Pulitzer Prize in 1970 for his collection, Untitled Subjects. He
is also the author of two studies of contemporary poetry, Alone
with America (1970), and Preferences (1974). Mr. Howard has
translated more than 150 works from the French, including books by
De Gaulle, Gide, Camus, Foucault and Robbe-Grillet, and has
received the P.E.N. translation medal, the Order of Merit of the
French government, and the National Book Award in 1983 for his
translation of Baudelaire's Les Fleurs du Mal. Mr. Howard lives
in Manhattan and is currently University Professor of English at
the University of Houston.

Lately our procedure had altered:
for a few hours each day I would read to him,
—he lay on a couch with his eyes closed—
from his own writings. This was his great passion:
to hear himself pronounced by someone
else. He would listen, apparently entranced,
sometimes nodding, sometimes grimacing,
and occasionally murmur a few words
(I always took it down). Once he said:
"We are not descended from the ape, but are
returning to him in great haste," and
during another of these somnolences:

"So splendid were the castles I built
myself in Spain that even their ruins suffice."
More and more frequently he would fall
into a torpor, no longer listening
even to devices of his own
so highly prized, though I went on reading
as he had asked me to, words falling
out of one solitude into another,

but I never left him till I had
waited the silence out, wanting to be sure
there was nothing further to record.
It was not difficult to fix the moment
when neither of us needed to speak
any more. And it is absurd to require
your presence merely to ascertain
there was nothing irregular, as you call it,

about his death—he just slid away
from himself. Madame is wrong to reproach me
—me, of all people!—with negligence,
I was quite attentive all the while he died

—after all, he was dying every day
as well as just now: where was she then?
I have typed up what I could decipher
of our last few sessions' phrases, but in fact

all he wanted today was to hear
himself out. I met that requirement as well,
and I trust. Inspector, that I am
free to go now? Thank you. Yes, I know my way.

from a general schedule of events
provided by the College, includ¬
ing campus and city tours and a
mini-Dean's Day, a whole litany of
special events planned and exe¬
cuted by class members marked
the weekend; we started on Fri-
day evening, May 31, with a class
cocktail reception, a clambake
under the tent on South Field,
and our own back room at the
West End to the wee hours; we
continued on Saturday, June 1,
with a breakfast buffet, followed
by morning lectures delivered on
the current status of C.C. and
Humanities by Professor of His-
tory Walter Metzger, and on the
regulation of U.S. banks by class-
mate Albert Wojnilower, senior
advisor, First Boston Corporation.
Next was a class cocktail party and
luncheon at which our own Tom
Powers was toastmaster and Jack
Rohan, basketball coach, was
guest speaker.
Two panels, manned solely by
classmates, followed in sequence
in the afternoon. "Health Care in
the 21st Century," featured David
Zinman of Newsday, as modera-
tor, and Joe Buda, Gene Courtiss,
Nathan Kase, Jay Lafer, Richard
Newman and Myron Winick, dis-
tinguished doctors, medical and
health educators all, as panelists.
"Literature and the Arts" was pre-
sented by Dr. Milt Viederlein,
poet, translator and professor
Richard Howard; and Columbia's
own professor and film critic Andrew Sarris. The panels were well-attended and featured many interchanges with the audience.

The evening brought the high point of the reunion weekend, the class dinner held at Faculty House. Entertainment was provided by the Kingsmen, whose ranks were augmented for the occasion by Ron Young, Bill Grote, and Archie Hewett. Sam Haines was master of ceremonies and Mark Kaplan provided a report on class fund raising. A special performance of the 98th Varsity Show at Miller Theatre and champagne reception dance, with gaming tables, rounded out the night.

Following a leisurely buffet breakfast in John Jay Sunday morning, June 2, classmates assembled in Van Am Quad for a class parade to Miller Theatre for a convocation address by Dean Jack Greenberg '45 and presentation of special awards. Mark Kaplan, Sam Haines and Bob Snyder received Dean's Pins for their service to the Class and College, while members of other reunion classes were also honored. A delicious barbecue luncheon under the South Field tent concluded the weekend festivities.

Certain events stand out. Tom Powers's and Jack Rohan's remarks to the class brought back fond memories of the undefeated 1950-1951 basketball team, further heightened by continuous showings of that season's runaway Cornell game on video before and after the class dinner. Tom Powers's extensive display of articles and photographs brought back vivid recollections of our undergraduate years. Sam Haines's reading of the roll of more than 50 classmates who have passed away since graduation, while we stood in silent tribute at the dinner, was a solemn and touching moment. So was Lew Morris's re-presentation of his Class Day address first prepared and delivered 40 years ago. The talent and thoughtfulness of classmates who learned and served on panels affirmed one's faith in a College education.

Finally, spending time renewing friendships and catching up on each other's lives was a heartwarming experience.

All of this effort was not achieved without the hard work and sustained effort of volunteer committees of dedicated classmates. The Activities Committee, which met periodically all year, was ready for the reunion weekend.

Sam Haines, Bob Snyder and Joe Brouillard and ably assisted by Dave Ziman, Andy Siff, Miles Lourie, Joe Sirola, Ron Young, Milt Viederman, Ed Purcell, Elliot Wales, Lew Morris, and Alan Wagner, among others. The Fund Committee was chaired by Mark Kaplan, principally assisted by Willard Blod and Jack Lamenosdoff. A high point of their efforts was a cocktail party hosted by Mark and Helene Kaplan at their Manhattan residence during the winter at which members were entertained for the reunion year and ideas were generated. Out of their labors came an ambitious but achievable plan to raise a substantial sum over a five-year period to endow a faculty chair in honor of our late political science professor and College Dean, Lawrence Chamberlain. These efforts are now under way and a class report will follow before the end of the year. The most significant contribution to the success of the reunion was made by George Koplinka, who volunteered to take on the Herculean task of editing the reunion directory. Nearly 170 classmates responded to a questionnaire, many of them with pictures and keepsakes, providing material for an inch-thick directory about our classmates—a document surely to be treasured.

A final word must be said about the Office of Alumni Affairs and Development, in particular Assistant Director of Development Matthew H. 76, who, along with his capable assistant, Helen Cadogan, helped us immeasurably in organizing a splendid reunion. Can't wait for the 45th and 50th!

Robert Kandel
Craftsweild
26-26 Jackson Avenue
Long Island City, N.Y. 11101

Before getting to the personal notes, this is a reminder to mark your calendars for the 45th Class Day, May 31, 1992, and the 50th Reunion, June 2, 1997. There are a good number of classmates working to make it the best ever. You will receive information about it in the mail. Be sure to watch for it and read it. And now the news...

Liz and Ernie Sciutto reside in Westport, Conn 06880
25 Coley Drive

Herb Hagger retired from the U.S. Foreign Service in the fall of 1989. He is now a consultant to several government agencies and a free-lance writer specializing in op-ed pieces on South Asian topics.

David Williams, who is now in Memphis, Tenn. and a member of the faculty at Memphis State University, just co-authored a book entitled Music Theory From Zarinto to Schenker: A Bibliography and Guide. I remember with pleasure taking courses with Douglas Moore. I suspect that there will be a large number of students who will recall with pleasure taking courses with David Russell Williams.

Avram Hellerman retired from teaching math in 1987. He is now in Hamden, Conn. in private practice working with the Feldenkrais Method of Sensorimotor Learning.

I have been to the campus recently, and it looks better than ever. Please let me hear about your interests and activities.
Columbia recently enrolled the largest class in the history of the College. The Class of 1995 (40 years after its graduation, game) numbers 865 students — equally divided between men and women; 38 percent minority students; originating from 44 states; with median SAT scores of about 1300.

Even with this significant growth, leading to expansion and renovation of facilities, Columbia, like most institutions of higher learning, is going through a period of economic restraint — fiscal responsibility — resulting in a reduction in spending in certain areas while it tries to keep up in other places.

Columbia does not stand alone. All the other Ivies are feeling the constraints as well. Unfortunately, our most cherished (if not best read) publication, CCT, will be feeling the economic "crunch." The magazine, which has won so many awards over the years, will be published only twice a year.

What this means is that less information on the College will be disseminated to all alumni.

However, your ever responsive Steering Committee will try to fill certain gaps by increasing the frequency of the Class Newsletter to a quarterly basis, giving news not only of our class, but of the College itself. What this means is that less information on the College will be disseminated to all alumni.

At the 93rd Commencement luncheon, our own Al Mendlon of Bethesda, Md., was one of the winners of the 1991 Alumni Medals awarded by the Alumni Federation of the University. Among other things, Lew is president of the Columbia University Club in Washington D.C. and has done much for the College and the University.

Other active members of the Class who were seen at the Columbia College Alumni Association Annual Meeting in May were Jim Phelan, Allen Hyman and newly elected to the Association Board, Ezra Levin. In fact, there is a function around Columbia you can always find Allen and Jim. The venerable Rabbi Harold Kushner, author of three best-selling books and an active part of the progress, was the guest speaker at the Columbia Club in New York a few months ago. The Natick, Mass.

resident shared his experiences with a host of people at the "power breakfast."

Another award to another classmate: Berish Strauss was given the prestigious award by the Association of American Publishers for the most outstanding clinical medical book of 1990, Grabb's Encyclopedia of the Flaps, of which he was the principal editor. Berish is currently professor and chairman of plastic and reconstructive surgery at the Albert Einstein College of Medicine in the Bronx.

I really started getting into it, returning my days at Jester. I almost threw in the towel once the Gulf War began; I felt that what I was doing was pointless. But then I started using the players in the war in the newsletter. There was Professor Bush, of the Department of Romance Languages, who sounds so much like Mr. Rogers, and Saddam Hussein, exhorting us to come to the mother of all reunions. And of course, there's the Donald and the Ivana. Who would not be interested in the Donald's latest book, Drowning at the Bottom, in which the first ten chapters are completed, and chapter 11 is just now being written.

CCT: I get your point. What was your favorite nostalgic question?

Morris: I enjoyed asking about some of the questions that were put to us by our great teachers, who were always prodding us into questioning everything. I will never forget Mark Van Doren's remark: "If we are here to help others, what are others here for?"

CCT: Perhaps to keep us from getting bored. But let's move on to the reunion. What are your thoughts about the weekend? Did the newsletter bring out the troops?

Morris: I have no idea. Our class was a part of the silent generation, and many of us have stayed that way. We had the best turnout we ever did — for our class. But we still came in fourth among all the classes present, with a total of about 110, including wives and significant others. We also tried to sponsor some pre-reunion events, such as a Columbia basketball game and a trip to Ellis Island, led by Jim Shenton '49, which had a huge turnout. But Jim could lead a tour to the Kuwaiti desert in 120-degree heat, and he probably would be over-subscribed.

CCT: What were some of the highlights of the weekend?

Morris: The Friday night cocktail party was a nice beginning, and Saturday morning we had a psychiatric symposium with psychiatrists from our class. It dealt with the problems of midlife, and Mark Novick was the moderator. The symposium was extraordinarily well attended, despite the lack of air conditioning. Warren Goodman began with a talk on the relationships between adults and adolescents or grown children, and the most effective ways to inform them of your values.

Jack Katz followed with a talk about the perceptions and problems of middle life, and Charles Culver ended by telling us how to make our wishes known to our loved ones, should we become mentally incapacitated before dying. Perhaps it should have been presented first, because it was kind of depressing to think about. Sometimes, we still like to stick our heads in the sand.

CCT: What was the main thing you came away with?

Morris: Jack Katz brought up the fact that we may still look at pretty girls walking down the street, but they no longer see us. He is really looking back. He brought home the changing perception of ourselves when we look into a mirror, and no longer recognize ourselves as the handsome devils we were in the springtime of our lives. We have learned to accept who we are, and deal with it accordingly.

CCT: What else happened over the weekend?

Morris: During lunch, I networked with some old friends I hadn't seen in years. I sat next to Bob Hotham, one of the best friends from Columbia days, and we reminisced about some of the great teachers we had at Columbia, including Meyer Schapiro '24, Frederick Dupee, Andrew Chiappe and Dustin Rice. After lunch, we went to the movie by Jim Shenton, and then went home to rest up for the big dinner.

CCT: How was it?

Morris: The highlights were the talks by Ben Wolfe, our class historian, and history professor Henry Graf. Len reminisced about days back then. He closed with Professor Moses Hadas's admonition to the graduating Columbia students: "Never pick your teeth with a ball point pen. And never use your hat to fan yourself."

The symposium was extraordinary well attended, despite the lack of air conditioning. Warren Goodman began with a talk on the relationships between adults and adolescents or grown children, and the most effective ways to inform them of your values.

Jack Katz followed with a talk about the perceptions and problems of middle life, and Charles Culver ended by telling us how to make our wishes known to our loved ones, should we become mentally incapacitated before dying. Perhaps it should have been presented first, because it was kind of depressing to think about. Sometimes, we still like to stick our heads in the sand.

CCT: What was the main thing you came away with?

Morris: Jack Katz brought up the fact that we may still look at pretty girls walking down the street, but they no longer see us. He is really looking back. He brought home the changing perception of ourselves when we look into a mirror, and no longer recognize ourselves as the handsome devils we were in the springtime of our lives. We have learned to accept who we are, and deal with it accordingly.

CCT: What else happened over the weekend?

Morris: During lunch, I networked with some old friends I hadn't seen in years. I sat next to Bob Hotham, one of the best friends from Columbia days, and we reminisced about some of the great teachers we had at Columbia, including Meyer Schapiro '24, Frederick Dupee, Andrew Chiappe and Dustin Rice. After lunch, we went to the movie by Jim Shenton, and then went home to rest up for the big dinner.

CCT: How was it?

Morris: The highlights were the talks by Ben Wolfe, our class historian, and history professor Henry Graf. Len reminisced about days back then. He closed with Professor Moses Hadas's admonition to the graduating Columbia students: "Never pick your teeth with a ball point pen. And never use your hat to fan yourself."

The symposium was extraordinary well attended, despite the lack of air conditioning. Warren Goodman began with a talk on the relationships between adults and adolescents or grown children, and the most effective ways to inform them of your values.

Jack Katz followed with a talk about the perceptions and problems of middle life, and Charles Culver ended by telling us how to make our wishes known to our loved ones, should we become mentally incapacitated before dying. Perhaps it should have been presented first, because it was kind of depressing to think about. Sometimes, we still like to stick our heads in the sand.

CCT: What was the main thing you came away with?

Morris: Jack Katz brought up the fact that we may still look at pretty girls walking down the street, but they no longer see us. He is really looking back. He brought home the changing perception of ourselves when we look into a mirror, and no longer recognize ourselves as the handsome devils we were in the springtime of our lives. We have learned to accept who we are, and deal with it accordingly.

CCT: What else happened over the weekend?

Morris: During lunch, I networked with some old friends I hadn't seen in years. I sat next to Bob Hotham, one of the best friends from Columbia days, and we reminisced about some of the great teachers we had at Columbia, including Meyer Schapiro '24, Frederick Dupee, Andrew Chiappe and Dustin Rice. After lunch, we went to the movie by Jim Shenton, and then went home to rest up for the big dinner.

CCT: How was it?

Morris: The highlights were the talks by Ben Wolfe, our class historian, and history professor Henry Graf. Len reminisced about days back then. He closed with Professor Moses Hadas's admonition to the graduating Columbia students: "Never pick your teeth with a ball point pen. And never use your hat to fan yourself."

The symposium was extraordinary well attended, despite the lack of air conditioning. Warren Goodman began with a talk on the relationships between adults and adolescents or grown children, and the most effective ways to inform them of your values.

Jack Katz followed with a talk about the perceptions and problems of middle life, and Charles Culver ended by telling us how to make our wishes known to our loved ones, should we become mentally incapacitated before dying. Perhaps it should have been presented first, because it was kind of depressing to think about. Sometimes, we still like to stick our heads in the sand.

CCT: What was the main thing you came away with?

Morris: Jack Katz brought up the fact that we may still look at pretty girls walking down the street, but they no longer see us. He is really looking back. He brought home the changing perception of ourselves when we look into a mirror, and no longer recognize ourselves as the handsome devils we were in the springtime of our lives. We have learned to accept who we are, and deal with it accordingly.

CCT: What else happened over the weekend?

Morris: During lunch, I networked with some old friends I hadn't seen in years. I sat next to Bob Hotham, one of the best friends from Columbia days, and we reminisced about some of the great teachers we had at Columbia, including Meyer Schapiro '24, Frederick Dupee, Andrew Chiappe and Dustin Rice. After lunch, we went to the movie by Jim Shenton, and then went home to rest up for the big dinner.

CCT: How was it?

Morris: The highlights were the talks by Ben Wolfe, our class historian, and history professor Henry Graf. Len reminisced about days back then. He closed with Professor Moses Hadas's admonition to the graduating Columbia students: "Never pick your teeth with a ball point pen. And never use your hat to fan yourself."

The symposium was extraordinary well attended, despite the lack of air conditioning. Warren Goodman began with a talk on the relationships between adults and adolescents or grown children, and the most effective ways to inform them of your values.
leave your dirty socks in the hall." I hope most of us have taken these things to heart. They were great years, and as Len pointed out, ours was the only class that had the distinction of losing the Soph-Frosh Rush both years.

CCT: Sounds like you had a pretty good weekend.

Morris: It was marvelous, down to the final barbecue luncheon. The weather was perfect, the sun shining bright, and it was great for nostalgia, and reliving those days of our springtime. Co-chairmen Alan Brody and Alan Miller and the rest of the reunion committee did a terrific job bringing it all together. Everything went so well that the committee would like to have some sort of event each year, rather than wait for the next reunion to come around.

CCT: Well, we'll certainly look forward to it, and to the next interview.

Robert Lipsyte
Bobkat Productions
163 Third Ave., Suite 137
New York, N.Y. 10003

A worthier successor could hardly be found for Ken Bodenstein, who has stepped down after nearly ten years as the 1957 correspondent. We thank Ken for his fine work, first from Chicago and then from Los Angeles, as one of our more far-flung writers. He proved that distance from Alma Mater need not be detrimental to serving a class well, and we wish him the best.

Bob Lipsyte, whose cheerful face and artless prose are nationally known and appreciated, will assume his duties in the Spring issue with a thrill-packed, pre-reunion column. In the meantime, we provide the following brief update:

From Indiana University at Bloomington, where he has been in the department of French and Italian since 1962, Samuel N. Rosenberg sends greetings to long-unseen classmates and friends.

Early in 1991, Dr. C. Richard Guiton of St. Paul, Minn., spent 3/4 months of active duty at Brooke Army Hospital in San Antonio, Texas, awaiting casualties from the Gulf War. There were very few—an outcome for which he was particularly thankful because his daughter is a U.S. Army captain stationed in Saudi Arabia.

H. Douglas Eldridge received first place in the New Jersey Press Association journalistic enterprise competition for 1990. He is deputy editor of The Montclair Times.

Edward R. Heiser was named president of Wells Aluminum in Timonium, Md. He and his wife, Jane, have three children and live in Ruxton, where Ed serves on the board of directors of the Maryland Special Olympics.

James V. Harwood writes that he is "still active in the application of computer technology to astronomical instrumentation and telescope control." He and wife Pat live in Honolulu, where they witnessed the July solar eclipse from a cruise ship.

Martin S. Fisher of Yorktown Heights, N.Y., was among the many classmates on hand at the Columbia boathouse for the dedication in April of a crew shell in memory of Susan Bodenstein, the late wife of Ken Bodenstein.

The passing of pianist Malcolm Frager in June (see Obituaries) was noted by his friends and colleagues. Robert Croan '58, a former piano student of Frager, describes his 25 years of research in this field. Oral rehydration has saved the lives of thousands of children, mostly in the Third World, who suffered from diarrhea, malnutrition and related diseases, such as cholera. It has also become standard therapy in refugee camps.

One of '58's pre-eminent journalists, Peter Millones, has returned to Morgantown Heights, joining the full-time faculty of the History School after 30 years at The New York Times. Pete started his career in journalism as a Spectator reporter, but quickly became the campus correspondent for the Times. After graduation, he joined the paper as a reporter, then rose to hold a series of editorial and executive posts. Pete is a member of the Columbia College Today advisory board. His wife, Deirdre Carmody, is a reporter for the Times.

Fred Hess reports that he is still at the Department of Justice, where he is now director of the Office of Enforcement Operations in the criminal division.

Don Festa, retired from the Marine Corps, is enjoying the beauties of the Virginia countryside.

Joe Dorinson recalls that as an undergraduate, he was a member of the College chapter of the NAACP, where Jack Greenberg '45—now Dean of the College—but in those days director-counsel of the NAACP Legal Defense Fund, succeeding Thurgood Marshall—was a frequent guest. Joe observes, "If he can emulate his enormous contributions and match his heroic efforts to the cause of civil rights in his new command post, the Columbia family will prosper."

Dave Brown reports that he is now head of the Walter H. Annenberg Library at the Peddie School in Highstown, N.J., and that through the generosity of the well-known publisher and philanthropist, a new state-of-the-art library is under construction.

The president of the Instructional Media Resource Center at the Haverford School.

Columbia College Today
technical University in London, has been promoted to principal lecturer (which, he tells your correspondent, is roughly equivalent to the title of professor in the U.S.). He also notes that the department is growing rapidly, reflecting the increased interest in American Studies in England. He was a visiting lecturer at Baylor University last year.

After 14 years as head librarian at Manhattan’s Lenox School, Michael Hein has been named head librarian at the Horace Mann-Barnard Elementary School in Riverdale.

William Tanenbaum writes from Boca Raton, Fla. that his daughter is a freshman at Columbia College this fall.


Jay Jackman will probably be losing the tan so evident at the class reunion last year. He has relocated from Hawaii to Stanford University, where he has married Professor Myra Strober of the School of Education. Jay’s psychiatric work concentrates on forensics, corporate consultation and personal growth seminars.

Drama Department: William Borden’s play The Last Prostitute will be presented in a film version on the Lifetime cable channel this fall, starring the elegant Sonia Braga. And Terence McNally’s new play, Lips Together, Teeth Apart has been both a critical and public success at the Manhattan Theatre Club here in New York.

Michael Hausig
3534 Interlachen Road
Augusta, Ga. 30907

Dave Blicker and Stan Futterman have joined with Bob Stein ‘63L to form the firm of Blicker, Futterman and Stein. Dave in Sacramento and Stan in Manhattan will concentrate on business litigation, while Stein, based in Washington, will specialize in environmental issues.

Andy Levine’s 50th birthday celebration this past April was enhanced by the announcement of daughter Caren’s engagement, the return of his other daughter Amy from a semester in Florence, and a new job at Science Applications International Corp. supporting Energy Department programs. He and his wife Toby have now been married 27 years and are living in Potomac, Md.

Stuart Newman reports that his son Steve ‘87E was admitted to the New York State Bar in March in the same courtroom in which Stuart was admitted 27 years ago.

Stan Mandel was awarded a doctorate in school psychology from Temple University. Stan lives in Marlboro, N.J.

Bob Salmon’s daughter Elyse has become engaged to David Spiewak, grandson of Columbia football great Sid Luckman ’39. Both are 1989 graduates of Syracuse University. Bob’s younger daughter Suzanne just completed her third year as an honor student at Boston University and is planning to go to law school. Bob also lives in Marlboro, N.J.

Michael Schachter, M.D., finished his term as president of the American College of Advancement Medicine in November. His practice of nutritional and preventive medicine has been relocated to Suffern, N.Y. Mike reports that his oldest son Brian graduated from the Eastman School of Music in May, and that all five children are doing well.

Joe Sheveck was named senior programmer manager in design analysis and checking at IBM in East Fishkill, N.Y. He joined IBM in 1965 after completing his M.S.I.E. Joe received his professional degree in industrial engineering in 1969. Joe, his wife Dorinda, and their two children live in Fishkill.

Stuart Sloane, formerly deputy assistant secretary and deputy general counsel of the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development, has opened his law office in Washington, D.C. Stuart founded and is past president of the Columbia College Alumni Club of Washington and is a regional director of the Columbia College Alumni Association. His wife, Ellen Scherman, is a member of the Grademark Trial and Appeal Board. They have a three-year-old daughter.

James Cooner was elected senior vice president of the Bank of New York and is head of the personal investment sales and tax exempt bond management division. He joined the bank in 1978. Jim, who is also the author of Investing in Mutual Funds, lives in

---

**Alumni Sons and Daughters**

Fifty-three members of the entering Class of 1995 are children of College alumni. They are:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Children</th>
<th>Fathers</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ari Abramowitcz</td>
<td>Kenneth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scarsdale, N.Y.</td>
<td>Abramowitcz ’72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Taft School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rebecca Bardach</td>
<td>Eugene Bardach ’61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berkeley, Calif.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berkeley High School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amy Benson</td>
<td>Robert Benson ’64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Calabasas, Calif.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Calabasas High School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mischa Berlinski</td>
<td>David Berlinski ’63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>San Francisco, Calif.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lowell High School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sharon Brous</td>
<td>Fredric Brous ’58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Short Hills, N.J.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Millburn High School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emily Brunner</td>
<td>Thomas Brunner ’66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chevy Chase, Md.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>National Cathedral School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles Buhrman</td>
<td>Charles Buhrman ’60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Upper Saddle River, N.J.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Kent School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carol Burton</td>
<td>Robert Burton ’42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paris, France</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Centre Int’l. Valbonne</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Simon Butler</td>
<td>Rory Butler ’63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New York, N.Y.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Columbia Grammar</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kimberly Chang</td>
<td>T. Irving Chang ’60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Honolulu, Hawaii</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iolani School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brian Chee</td>
<td>John Chee ’68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kowloon, Hong Kong</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Berkshire School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James Cheh</td>
<td>Albert Cheh ’67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bethesda, Md.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walt Whitman H.S.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Katherine Collignon</td>
<td>Frederick Collignon ’65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berkeley, Calif.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bishop O’Dowd H.S.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daniel Cooper</td>
<td>Steven Cooper ’66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Atlanta, Ga.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Westminster School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stephen Eckert</td>
<td>William Eckert ’61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cazenovia, N.Y.</td>
<td>Cazenovia H.S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zachary Falcon</td>
<td>Spencer Falcon ’66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Douglas, Alaska</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juno-Douglas H.S.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>David Fendel</td>
<td>Joshua Fendel ’65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Huntington, N.Y.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harborfields Sr. H.S.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jason Fisher</td>
<td>Lawrence Fisher ’60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chappaqua, N.Y.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Hackley School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brian Frank</td>
<td>Richard Frank ’63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coral Springs, Fla.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pine Crest School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heidi Friedlander</td>
<td>Daniel Friedlander ’66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lexington, Mass.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lexington High School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesse Goldman</td>
<td>Robert Goldman ’64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berkeley, Calif.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berkeley High School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gordon Haave</td>
<td>Andrew Haave ’62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greenwich, Conn.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greenwich H.S.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marc Halpern</td>
<td>Alvin Halpern ’59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cedarhurst, N.Y.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lawrence High School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Judith Hoffman</td>
<td>Stephen Hoffman ’65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brooklyn, N.Y.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Midwood High School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert Jawetz</td>
<td>Harold Jawetz ’67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Passaic, N.J.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Frisch School</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

Michael Hausig
3534 Interlachen Road
Augusta, Ga. 30907

Dave Blicker and Stan Futterman have joined with Bob Stein ’63L to form the firm of Blicker, Futterman and Stein. Dave in Sacramento and Stan in Manhattan will concentrate on business litigation, while Stein, based in Washington, will specialize in environmental issues.

Andy Levine’s 50th birthday celebration this past April was enhanced by the announcement of daughter Caren’s engagement, the return of his other daughter Amy from a semester in Florence, and a new job at Science Applications International Corp. supporting Energy Department programs. He and his wife Toby have now been married 27 years and are living in Potomac, Md.

Stuart Newman reports that his son Steve ’87E was admitted to the New York State Bar in March in the same courtroom in which Stuart was admitted 27 years ago.

Stan Mandel was awarded a doctorate in school psychology from Temple University. Stan lives in Marlboro, N.J.

Bob Salmon’s daughter Elyse has become engaged to David Spiewak, grandson of Columbia football great Sid Luckman ’39. Both are 1989 graduates of Syracuse University. Bob’s younger daughter Suzanne just completed her third year as an honor student at Boston University and is planning to go to law school. Bob also lives in Marlboro, N.J.

Michael Schachter, M.D., finished his term as president of the American College of Advancement Medicine in November. His practice of nutritional and preventive medicine has been relocated to Suffern, N.Y. Mike reports that his oldest son Brian graduated from the Eastman School of Music in May, and that all five children are doing well.

Joe Sheveck was named senior programmer manager in design analysis and checking at IBM in East Fishkill, N.Y. He joined IBM in 1965 after completing his M.S.I.E. Joe received his professional degree in industrial engineering in 1969. Joe, his wife Dorinda, and their two children live in Fishkill.

Stuart Sloane, formerly deputy assistant secretary and deputy general counsel of the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development, has opened his law office in Washington, D.C. Stuart founded and is past president of the Columbia College Alumni Club of Washington and is a regional director of the Columbia College Alumni Association. His wife, Ellen Scherman, is a member of the Grademark Trial and Appeal Board. They have a three-year-old daughter.

James Cooner was elected senior vice president of the Bank of New York and is head of the personal investment sales and tax exempt bond management division. He joined the bank in 1978. Jim, who is also the author of Investing in Mutual Funds, lives in
Ayan Kadden
West Hartford, Conn.
William H. Hall H.S.
Amanda Kahn
Forest Hills Gardens, N. Y.
The Brearley School
Daniel Kass
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Midwood High School
Jason Kleiman
Whitefish Bay, Wis.
Whitefish Bay H.S.
Michael Kramer
Scarsdale, N. Y.
Scarsdale High School
Adam Krantz
Montreal, Quebec
Mariposan College
Paul Kurzweil
Upper Saddle River, N. J.
N. Highlands Regional
Brian Lang
Whippany, N. J.
Whippany Park H. S.
Jason Levine
San Antonio, Tex.
Robert E. Lee H.S.
Jennifer Lew
New Rochelle, N. Y.
New Rochelle H.S.
Sarah Long
Paxton, Mass.
Wachusett Regional H.S.
James Luria
New York, N. Y.
The Trinity School
Peter Maris
Old Westbury, N. Y.
Saint Paul’s School
Arthur Mintz
New Orleans, La.
Isidore Newman School

Ronald Kadden ’64
Alan Kahn ’59
Alvin Kass ’57
Jack Kleiman ’64
Kenneth Kramer ’67
Frederick Krantz ’61
Harvey Kurzweil ’66
Fred Lang ’66
Barry Levine ’65
Arthur Lew ’64
Benjamin Longe ’65
Richard Luria ’64
Peter John Maris ’54
Donald Mintz ’64

Alexandra Munnery
Howell, N. J.
Lawrenceville School
Kaara Radon
New York, N. Y.
The Dalton School
Dina Richter
Rochester, N. Y.
Brighton High School
Ezza Robison
Princeton, N. J.
Princeton High School
Jason Rosen
Denver, Colo.
Rocky Mountain Hebrew Academy
Noah Roy
New York, N. Y.
Hunter College H.S.
Stephanie Schwartz
Randolph, N. J.
Newark Academy
Ellen Shub
Albany, N. Y.
Emma Willard School
Joseph Silver
McLean, Va.
McLean High School
Andrew Tempest
Plano, Tex.
Plano Sr. High School
Thaddeus Tracy
New York, N. Y.
St. Hilda’s & St. Hugh’s
Rachel Victor
Lexington, Mass.
Concord Academy
Jed Weiner
Mamaroneck, N. Y.
Phillips Academy

James Munnery ’65
Jenik Radon ’67
Henry Richter ’64
Joseph Robison ’62
Reuven Rosen ’57
John Roy ’68
Daniel Schwartz ’60
David Shub ’60
Neil Silver ’65
Michael Steinberg ’67
William Tanenbaum ’60
William Tempest ’65
Billy Tracy ’69
David Victor ’64
Edward Weiner ’57

Red Bank, N. J., with his wife,
Katherine, and their four children.

Bob McGarry writes from Dal¬
as that he missed the 30th reu¬
ion because his daughter Mary
graduated from medical school
that weekend. Mary is physically
handicapped with myasthenia
gravis, permanent lung damage
and a full tracheotomy, therefore
unable to speak. She requires oxy-
gen around the clock and carries a
portable tank in a knapsack on her
back. Mary will begin an intern¬
ship in internal medicine at Pres¬
byterian Hospital in Dallas. Bob
and his wife, Rose, also have a
son, Michael, who is a graduate of
Texas Tech, and a daughter,
Kathy, a junior at Austin College.
Anyone wishing to contact Bob
can reach him at (214) 369-2211.

Jerry Speyer has purchased part
of one of the most significant sym¬
ols of the Cold War era. After
discovering that the old East Ger-
man government had salvaged 200
slabs of the Berlin Wall, and hav¬
ing seen the artwork on the
sections, Jerry was able to nego-
tiate a purchase of five consecutive
parts. In this manner, he now pos¬
sesses a total work of art. At first
the artist was unknown, but sub¬
sequently Jerry was contacted by
Thierry Noir, who proved to be
the one who did the work. The
total section is currently located
in the East 53rd Street courtyard
outside the building which
houses the corporate headquar-
ters of Tishman Speyer Propo-
ties, of which Jerry is president.

Dr. Gary Roxland lives and prac-
tices internal medicine in
Bayside, N. Y. He is also board cer-
tified in radiology and nuclear
medicine, and is extremely proud
of his daughter, Beth, who is an
honor student at Bronx High
School of Science.

Jerry Speyer, which involves teach-
ing jazz history and taking adults to jazz
clubs. He also writes for the New York Times.

David Cohen reports that he has
published a textbook called
Psychopathology (McGraw Hill,
1990). He is currently working on
a book on the manic depressive
temperature as a model of hu-
nature. David is a professor in the psychology department at
University of Texas in Austin.

Gary Shapiro reports that he recently
left the University of Kansas, where he taught for 21
years, for the University of Rich-
mond in Virginia, where he will be
professor of philosophy and
Tucker Boatright Professor of the
Humanities. Gary took Kansas
students to Manhattan, where

Sidney P. Kadish
215 Dorset Road
Waban, Mass. 02166

As we begin the new academic
year, it is notable that three of our classmates have written books.

Lee Lowenfish reports that his
book The Imperfect Diamond: A His-
tory of Baseball’s Labor Wars is now
out in a revised paperback edi-
tion. Lee continues to host “Jazz
Finders” at the 92nd Street Y,
which involves teaching jazz his-
tory and taking adults to jazz
clubs. He also writes for the New York Times.

David Cohen reports that he has
published a textbook called
Psychopathology (McGraw Hill,
1990). He is currently working on
a book on the manic depressive
temperature as a model of hu-
nature. David is a professor in the psychology department at
University of Texas in Austin.

Gary Shapiro reports that he recently
left the University of Kansas, where he taught for 21
years, for the University of Rich-
mond in Virginia, where he will be
professor of philosophy and
Tucker Boatright Professor of the
Humanities. Gary took Kansas
students to Manhattan, where

New York after leaving his con-
gregation in St. Petersburg, Fla. to
become senior rabbi of the
Stephen Wize Free Synagogue.

During these difficult times it is
good to hear that someone is do-
ing well in business. Ed Little
writes from Jamesville, N. Y., that
his company, Delta Marketing
Dynamics, is expanding and pro-
jecting a “bright future.” Ed and
his wife Jill were looking forward to
celebrating the marriage of their
daughter, Deanna, in
August.

Victor Cassidy is currently edit-
ing Modern Metals Magazine
as well as working independently as a
curator of art exhibitions in the
Chicago area where he resides.
Two of Victor’s recent projects
were “Monuments and Memori-
als,” which highlighted six artists
and three architects, and “State of
Illinois Art Gallery,” which
featur ed 18 artists with 18 major
works.

Before I sign off I must remind
all of you that our 30th Reunion is
fast approaching. Please make
your plans to attend. For those of
you who were at the 25th, remem-
ber how wonderful it was. For
those who were not there, we
promise that the 30th will be
memorable.

51
they lived in Greenwich Village and were completely immersed in New York City's art world under his leadership. His book Alcove: Nietzsche on Gifts, Noise and Women is published by the State University of New York Press.

Elliot Pollack writes from Hartford, Conn. that he was recently appointed by Governor Weicker to the Connecticut Medical Examining Board. Elliot has practiced law in Hartford for 25 years and chairs the health and administration law department at his law firm.

Our class president, Robert Kraft, has been named the 93rd Alumni Trustee. Bob is the president of Boston-based Rand Whitney group and International Forest Products and will serve a six-year term on Columbia's member board. In 1987 he received the College's John Jay Award. His son, David, is currently enrolled at the College. Bob also serves as president of the New England Television Corp., and co-owner of Foxboro Stadium, home of the New England Patriots.

Thank you for your cards and letters. Good Luck, Lions!

Gary Schnowald
Tenzler, Greenblatt, Fallon & Kaplan
405 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10174

Leonard B. Pack
300 Riverside Drive, Apt. 10A
New York, N.Y. 10025

Stuart M. Berkman
24 Mooregate Square, N.W.
Atlanta, Ga. 30327

The realization that a full quarter-century has passed since graduation brought out in our classmates many reflections of accomplishment, disappointment, despondency, and fulfillment. These ruminations have been compiled in a separate publication which was mailed to each of our classmates immediately following the reunion early in the summer of 1991.

Here with some further reflection:

John Kater writes that after six years as education officer for the Episcopal Diocese of Panama, he is now associate professor of ministry development at the Church Divinity School of the Pacific in Berkeley, Calif. He was in Panama at the time of the U.S. invasion and for eight months of the aftermath.

From Los Angeles, Eben Feinstein lists his most recent activities as 1) clinical professor of medicine at the University of Southern California; 2) chairman, National Kidney Foundation of Southern California; and 3) private practice in nephrology.

A note from Maynard Maidman, Toronto, Ontario, read: "I recently published a volume of ancient economic documents, mostly deeds of sale, from the area of Kirkuk, Iraq, dating to about 1500 B.C. As a result of the Gulf War, I was the object of uncustoned attention (TV interviews, people gathering about me at parties). Even my wife Ellen and children (Daniel, 15, and Aviva, 13) were impressed. The day of the Assyriologist had come...."

Jay Zumaeta recently achieved the rank of professor of the Art Academy of Cincinnati, where he has taught since 1979. He has just returned to full-time teaching after eight years as chairman of the art history/liberal studies department.

Starting a house remodeling company and losing eight pounds as a result are the recent activities of Lawrence Nelson, who writes from Arlington, Va.

In addition to chairing the department of behavioral medicine for the Health Services Association of Central New York, Jonathan Ecker also supervises residents from the department of psychiatry. His wife is a clinical psychologist in private practice, and they have two daughters: Diana, 13, and Laura, 10. Jonathan reports that he finds time for the ritual of exercise—running, cycling, rowing, and swimming, as well as downhill skiing during the winter in the vicinity of his home in DeWitt, N.Y.

Ken Tomecki
2983 Brighton Road
Shaker Heights, Ohio 44120

Unlike its more entertaining predecessors, this column will be intentionally (just for the hell of it) dry, un witty (relatively), and non-fictional—the product of an imaginative and climatic drought (and an already past deadline, with only hope of an editorial reprieve). Just the facts, dum, da dum, dum.

Roger Berkley was re-elected in early '91 to the Woodcliff Lake, N.J., Board of Education for a third term, which did not interfere with his more seasonal pursuits—coaching Little League and playing with and coaching the "Wombats," a men's softball team.

Chris Friedrichs, emeritus editor-in-chief of Spectator and now (still) associate professor of history at the University of British Columbia (Vancouver), wrote to me with the mistaken assumption that others would do the same; neither Chris nor I are that naive. He still enjoys his work, while trying to finish his second book. His wife, Rhonda, is a professor at a local community college, and his children, aged 16, 13, and 6, are Canuck fans. Unabashedly, he welcomes letters to the (former) editor at 54 West 23rd Avenue, Vancouver, B.C. V5Y 2GY.

Bill Hemisch, professor of medicine at Southwestern Medical Center (Dallas), received the outstanding teacher award in medicine for the '90-'91 academic year.

Mike Hindus, married now for the third and last time, planned a summer celebratory trek to Tibet (honest) with his new bride, Marilyn Chandler—a Pomona and Princeton graduate. After a second stint with a law firm, he now heads the Bulk Power Section/Law Department for Pacific Gas & Electric Co.

Lewis Orans, resident of Golden Valley, Minn., owns and runs a management/consulting firm specializing in product development for compensation/benefits consultants.

Tom Russo, alive and well in Thousand Oaks, Calif., also sent summer greetings and an update, prompted by my prodding in print. He definitely remembered the concert in the East Village (hard to forget). But does the "rock relic" remember the trip to the precinct house afterwards? If not, I do. After graduate school at Hopkins (where he met his bride, Lynn), another hitch in the Army (where he served as master spy in Germany), and a return trip to Columbia for doctoral work in Soviet studies, he migrated west after stops in Jersey and Houston—all in concert with Lynn's position at Exxon. In the process, he has continued to pursue his two passions: golf and cooking. The Russo grapevine reports that Pete Kakos, another coveting cohort of the '60s, is a Congregational minister in Westfield, Mass. Unbelievable.

Ed Siegel, independent Cleveland attorney and adjunct professor at Case Western Reserve Law School, lives in Shaker Heights with his wife and three children. Age and neuronal selectivity probably account for his continued inability to recognize or remember me whenever we meet, despite those many unforgettable evenings of beer and conversation at The Rail.

Larry Stuman, the psychologist and former backstop, lives in Albany, N.Y. and works in Troy. He recently co-created and produced a pilot for a new children's TV series for PBC in Albany. His play, Locomotive, opened at the
William Barr '71 chosen as nation's Attorney General

On November 20, William P. Barr '71 was confirmed by the Senate as the 77th Attorney General of the United States. In nominating Mr. Barr for the post this October, President Bush had said, "I have chosen an individual who is a thorough professional, a defender of individual rights, and a person absolutely committed to this fight against crime.

As head of the nation's Justice Department, Mr. Barr is the highest-ranking official to have graduated from the College since Harold Brown '45, who was Secretary of Defense in the Carter administration. Mr. Barr had been Acting Attorney General since August, when Attorney General Dick Thornburgh resigned to run for the Senate.

Although he is relatively young (41) and has never prosecuted a criminal case in court, Mr. Barr has won the respect of his admirers, on-the-spot handling of several crises. In 1989, he provided legal opinions for the undertaking of Operation Just Cause, the military invasion of Panama, and for the arrest of Gen. Manuel Noriega. This summer, he personally supervised the dramatic rescue of nine hostages held in an uprising at the Talladega Federal Correctional Institution in Alabama. It is believed that his professional conduct during the affair helped win him the nomination.

"Once in a while, it happens that someone advances without a public relations army," said Michael Uhlmann, Mr. Barr's boss when he worked in the Reagan White House, in the Wall Street Journal. "Bill is someone who through fortuitous circumstances was thrust into positions of responsibility and proved his merit.

Mr. Barr also garnered respect for his forthright conduct during his confirmation hearings with the Senate Judiciary Committee. Although some senators disagreed with his stance on certain issues—his opposition to the Supreme Court decision in Roe v. Wade, for example—they voted unanimously to confirm him. "I found his answers candid and refreshing," Senator Joseph R. Biden (D-Del.), chairman of the committee, told the New York Times. "He is a throwback to the days when we actually used to have Attorney General who would talk to you and cooperate with you and cooperate with the committee."

Mr. Barr earned a master's degree in Chinese studies from Columbia in 1973 and attended George Washington University law school at night while working for the Central Intelligence Agency. From 1979 to 1982, he clerked for Judge Malcolm Wilkey of the United States Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia Circuit. Mr. Barr joined the Domestic Policy Council at the White House in 1982, offering legal advice on domestic issues ranging from tuition tax credits and abortion to Indian affairs.

He conducted issues research for the 1988 Bush campaign and was part of the transition team after the President's election. He joined the new Justice Department as Assistant Attorney General in charge of the Office of Legal Counsel, serving in effect as the Attorney General's lawyer, and was confirmed by the Senate as Deputy Attorney General in July 1990. Mr. Barr's career has also included nine years of private law practice (1978-82 and 1984-89) with the Washington, D.C. firm of Shaw, Pittman, Potts & Trowbridge.

Mr. Barr lives in Virginia with his wife, Christine, and three children. His father is the noted author and educator Donald Barr '41, former headmaster of the Dalton and Hackley Schools; his grandfather was Simon Pelham Barr '13.

T.V.
points out that as of this writing, it is precisely 25 years since our class first set foot on Morningside Heights. When Dennis isn't counting and converting yen, he coaches his sons' soccer team. Another noted little league soccer coach is Terry Sweeney. When Terry is not disputing the issuance of yellow cards, he keeps Swiss Bank Corporation out of legal trouble in its international and domestic commercial transactions. Both Terry and Dennis remain regular fixtures at Baker Field both for baseball and football games.

From the doctors' corner, Lewis Lane, who lives in Manhasset, is now serving as the national chairman of the Phillips Exeter Academy annual fund. Alan Solinger has joined the pharmaceutical division of Ciba-Geigy Corporation in Summit, N.J. as an assistant director of the anti-inflammatory section of the drug development division.

Prolific class author David Lehman wrote two recent books: "Signs of the Times: Deconstruction and the Fall of Paul DeMan" and "Operation Memory: A Collection of Haikus; some undeciperable [sic] eccentricities; some touch-feely nonsense; some nancy-sermon; this mastabatory [sic] bragging; some repugnant snuffling of yellow cards, he keeps Swiss Bank Corporation out of legal trouble in its international and domestic commercial transactions. Both Terry and Dennis remain regular fixtures at Baker Field both for baseball and football games.

Prolific class author David Lehman wrote two recent books: "Signs of the Times: Deconstruction and the Fall of Paul DeMan" and "Operation Memory: A Collection of Haikus; some undeciperable [sic] eccentricities; some touch-feely nonsense; some nancy-sermon; this mastabatory [sic] bragging; some repugnant snuffling of yellow cards, he keeps Swiss Bank Corporation out of legal trouble in its international and domestic commercial transactions. Both Terry and Dennis remain regular fixtures at Baker Field both for baseball and football games.

Prolific class author David Lehman wrote two recent books: "Signs of the Times: Deconstruction and the Fall of Paul DeMan" and "Operation Memory: A Collection of Haikus; some undeciperable [sic] eccentricities; some touch-feely nonsense; some nancy-sermon; this mastabatory [sic] bragging; some repugnant snuffling of yellow cards, he keeps Swiss Bank Corporation out of legal trouble in its international and domestic commercial transactions. Both Terry and Dennis remain regular fixtures at Baker Field both for baseball and football games.

Prolific class author David Lehman wrote two recent books: "Signs of the Times: Deconstruction and the Fall of Paul DeMan" and "Operation Memory: A Collection of Haikus; some undeciperable [sic] eccentricities; some touch-feely nonsense; some nancy-sermon; this mastabatory [sic] bragging; some repugnant snuffling of yellow cards, he keeps Swiss Bank Corporation out of legal trouble in its international and domestic commercial transactions. Both Terry and Dennis remain regular fixtures at Baker Field both for baseball and football games.

Prolific class author David Lehman wrote two recent books: "Signs of the Times: Deconstruction and the Fall of Paul DeMan" and "Operation Memory: A Collection of Haikus; some undeciperable [sic] eccentricities; some touch-feely nonsense; some nancy-sermon; this mastabatory [sic] bragging; some repugnant snuffling of yellow cards, he keeps Swiss Bank Corporation out of legal trouble in its international and domestic commercial transactions. Both Terry and Dennis remain regular fixtures at Baker Field both for baseball and football games.

Prolific class author David Lehman wrote two recent books: "Signs of the Times: Deconstruction and the Fall of Paul DeMan" and "Operation Memory: A Collection of Haikus; some undeciperable [sic] eccentricities; some touch-feely nonsense; some nancy-sermon; this mastabatory [sic] bragging; some repugnant snuffling of yellow cards, he keeps Swiss Bank Corporation out of legal trouble in its international and domestic commercial transactions. Both Terry and Dennis remain regular fixtures at Baker Field both for baseball and football games.

Prolific class author David Lehman wrote two recent books: "Signs of the Times: Deconstruction and the Fall of Paul DeMan" and "Operation Memory: A Collection of Haikus; some undeciperable [sic] eccentricities; some touch-feely nonsense; some nancy-sermon; this mastabatory [sic] bragging; some repugnant snuffling of yellow cards, he keeps Swiss Bank Corporation out of legal trouble in its international and domestic commercial transactions. Both Terry and Dennis remain regular fixtures at Baker Field both for baseball and football games.

Prolific class author David Lehman wrote two recent books: "Signs of the Times: Deconstruction and the Fall of Paul DeMan" and "Operation Memory: A Collection of Haikus; some undeciperable [sic] eccentricities; some touch-feely nonsense; some nancy-sermon; this mastabatory [sic] bragging; some repugnant snuffling of yellow cards, he keeps Swiss Bank Corporation out of legal trouble in its international and domestic commercial transactions. Both Terry and Dennis remain regular fixtures at Baker Field both for baseball and football games.

Prolific class author David Lehman wrote two recent books: "Signs of the Times: Deconstruction and the Fall of Paul DeMan" and "Operation Memory: A Collection of Haikus; some undeciperable [sic] eccentricities; some touch-feely nonsense; some nancy-sermon; this mastabatory [sic] bragging; some repugnant snuffling of yellow cards, he keeps Swiss Bank Corporation out of legal trouble in its international and domestic commercial transactions. Both Terry and Dennis remain regular fixtures at Baker Field both for baseball and football games.

Prolific class author David Lehman wrote two recent books: "Signs of the Times: Deconstruction and the Fall of Paul DeMan" and "Operation Memory: A Collection of Haikus; some undeciperable [sic] eccentricities; some touch-feely nonsense; some nancy-sermon; this mastabatory [sic] bragging; some repugnant snuffling of yellow cards, he keeps Swiss Bank Corporation out of legal trouble in its international and domestic commercial transactions. Both Terry and Dennis remain regular fixtures at Baker Field both for baseball and football games.
Jerome Spunberg is serving as president of the Palm Beach County unit of the American Cancer Society. Jerry has three sons, Eric, Adam, and Daniel; ages, ten, eight and three, with no additions planned (so far). On the other hand, Bill Miller and wife Ellen were expecting their first in August. They've moved to CPW, but high enough to keep that ol' 10025 zip code.

Finally, Stuart Charmé is associate professor of religion at Rutgers, Camden. His new book on Sartre has been published by U. Mass; Press; one Hazel Barnes, scholar at the University of Colorado, called it "a reappraisal of [Sartre's] philosophy as a whole that is illuminating even to those of us who have studied it for years". Hooray for Hazel! Hasta, Hamigos.

Fred Bremer
532 West 111th Street
New York, N. Y. 10025

You may have noticed something unusual about my last column. Its absence.

Some may have attributed this to sloth, but I prefer to think of it as a "moment of silence" to mark the passing of our "thirty-something" years. Hard as it may seem, but the "big 4-0" is here—in age, if not in wainscoting—and none of us are to be trusted!

My mailbag has been full with notes from far and wide. The letter that came the farthest was from Tom Sawicki in Israel. Tom is senior editor of The Jerusalem Report and has had a busy year covering the war and the renewed emigration of Jews from both Russia and Ethiopia.

The computer is mightier than the pen for Glenn Goldman, adjunct professor of architecture at the New Jersey Institute of Technology. Glenn was honored at the Plaza by Progressive Architecture magazine for developing a computer program which allows architects to manipulate "3-D" computer images of proposed buildings and superimposing them on scanned images of the site. (One wonders how it would have handled I.M. Pei's early '70s proposal for a gym to be built underneath South Field!)

Will Willis has also abandoned paper for high tech. He recently left his post as president of Paper Arts in Indianapolis to become president of Insitufom of North America. His company has developed a process to repair pipelines without digging up the ground. New York City has yet to discover his company.

As we enter our fifth decade, I am hearing of a lot of career changes. Mike Silverman has left Citibank to work on a master's degree in accounting at Pace University. He plans to be a consultant to small businesses. Mark Mogul has remained in his position as manager of information systems, but has changed locale. Mark was with General Instruments on Long Island and is now at Muehl Stein (a subsidiary of Mobil) in Norwalk, Conn.

In the alleged legal world, we heard that Stuart Offner has switched firms in Boston. He is now a real estate partner with Mintz Levin, one of Boston's "Big 5" law firms. Ralph Coti has formed the firm of Coti & Sugrue. They do mainly commercial litigation in New York City. Another classmate's name went on the door when Stewart Levy became partner of the law firm of Eisenberg Tanchum Rubin & Levy. Stewart and his family live in Scarsdale. Richard Briffault has returned from his sabbatical to continue teaching property law at Columbia Law School. He recently was part of the search committee for the school's new dean.

Both Howard Lim and Kevin Ward sent in birth announcements. Christopher Lim and Mark Ward will most likely be members of the already notorious Columbia College Class of '83.

David Saunders wrote in that he was married last July 4th (Independence Day?) to Deborah Shea, an archival consultant. They live in New York City.

Jonathan Oster has finally surfaced after many years in absentia. Jon is married with two children and recently opened his own law practice in Coral Gables, Fla. He said he had seen Steve Dworkin's name mentioned in this column, and wanted to find him. Well, Jon, you can find your old "400 West" roommate doing his best Gordon Gekko imitation as head of municipal finance at Bear Stearns in Los Angeles.

If you have a tip for your own Blue Horseshoe on the doings of classmates or yourself, drop me a note or call me during the day at (212) 236-5170.

George Robinson
282 Cabrini Blvd., #4D
New York, N. Y. 10040

Well somebody out there is reading this stuff (other than my mother). Not long after my last appearance in these pages, I received a long letter from Raymond Falcon, Jr., written in response to "your stinging rebuke at the close of our Class Notes." I wish I could get people who owe me money to respond as promptly. Ray is currently vice president and general counsel at the Degussa Corporation. A graduate of Yale Law, he is happily married and he and his wife, Debra, have two children, Victoria (age ten by the time you read this), and Mark (age six).

Everyone who went to Columbia is either a doctor or a lawyer, except for me. Besides Ray Falcon, there's Bruce J. Einhorn, who is now a U.S. Immigration Judge in Los Angeles. When he isn't sitting on the bench, Bruce is a member of the Pacific Southwest Regional Board of the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith and an adjunct professor of law at Pepperdine. Bruce currently resides in Agoura Hills, Calif. with his wife Teri and his two sons, Lee and Matthew.

José A. Martinez isn't a lawyer. Not yet, anyway. José is currently a full time law student at the University of Cincinnati, and will graduate in 1993. He is living in Cincinnati with his wife Lisa, and is active in local Columbia alumni activities.

Over on the medical side of the ledger, Dr. Andrew Sustiel completed a fellowship at Tufts University last spring, then came back to his allergy practice in New York. In between sneezes and wheezes, he found time to wed Lori Pine, a doctoral student in clinical psychology at Yeshiva. My old high school friend Stewart Lazow recently completed a daily double, receiving an M.D. from SUNY-Brooklyn in May to go with his D.S. Stewart is presently doing a year of general surgery residency and serving as associate director of oral and maxillofacial surgery at Kings County-Downstate Medical Center.

Finally, Bob Schneider—who neglected to tell us what kind of doctor or lawyer he currently is—wrote to say that he and his wife Regina Marie Mullaney (Barnard '75) had their third child, Margaret, this spring.

David Merzel
6622 N. Forkner Avenue
Fresno, Calif. 93711

Ira Breskin, a writer and journalist, has been named one of the Knight-Bagehot Fellows in Economic Business Journalism for 1991-92. This prestigious award is given by the Columbia Graduate School of Journalism and provides a full stipend to study at the schools of business, law, and international affairs. Ira is currently an editor and aviation writer for the Journal of Commerce in New York and was formerly the business editor of Electronic Engineering Times. His work has also appeared in Business Week, Crain's New York Business, Investors' Daily, and Newday. Congratulations!

Roland J. Koestner, of Dallas, Texas, will be moving to Rochester, N.Y. to begin a new job with Eastman Kodak in the field of optoelectronics. Roland received a Ph.D. in chemistry from the Univ. of California at Berkeley. He and his wife Anne have two children, John, 4, and Kathryn, 4 months.

Gara La Marche, of Brooklyn, N.Y., was appointed the executive director of the Fund for Free Expression, which is a division of Human Rights Watch. Last year he was elected to the ACLU National Board's executive committee and was appointed chairman of the ACLU's National Free Speech Committee.

Lawrence M. Katz, of Dallas,
Texas, left Cincinnati where he was the assistant director of the Cincinnati Bureau of Jewish Education. His new position will be the founder of a central agency of Jewish education under the auspices of the Jewish Federation.

Paul H. Schieber, Elkins Park, Pa., is an attorney in the financial services department of Blank, Rome, Comisky & McCauley. Paul is an expert in the legal aspects of consumer financial services and banking. He is chairman of the Pennsylvania Bar Association’s Consumer Law Committee, and has lectured at the Pennsylvania Banker’s Association’s regulations compliance seminar, and at the Consumer’s Banker’s Association.

Please let us know how you are doing, what’s new, etc. I have not been receiving many letters of late. Until next time, take’er easy.

Jeffrey Gross
11 Grace Avenue
Room 201
Great Neck, N.Y. 11021

David Gorman wrote to report a few recent milestones in his life. A former Spectator editor who is long-married to a fellow editor, Jacqueline Laks (B’77), he received a Ph.D. in comparative literature in May 1990. This, his fourth degree from Columbia, was a by-product of 17 years spent inside Butler Library. David is now an assistant professor at Northern Illinois University, outside Chicago. Parenthetically, David asked to send greetings to Harold Lehmann, “if he’s out there.”

Speaking of what’s out there, attorney Lloyd A. Gelwan, an associate at the Philadelphia law firm of Hoyle, Morris & Kerr, published an article, “PRP Access to Superfund Sites: A Primer,” in the Virginia Environment Law Journal. The article concerns the rights of companies responsible for clean-up costs at “superfund” hazardous waste sites to monitor EPA clean-up activities at those sites.

Another talented writer, Scott Morgan, sent word of his activities. Scott is a busy trial lawyer and partner in a law firm that specializes in professional and product liability defense; however, he says, “I still have time to listen to jazz on compact discs, and sleep from time to time.”

Frank M. Tamarin, M.D. has a private practice in internal medicine in New Rochelle, N.Y. and is a clinical instructor in medicine at New York Medical College in Valhalla, N.Y. Dr. Tamarin is also a newlywed.

Also dual-careered, William G. Dorsey is a social worker with a private psychotherapy practice in the Bay Area in California. For fun, he plays drums in a blue band, travels, and enjoys good cuisine and wine.

Fun means something different to Kenin Spivak. The entertainment and media mogul, who is vice president of MGM, was featured recently as a celebrity judge on the television program, Star Search, which stars Ed McMahon. We look forward to seeing you at the reunion this spring.

Matthew Nemerson
35 Huntington Street
New Haven, Conn.
06511

Lyle Steele
511 East 73rd Street,
Suite 7
New York, N.Y. 10021

Bennett A. Caplan has been elected a partner in the national law firm of McDermott, Will & Emory. He practices in the firm’s Washington office.

Eric Crimigan is an engineer for the U.S. Treasury Dept. in San Francisco. His wife, Effie Zissimatos ’80E, is an account executive with Rollins Environmental Services in Fremont, Calif. Their first child, Catherine Mae Crimigan, was born in March.

Ray Woodcock has published Take the Bar and Beat Me, about his experience at Columbia Law School. He can be reached at Box 1421, Denver, Colo. 80201.

Jerry Boone ’76 was named Solicitor General of the State of New York in August. He is responsible for all appeals in the state and federal courts, acts as bond counsel for the state, and issues legal opinions to state and local officials. In announcing the appointment, Attorney General Robert Abrams ’60 praised Mr. Boone’s “excellent legal skills and great management ability.”

A native of Sparta, Ga., who played varsity basketball as an undergraduate, Mr. Boone received his J.D. degree from Boston College Law School and joined the Abrams staff as an assistant attorney general in 1984. Most recently, he was chief of the Real Property Bureau, where he accelerated the state’s acquisition of environmentally sensitive lands; these included portions of the Pine Barrens in Suffolk County, the Greenbelt in Staten Island, and large forest preserves in the Adirondacks and the Catskills. A resident of Albany, he is vice chairman of the Capitol District Black Bar Association. Mr. Boone is married to Dr. Janice Pride-Boone, a pediatrician, and has two sons.

Craig Lesser
160 West End Avenue,
#18-F
New York, N.Y. 10023

I’m glad to say that I have received more notes and cards for inclusion in this column than I have in several years. Now let’s hear from the rest of you!

Michael O’Connor writes from Poughkeepsie, where he is a New York State assistant attorney general. Mike’s wife Rena is also a lawyer; they have two children, ages four and one.

Dr. Carlos Guerrero Forcade is now a radiologist and lives in Mount Vernon, N.Y. Kenneth Lum is a research scientist at the Harvard-Smithsonian Center for Astrophysics, working on the energetic x-ray imaging telescope experiment (EXITE), which will observe cosmic x-ray sources in the 20-300 keV energy range.

David Leahy recently joined the Washington, D.C. law firm of Sullivan & Worcester. There he will continue to specialize in investment and bank regulatory matters.

Not too far from D.C. is Dr. Garry Spector, working as a program manager for Fibertek, Inc. in Virginia. Garry married Elizabeth Barstow, a student at George Mason University, in August 1990.

Two of our classmates write in from California: David Tseng is a corporate attorney in the L.A. office of Baker & McKenzie. David is also a former president of the International Asian Pacific American Bar Association, a member of the board of directors of the Legal Aid Federation of L.A., and advisor to the City of Los Angeles Human Relations Commission. Jim Schachter is a child. Jim and his wife Pam, a consultant in special education, have two children, Ariel, 4, and Miriam, 2; they live in Long Island. During the Gulf War, Jim hired his former managing editor at the Los Angeles Times, Jim and his wife Pam, a consultant in special education, have two children, Ariel, 4, and Miriam, 2; they live in Long Beach. During the Gulf War, Jim hired his former managing editor at the Los Angeles Times, Jim and his wife Pam, a consultant in special education, have two children, Ariel, 4, and Miriam, 2; they live in Long Beach. During the Gulf War, Jim hired his former managing editor at the Los Angeles Times, Jim and his wife Pam, a consultant in special education, have two children, Ariel, 4, and Miriam, 2; they live in Long Beach. During the Gulf War, Jim hired his former managing editor at the Los Angeles Times, Jim and his wife Pam, a consultant in special education, have two children, Ariel, 4, and Miriam, 2; they live in Long Beach. During the Gulf War, Jim hired his former managing editor at the Los Angeles Times, Jim and his wife Pam, a consultant in special education, have two children, Ariel, 4, and Miriam, 2; they live in Long Beach. During the Gulf War, Jim hired his former managing editor at the Los Angeles Times, Jim and his wife Pam, a consultant in special education, have two children, Ariel, 4, and Miriam, 2; they live in Long Beach.
director at the Oceanographic Institute and has a N.S.E. research grant at Santa Cruz, Calif. He has spent some time in the summer working in Kiel, Germany as well.

Some legal news: Peter M. Kutil has joined the San Francisco-based group of Sedgwick, Detart, Moran & Arnold in New York. Peter received a B.S. in civil engineering from Columbia School of Engineering when he graduated from the College. His J.D. degree was conferred by the Columbia Law School in 1985. Jonathan Miller, a former professor in Argentina, has joined Southwestern University School of Law as an associate professor of law. Since 1988, Jonathan has worked for the firm of Arent, Fox, Kinster, Plotkin & Kahn in Washington, D.C. In 1987, he traveled to Chile to conduct classes at the invitation of the Fulbright Commission. In the past, Jonathan has represented victims of human rights violations by the Argentine military government of 1976-83 before the Inter-American Commission on Human Rights. Jonathan P. Geen has joined the law office of Steven J. Katz in Chicago. He will continue to practice litigation, general business, sports, and entertainment law. Jonathan is a graduate of Northwestern School of Law.

Andrew Botti
130 Elgin Street
Newtown Centre,
Mass. 02159

Michael Cohen is practicing law at Davis Polk and Wardwell, N.Y. His first book, Creative Writing for Lawyers, was published in May. Andrew Spitzer reports that he is living in Philly with wife Marcia, and their first child was due in August. Andrew finished his orthopedic surgery residency in June and will do a fellowship at Brigham-Women's Hospital in Boston. Mark Barnett is now senior assistant attorney general for consumer fraud and environmental crimes litigation in Miami. Joseph Keeney has moved to Hong Kong where he is general manager of GJM Group, a manufacturer of intimate apparel. Tracy Klestadt is currently a bankruptcy attorney at Leboeuf, Lamb, Leiby & MacRae in New York. Peter Simonson has completed his ob/gyn at New York Hospital. Peter expects to join a practice in Suffern, N.Y., where he will live with his wife Jane and daughter Emily. David Harrison reports that he graduated from Columbia Business School in May 1990, and has joined the Boice Dunham Group, a management consulting firm. Richard Garvey graduated from Georgetown School of Medicine in May, and is a surgical resident at Albert Einstein-Montefiore. Scott Gutterman who recently published The Art of Miles Davis (Simon and Schuster), is an editor and writer for Artforum International magazine, and executive editor of The Journal of Art, published by Rizzoli. Krzysztof Welfil has been selected as one of twelve interns for the Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty summer internship program. Krzysztof has been a reporter for The New York Times and The Miami Herald. Teddy Weinberger received his Ph.D. in Religion from Emory last spring. Teddy has been appointed assistant professor of religion at Florida International University in Miami. The Edwin Mellen Press will be publishing his first book, Affirming The Religious Life: Strategies for Sustaining Religious Commitment. My apologies to Paul Kim, who wrote in several months ago that he was expecting to participate in Operation Desert Storm. Paul was on active duty as a Navy flight surgeon with a helicopter squadron based in Norfolk, Va. Ed Koral reports that the "Lasch Motel League," a baseball rotisserie league founded in 1981 is alive and well, and Rob Clarick was 1990 league champ.

Jim Wangness
74 Alloway Road
Parsippany, N.J. 07054

The responses have picked up so now there is a bit more to report. Scholastically, Cary Pfeffer received a joint M.D./MBA from

---

THE COLUMBIA CLUB OF NEW YORK is a place...

- to meet for lunch, drinks or dinner with friends or business acquaintances
- to meet other college alumni
- to attend club activities including lectures and discussion groups on current and cultural events
- to hold private meetings or parties
- to stay overnight while visiting New York
- to relax when running around New York has worn you out!
- to earn reciprocal privileges at other fine clubs around the world

The Columbia Club is conveniently located just three blocks from Grand Central Station on 39th Street, between Madison and Park Avenues.

New York resident and out-of-state memberships are available. Please call Anne Bonacum, 212-697-5300, for more information or write for a brochure:

THE COLUMBIA CLUB
at the Williams Club
24 East 39th Street
New York, NY 10016
the University of Pennsylvania and is now an intern at Yale-New Haven Hospital. Dave Godfried graduated from Columbia I&5 in May and moved to Minneapolis to begin his orthopedic surgery residency.

Our class continues to spawn lawyers at an astonishing rate. Jeff Rashba is an associate at Fulbright & Jaworski in Washington, D.C. Jeff married the former Hedy Lynn Zigan in November '80. John Stiglitz is an associate at Schulte Roth & Zabel in New York. Greg Poe was recently promoted to deputy general counsel of Greenpeace. Daryl Neff works as a full-time electrical engineer at IBM, but finds the time to pursue a J.D. at Pace University with his wife, Lily. They had a baby this past summer.

On the MBA front, Ron Hubsher and Gardner Semet graduated from Columbia Business School in May. Mary Reggio, Drew Scopelliti, and Jim Wansness continue to work towards their MBA’s at Columbia’s Executive program. Jim, still at J. P. Morgan, married the former Carisa Mahnken in August. Mark Simon, a principal at Robertson & Stevens (investment bank) in San Francisco, was in the wedding party. Mark continues the single life as the suave, dapper lady-killer that we all know and love. Burt Clouse writes that he completed an M.S. in computer science in May ’90. Burt works for Honeywell in Phoenix in commercial aircraft flight controls. Howard Snyder is finishing up an M.A. in Washington, D.C. Howard works full time for a Japanese TV crew. Lt. Richard Myrus (USN) is flight instructor at the North Island Naval Air Station in San Diego. He recently married the former Alison Jane Caplan. Richard still finds the time to pursue an M.A. in U.S. history. Jon Jay Tilsen was ordained a rabbi at the Conservative Movement North American Rabbinical School in May.

In the business world, Reggie Henderson works for Mint Investment in New York, Doug Lindgren is a v.p. at Inco Venture Capital, and James Eliot Satloff is a v.p. at Salomon Brothers. James married the former Emily Unterberg in April. Brad Young runs the Kahuna Group, a New York City corporate placement firm.

Despite all of the serious occupations, we still have some creative talent in our midst. Mark Binder wrote and directed a play called "Chickens" recently in Providence. R.I. Eric Wakin recently had a new book published, "Anthropology Goes to War: Professional Ethics and Counterinsurgency in Thailand."

Finally, two classmates continue to make outrageous bucks in professional sports. Gene Larkin had a solid year (.266 batting average) with the champion Minnesota Twins, even before his amazing hit. John Wiltowski was quarterback for the London Monarchs of the World League of American Football, last we heard. As always, please continue to send notes if you get a chance. Due to the twice-annual printing of CCT, however, it may take a little while to see your words in print. Best regards for 1992!

Richard Froehlich
245 East 37th Street, Apt. 6E
New York, N.Y. 10016

Christopher Dwyer
6501 Wayne Avenue, #2
Philadelphia, Pa. 19119

Elizabeth Schwartz
256 Commerce Drive Decatur, Ga. 30030

On the eve of our fifth reunion, several people are finishing graduate programs. Julie Persily graduated from Columbia Business School in May 1991, and planned to begin work as an associate at Bankers Trust Company in the global corporate finance department. David Yum writes that he worked in London in 1990 and plans to receive his master’s in architecture from Harvard in January 1992. Shelley Coleman graduated last May from medical school at the University of California-San Francisco. She is now working on her master’s in public health at U.C.-Berkeley, specializing in maternal and child health. Rita Angelo reports that she and Heather Mack graduated in May 1991 from the School of Veterinary Medicine. Rita is doing a small animal internship at the Oradell Animal Hospital in New Jersey. In Chicago, Ilene Weinstein is working towards her master’s of management at Northwestern’s Kellogg School of Management. Also in Chicago, Josh Prober is a lawyer at McCullough, Campbell & Lane. Ilene says Theresa Saputo is getting her MBA at Columbia and Nancy Silver Basri is a lawyer with Prudential Securities.

In Sao Paulo, Brazil, Diana Moreinis and Jacques Nasser were married on March 11, 1989. The couple had a baby boy, Rafael Nasser, on April 8, 1990.

Tom Herman writes that he is teaching history and English at Clayton High School in St. Louis while working part-time on his master’s degree in history at the University of Missouri in St. Louis. He has started a fencing team and an a capella singing group.

I moved to Georgia in June 1991. I am a producer in the food and health department at CNN in Atlanta and am finishing up my master’s in public health. See you in May at the reunion.

George Gianfrancisco
9724 Menard Avenue
Oak Lawn, Ill. 60453

As amazing as the far-flung pursuits of our classmates prove, I could never track them down without the enthusiasm of the people who write to me. I especially have to thank David Osachy for his long letter chronicling the whereabouts of many of our classmates. David has been awarded a FLAS fellowship to study Indonesian languages at Cornell. With the attention to detail he showed in his letter, I’m sure the doctoral work in Islamic history which he plans to work on no problem. Thanks, David!

The idea that one small school could produce such a collection of exciting people astounds me. And that’s only the Class of ’88. Well, it could quite possibly be the best class.

Richard Froehlich
12 Everett Street, Apt. 120
Cambridge, Mass. 02138

I have more news than space thanks to your letters, especially those about several people, and thanks to the amazing display of Columbia spirit at the Columbia-Harvard football game. For the game we held a mini-reunion which started at Jeff Udell’s with bagels (well, Boston’s version) and mimosa, and a recording of the final seconds of the streak-breaker game. About 15 young alumni including Niloo Raizi and Teresa Enriquez, both Harvard IL’s, and Alie Putskilnik, headed to the game. Yeah, we lost, but we had lots of fun, which continued back at Gilby Greenman’s palatial wood-panelled dorm suite, which will make IL a little easier.

The turnout was impressive. During the half-time break we Brian “Mad Dog” Dominovic, who is in his second year at Harvard working toward a Ph.D. in history; Anita Lin, in her third year studying architecture, Matt Assiff, now with Bear Sterns in Boston, and Eli Neunser, who is burning the candle at both ends getting an MBA at B.U. and working in an investment management firm. I also saw Michael David and Lee Feldman, who are both back for their second year at B.U. Law after summer work in the district attorney’s offices in Manhattan and Boston respectively, and Andrew Hoffman, who is a 3L at B.U. and spent the summer with the House Subcommittee on Financial Institutions. Also, after two years at Morgan Stanley, is starting an MBA at Harvard. Rachel Perry and Jordan Rubinson, married and happy, were also there. Jordan is working as a benefits consultant, and Rachel is...
Lisa Robinson '90, New Orleans teacher:

Teach for America is just the first step

Lisa Robinson's introduction to the troubled world of urban public education was appropriately rocky. The morning she began her assignment as a member of Teach for America, the national teacher corps, her school's faculty held a strike vote. Although the teachers didn't go out that day, within three weeks, she was out on the picket line in a month-long walkout over greater benefits.

Hoping to find solace in the classroom itself, Ms. Robinson looked forward to meeting her second-graders. "Day one was great. We were both just testing the waters," recalls the Savannah, Ga. native. "That soon changed, however. "By the end of the week, fights were breaking out and chairs were all over the room and I was screaming at the top of my lungs."

An English major at the College, where she was also art editor of the yearbook and literary magazine, Ms. Robinson is one of eight Columbia and three Barnard grads to sign up with Teach for America since the much-publicized program began two years ago. In its first year, 508 participants were selected from 2500 applicants; this year 760 were chosen from 3100 applicants. The first-year attrition rate was 11 percent, higher than the national average of 6 percent, but distinctly lower than the 25-50 percent rate in the gritty urban school districts where Teach for America places its teachers. A survey of the 1990 corps indicated that, like Ms. Robinson, nearly half of them plan to continue teaching after their two-year commitment ends this spring; about 25 percent expect to teach for more than five years.

Thorny Lafon Elementary School in New Orleans is a far cry from the tiny, private, expensive, all-white school Ms. Robinson attended. Teach for America's mission—to put the best and brightest into the poorest areas—is exactly what attracted Ms. Robinson to the program. She feels that private schools like the one she attended were "almost too cushy," although some of her friends are now teaching in such schools. "My own experience taught me that good teachers, though they're important there, are not really needed there. Good teachers are needed in the public schools. A good teacher becomes a positive force in a student's life."

Shortly after winter break during her senior year at Columbia, Ms. Robinson noticed Teach for America signs on campus, and the program sounded appealing. They did all the legwork and placed her in a summer training program. In retrospect, she criticizes the program's overemphasis on educational theory and curricular trends such as multiculturalism at the expense of more immediate issues of classroom management. "Before you can start having successful lessons, you have to have order, to maintain control," she says now. "We had no idea how to go into class and take authority."

Setting the right tone for learning is not the only challenge. While Ms. Robinson expected to teach the three Rs, she found that she also had to teach basic social skills: raising hands, listening to each other, staying in their seats. Group projects such as designing posters and reading together helped foster mutual and self-respect.

"Their lives are chaotic. Their phone numbers are always changing. They're living with different relatives. They have no consistency in their lives. They need the discipline that only schools can provide," Ms. Robinson says. "It's not hopeless, but someone's got to catch them. I try to do what I can to make them feel worthwhile."

Then she arrived at Lafon, she was worried that Teach for America's image and her own inexperience might alienate faculty colleagues. "Teach for America was being touted as this great white knight. I wanted to prove myself on my own," she says. "They respect me because of the job I've done."

In addition to her work in the classroom, Ms. Robinson is earning her Louisiana state certification by taking classes at the University of New Orleans, part of the understanding Teach for America worked out as a condition of employment.

Parents, many the same age as Ms. Robinson, also cast a skeptical eye, she reports. As a white teacher in an all-black school and neighborhood, she faced the issue head-on. "I haven't experienced what you have," she told parents. "I'm not pretending I'm an answer to your prayers. I just say that I see your problems and I can help solve them."

Such intimate contact with ground-floor social problems is often missing from the experience of legislators and administrators drafting policy. Ms. Robinson observes, a lack she considers dangerous. "My time in the classroom is invaluable; I'm learning the basic level, where the problems exist. If you do want to do something on a higher level, you have to do this first."

"It's only a first step, but she doesn't minimize the possibility of having some effect on the larger problems. On a recent afternoon, Lisa Robinson was taking some books out of a New Orleans public library when the librarian asked her if she felt she was making any difference at all. "Of course. I look at her. 'Of course.'"

Christopher M. Bellitto

pursuing a Harvard Ph. D. in 20th-century art.

Nuptial congratulations also go out to several other Columbia couples, including Ann-Marie Wright and Angelo Ninnisaggi, who were married at St. Paul's Chapel. Angelo is currently a 2L at Fordham Law, and Ann-Marie received her degree in May from Columbia Journalism School. Jonathan Lupkin married Michelle Grimaldi in May after Michelle's graduation. Jonathan, who was on the Columbia Law Review and worked this summer at Fried Frank in New York, will be clerking with a federal judge in the Eastern District of New York in Brooklyn. Ivan Fernandez-Madrid married Jennifer Miller '92 in May, and is now starting his first year at Downstate Medical School. Donna Herlinsk and John MacPhee were married in July 1991 and are living in Manhattan. Christina Benedetto and Robert Laplaca will be working towards a doctorate in clinical psychology at St. John's University. Dave Gordon and Sharon Spodak are getting married this
December in Florida. Mary Jane Skinner, now in her third year at Columbia Architecture, will marry Brad Randleman '92 next May, and they will be moving to Texas. I'm saving some wedding rumors until I have more information, so please call with the good news.

Elizabeth Zimels is at UCal San Louis Obispo preparing for veterinary school. Rob Kresberg is playing professional tennis. Steve Toker is an assistant manager for Rugby Magazine. As of April, Anthony Fusco was teaching English and History at Governor Dummer Academy in Byfield, Mass.

Congratulations to our friends in the third year of medical school, including Stephanie Falcone at Yale and Leora Mogilner and Mark Zoland at Cornell, who by now have finished the boards and started closer to clinical rotations. I apologize for the concentration of news from Boston. Please write with updates, especially from the rest of the country and from the working world. Call me at (617) 493-9520, even late. I'll be happy to hear from you (even if you don't recognize my face in the yearbook), or write to Alix Pustilnik at 1175 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10012. Be well, and keep in touch.

Ijeoma Acholonu
Columbia College Today
100 Hamilton Hall
New York, N.Y. 10027

Well, I'm back from the summer hiatus, and now into my second year at Columbia P&S along with Rich Moscarelli and Dino Khabele '89, who says, 'I'm still here, and I'm going to say goodbye to all of my article in the previous issue but not to worry; this one will make more than up for it... at least in length.' Can you believe that it's been more than one year since graduation? I am convinced that the earth is spinning faster. Anyway, on with the business at hand. This article will be a slight geographic excursion. Thanks to Ms. Dolores Bibb and to Julie Bibb, we hear that Julie, a Fulbright Scholar, will be a teaching assistant for junior high school students at the Lycée Jean Moulin in Lyon, France. According to her letter, she should now be back in Los Angeles and hoping to work in an art gallery. While in France, Julie was assisted by Jane Nelson, studying linguistics at the University of Edinburgh, and Thad Grimes-Gruizca, a Kellett Fellow at Cambridge studying English Literature. Thad frequently sees Liz Melcher, who is still fencing. Julie Fishman is enrolled in the School of Public Health at U.C. Berkeley.

To continue the "European Connection," Rick Minnich writes that he spent last summer working as a television cameraman in Riga, Latvia. Since last September, Rick has been in Berlin teaching English and making short films. He is currently at the California Institute of the Arts for film studies. Diana Semel is having a great time teaching English (and drinking sake) in Japan, and may be staying another year. Back in May, Martin Benjamin sent greetings to CCT from the top of the Yosemite Falls, Colo., where he was in the middle of a five-month trek around the U.S.A., Mexico and Canada after having worked in the Boston area with special-needs junior high school students. He wrote that the "day to day living" ended in September. He has accepted a fellowship from the anthropology department at Yale University. In this Ph.D. program, he plans to study economic anthropology, focusing on endemic hunger problems in underdeveloped countries.

Scott Hall is busy in international affairs, but is back in Spain to look for a job. Gloria Kim is currently living with Nancy Pak and working for Lehman Brothers in New York. Will Knight writes, "I miss seeing the lady with the chihuahua in the sweater." (Come back, Will. Come baaack.) Elyn Grossman and Stephanie Aaronson have been living in Virginia since graduation. Stephanie works in Washington, D.C. as a senior research assistant for the Health Care Advisory Board, a private health care research firm. Jeff Comunello (second-year med at Downstate) reports that Dan Abood is now attending the Philadelphia School of Osteopathic Medicine. Karin Small has begun her first year at Case Western Reserve University Medical School. Ethan Jackson and Tracy Daley are also first-year medical students at Columbia. "Speaking about coming back to home base," Mike Jones and Sheena Wright, who were married this past August in Washington, D.C., are now in New York. Mike transferred from George Washington University Medical School and is now in his second year of medical school here at Columbia. Sheena is also at Columbia, but as a first year law student. In addition, these two ambitious individuals have a one-year-old son.

And... with permission from the man himself, I am happy to announce... are you ready?... Stan McCloy, Jr. is engaged to be married in March 1992! Best wishes, Stan and Dawn. "Tell everyone they are all invited and I'll fly everyone out to Ohio," he said, adding, "just kidding!"

With that I bid you adieu,缜密, da svidaniya, and au revoir... until next time.

Robert Hardt, Jr.
36 Font Grove Road
Slungerlands, N.Y.
12159

No one ever leaves.
I live on 106th Street and Columbus Avenue, so you should know.

Supposedly, we've graduated, moved on, gone to Idaho to raise potatoes or something, but it's not true. All of our class seems to have stayed in the Columbia neighborhood, pathetic hangers-on (myself included) trying to rediscover those glory days when we were known by more than the elevator-man at work. Still, it's fun running into classmates I haven't seen since freshman year and we usually get misty-eyed remembering when Johnson Hall was Johnson Hall and the house system was just a stupid thing they had at Harvard. After a few words, we usually talk about going to the 'Plex to relive the wild days we had only months ago when we realize (gulp) ... the 'Plex is not even closed! Columbia times have changed. The place is going to hell in a breadcrumb or something.

No one wrote me and I haven't heard from anyone so I'm making all of this up. Rob Endelman penned sad and tormented columns for Spectator this spring and worried about his future after graduation. Well, he's still here. After spending much of the summer in Europe, Rob is working for Columbia Sports Information, trying to put a favorable spin on a bad football season. He plans on going to Australia sometime soon. While most of us were dreading around this summer, base- ball stars Chris Kotes and Ken Cawson were getting drafted by major league teams. Chris was drafted by the Toronto Blue Jays, and he pitched in a short-season league where (I am told) he got "lots o' strikeouts." Ken was drafted by the Reds and played in their rookie and single-A leagues. Let's hope they make it to the show, so we can tell everyone we know that we were best friends with these guys back in college. Gary Comstock, an All-Ivy receiver for the football Lions last year, is a graduate assistant/freshman football assistant coach for Columbia. Mike Spanakos is working for H.U.D. in New York.

I got a nice letter from Ingrid Stabb, who is stationed in Huntsville, Ala. as a lieutenant in the U.S. Army Ordnance Missile Center and School, where she is recruiting training officers from the little Dragon to the Patriot. Ingrid tells me that Susie Wood is working as a bureaucrat in Washington for the Department of Treasury and is living "in a funky apartment in Dupont Circle." Gi Gi Gonzalez sent me a letter with a big rainbow on it. She sends news that Mike Camacho started a training program at J.P. Morgan this July and is working with their computers. Gi Gi also updated me on Ana Luisa Casillas and Shandia Martina. Ana Luisa's family's home burned to the ground on July 4th but no one was hurt. Shandia was the resident director of Columbia's I.E.P. program and is currently taking the fall off before going to med school. Another person rumored to be filling in the ovals of the MCAT exam is Michael Feldshou. The same source tells me that Jon O'Neill is attending law school at George Washington University. I went to a Yankee game with Chris DeRosa and Murray Markowitz where we watched the Blow Jays get demolished. Murray is working happily as a paralegal in a midtown law firm while Chris is hanging out in Closter, N.J., where he helped manage a baseball team. Thomas K. Dunlap was the first person to write me with class notes info. Thomas has been a management associate for Citibank since June and says he likes it a lot. Paul Kuharzsky is working part-time in the sports department for the New Jersey Home News. Patrick Flynn will soon be working for Chase Manhattan and traveling to lots of foreign countries on behalf of the big bank. Ken Shubin Stein is attending medical school here in New York. Jeff Michaelson is at Wayne State Medical School. Jodi Williams is working for NBC in New York. Kieran Corcoran and Kristi Kennedy are among the many people in our class who are now attending Columbia Law School. I have been working for the New York bureau of the Associated Press since: May 19 and I'll be there (hopefully) at least until February. Keep those letters, phone calls, and free gifts coming. I promise that I'll buy a beer for the person who calls me first with news for the next issue. Yeah, right...
Edward Koren '57
(continued from page 21)

And then on to the early comic strip, or early illustrators who are as much cartoonists as illustrators, like A. B. Frost, even (Charles Dana) Gibson—who had an extraordinary gift for scenario, setting, and I think a lot of subsequent cartoonists are indebted to that—and the great masters; Winsor McCay, and George Herriman, and Frederick Opper—most of them are cartoon strip artists.

Then you continue on to the 20's, 30's and 40's with The New Yorker, some of the great ones, like Arno and Addams, and George Price, and Reginald Marsh, or illustrators—again this vague division between genres—but all of them classic draftsmen—look at Helen Hokinson and Mary Petty, two women cartoonists at the time. Look at Lionel Feininger and his cartoon strips early on in the century; he subsequently became a great painter. I would even go back to Klee, who was often cited as a strong influence on the way people saw things. His was a funny, humorous, slightly skewed version of reality. That is really what it comes down to: A good cartoonist is something of an outsider, a malcontent—someone with a skewed view of the world. So there is the course: What term paper do you want to write?

Are there any tendencies you hate in cartoons—ones you immediately condemn because they’re trash or a great tradition? It doesn’t think of it as trash so much as just being inadequate—there are people who are better at it than others, or who are at least more successful in being original at it. And one of the things that I’ve noticed—that I shouldn’t even say troubles me, I just notice that it doesn’t touch me very deeply—is the tendency to use a big headline (whether it’s above or below the cartoon is immaterial) and then use the cartoon as an illustration for it. In the hands of a genius like Gluyas Williams, it was wonderful. But when it’s used as a kind of ritualized cliché, or a convention, of the medium, it loses some of that force. When Roz Chast uses it, it is quite brilliant. She has her own quirky way of doing it. But when it’s just picked up and used ad nauseam, just because it happens to be a way into a certain situation, then it’s troubling.

It seems that at Columbia there is a greater interest in cartoons than ever. I think that this is true on a lot of campuses. As a means of expression, popular art has taken on a new dignity, or at least validity. If I were more of a social critic and less of a cartoonist, I would say that this was maybe a way of conveying ideas in a more painless way than actually reading.

Have you felt that you have to fight for artistic recognition against the image of the comic book illiterate? Oh sure, but in the contexts that I have been working in, it’s not been one of my worries. When I was a kid, I used to think there was a big division between comics and the New Yorker cartoon. One was dignified, on a plane immensely higher than the comic book. Well I don’t feel that much anymore. There are some New Yorker cartoons that aren’t so great, and others that are, and the same thing holds for the strip form: George Herriman is maybe one of our great geniuses of comic art.

"Krazy Kat"?

Yeah, "Krazy Kat." There was nothing to match it, and there has never been since—for rich thinking and complex ideas and a kind of world view that felt so complex. It rivaled a richly textured work of fiction.

You’ve mentioned certain criteria for cartoon excellence—draftsmanship, originality, personal vision. What other qualities do you look for?

An innate sense of comedy, drawings that are funny. And emotional range—I guess it’s observation, too, of closely seeing what you are interested in and what your subjects are, and making light of those. So many cartoons revolve around the words, only the words, or maybe the situations, but not necessarily the characterizations within the situations, and so they lack a subtext, a richness about the human interaction.

When did you realize that people look exactly like alligators?

But they don’t. They look like any other animal in the entire zoo, not only alligators. You know, with those long snouts with teeth. I never decided, in truth, it just happened over the years. You know, it is interesting to go back over my work, which I have been doing lately, and look at stuff that I did when I was very young, and then on through the years, to see how—without willing change or wanting it to change, or even knowing where it would go even if I did want to—it has evolved. The work, the style, the drawing, the vision, the thinking has evolved in a way just by doing it. And, this is another point about young people who are just starting out, if you don’t do it, nothing is going to change. You are not going to learn from your mistakes and your bumblings about how to go about the nuts and bolts of making a cartoon. It is learned only by the long process of just doing one after the other, after the other. Somehow you do get a change. So to answer your question specifically, I didn’t know, I never knew. E.L. Doctorow said something that really spoke to me. He said, "First you write the novel, then you invent a way to talk about it." That’s as applicable to what I have done, as anything else.

My daughter calls your figures the "fuzzy guys." What do you call them? Do you have a name for them?

I don’t call them anything. I have no characterization for them. They are kind of surrogates, human surrogates, like surrogate parents or surrogate mothers. Surrogate folks.

One would have to guess there is a self-projection in that. You must see yourself as a fuzzy guy in some ways.

Well, yes, in some ways. It’s comical. John Berger has written about animals and how they are surrogates for our emotions. You look at animals and your expressions and ascribe human values to them. And it is probably the same motivation that I have for using them: sometimes they are very, very funny in ways that humans cannot be, and to have those human emotions on these preposterous beasts is just something that strikes me as inherently comic, and therefore I use it. I started out when I was a kid being inspired by Al Capp
Edward Koren '57
(continued)

and his “shmoos,” if you remember those kind of odd creatures. And I think probably today’s generation of young cartoonists might look at Groening and “Akbar and Jeff” who are somewhat the same creatures, elemental figures that talk and have feelings and a range of emotions.

There is an obvious tension between these wild and possibly untrained, crazed-looking things and all the conventional settings that you put them in, the Upper West Side living rooms and Vermont backyards…

That’s right. The other thing Berger points out is that animals are mute, they don’t talk, and so if you put words into their mouths, particularly sophisticated words, then it adds a little “cuckoo-ness” to the situation. Funny, fuzzy little animals can also be, unhappily, quite cute, and you skirt the sure death of cuteness by using those things—it is a risk.

Are any of them based on real people, in a literal way—this is so-and-so? They are more types, more genres than actual folk. And sometimes when I draw I never know quite what’s going to come out, what particular kind of character is going to emerge from my pen, or pencil. So it sounds a little predetermined, and in a way, it is. The pen has a kind of little life of its own, and it’s always a surprise, and a delight—or a painful experience, to see what comes out, and to know it’s not right, and you’ve got to do it again.

You’ve been so prolific over the years that you must have a storage problem.

There is a storage problem. I have thousands of drawings, thousands. It is hard to believe. I feel that I’ve started out only a fraction of a moment before this, before now, and all of a sudden, I have amassed this stuff drip by drip, drawing by drawing. All sorts of prints and watercolors and larger less specific drawings, of vague topics…

And sculptures, I understand.

Yes, sculptures. There is stuff all over the place that I have done. Stuff. Creative stuff!

Do you have to submit every week to The New Yorker?

You don’t have to, but I do.

How many, typically, do you submit?

I submit about five or six sketches. Some people submit fifteen. I figure you just confuse the editors more, with more of them.

How many are accepted? Do they ever say, we love these three, come back next month?

I don’t think it has ever happened to me in my career that the editor has taken three—two maybe, sometimes one, or sometimes none. None at all. So while the leading hitter in baseball succeeds three or four times in ten tries, a top New Yorker cartoonist bats about .200? Or less, even, because it is again a unique situation there. You are a rookie every time you get up to bat. It’s an entirely new time.

Is that made explicit or is it just implicit? It’s implicit in the system of selection.

How long does it take to produce the finished work?

Well, it takes as much as a week just to figure on your pattern, and then the thinking and looking and drawing and erasing… it could take less time, or it could take more.

And do you do any other projects?

Books, commercial illustrations, editorial illustrations for magazines, animated films now and then, particularly commercials, and having shows, exhibitions. I kind of piece together a living. I couldn’t rely at this point in my life solely on The New Yorker. If I was very young and sold as many as I do, and had no other obligations, it would be fine, it would be quite pleasant, terrific. Being a cartoonist is generally a poor choice as a career, but if it is a passion, then, if that is really what you want to do then there is no choice—that’s what it is.

How about the prospects for the Columbia cartoonists we’ve looked at?

It’s impressive to me that these young artists are doing it. And are doing it with this kind of obsession.

You say that with a smile.

Because they have a group already, and they have amassed a certain amount of work, which means that they are serious about it. And they have made some real effort to go back and work out what they’ve seen. I am impressed, and amazed, and heartened, that maybe this will continue the tradition in a slightly different, hopefully in a very different, direction than their antecedents. I hope one or all them will continue on and make some small contribution to the American opus. I hope.

J.C.K.

Letters (continued from page 4)

When Ad’s painting career began to blossom, I asked the Betty Parsons Gallery about prices. Parsons wanted some astronomical figure like $500 for a piece (this was about 1948). But Ad was kind enough to give me the original art of a 1938 cartoon he did for the New Masses called The Sitdown Strike of Capital. Great drawing of a devilish looking capitalist, complete with top hat and forked tail, sitting on—and crushing—a factory. That drawing was on the wall in my study for years, survived a fire we had in only a slightly smoke-damaged state, and then was ripped off by the moving man who trucked our household goods out to California.

When the Jewish Museum held that big Reinhardt show in 1966-67, I went over to see it one lunch hour. There was a long line, but a familiar figure from my YMCA noontime basketball game and running group pulled me into a favorable spot on line with him. I learned his name for the first time (Alex Katz)… that in addition to having a good outside set shot, he was a reputable painter… that Ad was his amused older brother too… and that, like me, he admired the daring and dexterity of Ad’s Black on Black paintings but couldn’t see anywhere for them to go.

Shortly after that I had one of my by then biennial lunches with Ad. As usual he jolted my thinking—this time by propounding the thesis that no good art should be hung in private homes. Museums were the only proper places in which to view art.

A few months later he died. Of course I miss him—though we hadn’t seen much of each other in the later years. And I do wish he hadn’t been such a bright logician about art—because I think he verbalized himself into some positions that straitjacketed his work.

Still, I make this judgment with trepidation, remembering a running pictorial device Ad used in an illustrated series on Abstract Art he did for PM. It’s a cartoon of a guffawing Babbitt pointing at an abstract painting and asking, “What does that mean?” The painting responds by pointing back and asking, “What do you mean?”

Herbert C. Rosenthal ’38
Leucadia, Calif.


**COLUMBIAN '92**

The yearbook of Columbia College

The 1992 Columbian will be published in May. To reserve your copy, send your check for $35 plus $4 shipping to:

**COLUMBIAN**

314 Ferris Booth Hall, Columbia University
New York, N.Y. 10027

Class of '94:
Your yearbook is still available. $35 plus $4 shipping.

For information call (212) 854-7866.
An open forum for opinion, humor, and philosophy.

The Lion's Den

Game day in Aggieland

Deep in the heart of Texas, they take their football seriously.

by Nicholas Corwin ’89

During my College days, I rarely displayed much football fervor. I must confess adherence to a popular campus credo—that the *sine qua non* for a genuine Columbia intellectual/New York sophisticate was lofty disdain for footcampus credo—that the *sine qua non* for a genuine Columbia

book learnin’. Today, those distinctions have largely faded, but the rivalry remains intense. Aggies deride UT students as “T-Sips” because (allegedly) they sat at home sipping tea during World War I while the Fighting Texas Aggies made the world safe for democracy. The Aggies perform their anti-UT yell during every game: Everyone sings, interlocks arms and legs, and sways from left to right en masse to symbolize the desire to “see UT’s horns off,” presumably emasculating the “T-Sips” even further. I joined in, positively awestruck by the visual effect, somewhat akin to a tidal wave. (At Columbia, of course, we deride the opposition for lacking a core curriculum.)

Real college football, I must admit, has plenty to recommend it. Kyle Field boasts a seating capacity greater than the Dallas Cowboys’, a state-of-the-art scoreboard and p.a. system, and perfectly maintained Astroturf (when it’s replaced, chunks are sold to alumni). The layout was so superb that we could see everything from top-tier, end zone seats. The 100-foot-high stands afford a view of not only the whole game, yelled every yell. The 300-strong A & M band, fired its howitzer after each touchdown (I got used to it), and the undergraduates, who remain standing the entire game, yelled every yell. The 300-strong A & M band, the Texas Anthem (with considerably greater enthusiasm), Sousa marches, and the school songs. At half time, they performed kaleidoscopic marches requiring split-second timing and coordination, culminating in a giant “T.” Afterwards, everyone stocked up on Aggie memorabilia at the gigantic student center. The section dedicated to T-shirts, sweatshirts, mugs, earrings, brooches, car stickers, bandanas, caps, purses, stadium chairs, etc., is nearly the size of Columbia’s entire bookstore.

Aggie antics may not suit everyone’s taste; perhaps the boosterism appears a bit corny at times. Upon reflection, however, it seemed to me that Columbia might do well to import just a dash of the Aggies’ unjaded enthusiasm. A & M alumni rank among the top nationwide in sheer loyalty— and donations. Perhaps Columbia’s perennial money worries and often unflattering image could be ameliorated a bit if we fostered more innocent, old-fashioned pride in our alma mater. In the long run, we might pay a heavy price for our pseudo-sophisticated—and unwarranted—posture of disdain.

Nicholas Corwin ’89, although a New York City native and quondam resident, nevertheless enjoys living in Texas, where he is currently studying law at Southern Methodist University.
To all but a few, it is still a very foreign car.

European have long appreciated the remarkable engineering and world-class styling of a Peugeot.

Yet, here in America, a Peugeot 405 is a rare pleasure. Perhaps because a full appreciation of one requires the kind of thorough scrutiny few car buyers exercise.

The 405’s patented 8-valve shock absorbers, for example, are far from obvious, yet they contribute to the renowned Peugeot road feel that is immediately apparent. Two densities of foam are a subtle but effective way to eliminate seat springs and the road vibrations they transmit. And less obvious still is the sophisticated composite barrier beneath the roof that absorbs road noise.

But you’ll quickly understand the value of every aspect of the Peugeot 405 with closer scrutiny. For the dealer nearest you call 1-800-447-4700.
TO SEND A GIFT OF ABSOLUT® VODKA (EXCEPT WHERE PROHIBITED BY LAW) CALL 1-800-243-3787
PRODUCT OF SWEDEN. 40 AND 50% ALC./VOL. (80 AND 100 PROOF). 100% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. ©1990 CARILLON IMPORTERS, LTD., TEANECK, NJ.
1. Nylon Golf Umbrella with 58-inch arc and wood shaft; $28

2. Plush Stuffed Lion, 8 inches, with imprinted T-shirt; $14

3. White corduroy Cap with embroidered Columbia logo. One size fits all: $14

4. 100-percent cotton, pre-shrunk T-shirt. Crewneck, full-cut. Columbia imprint on front, big “C” on back. Available in WHITE, ASH, or NAVY.
   Sizes S, M, L, XL: $16 Size XXL: $17 Sizes 6-8, 10-12, 14-16: $13

5. All-silk, navy blue Tie, Givenchy Pure Silk Series, with Columbia logo woven into fabric:
   Regular: $30 Extra Long: $32

6. White ceramic Mug with Columbia Imprint in Columbia blue; $10

7. Lee® Crossgrain pullover Hooded Sweatshirt, 95 percent cotton, heavyweight, drawstring hood, muff pocket. Columbia imprint on front, big “C” on back. Available in WHITE, ASH, OR NAVY.
   Sizes S, M, L, XL: $49

8. Lee® Crossgrain Crewneck Sweatshirt, 95 percent cotton, heavyweight, set-in sleeve. Columbia imprint on front, big “C” on back. Available in WHITE, ASH, or NAVY.
   Sizes S, M, L, XL: $39 Size XXL: $42.50

9. (not shown) Hanes® classic Golf Shirt, 100 percent cotton. White, with Columbia logo embroidered in blue on left chest.
   Sizes S, M, L, XL: $29

To place an order:
Call Dynomite Promotions at (800) 321-2016, fax your order to (516) 868-2557, or mail your order to Dynomite Promotions 1745 Merrick Avenue, Suite 20 Merrick, NY 11566.

Dynomite Promotions will accept a check, money order, MasterCard, or Visa. If placing a MasterCard or Visa order, please be sure to include the card number and date of expiration. All checks should be made payable to Dynomite Promotions and include shipping charges and tax (where applicable).

Sales Tax: We are required by law to collect sales tax on shipments to New York and New Jersey. Residents of these states should calculate the appropriate tax in their area and include it in payment. NJ residents pay tax on non-apparel items only. Allow four weeks for delivery. If merchandise is damaged or soiled, contact Dynomite Promotions.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Shipping Charges</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>$15 OR UNDER ADD $3.95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>$15-$39.99 ADD $4.95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>$40-$74.99 ADD $5.95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>$75 OR OVER ADD $6.95</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
In this issue:

16  The State of the College
    A report on the first three years of the dean’s tenure.
    by Jack Greenberg ’45
    Dean of Columbia College

18  Wallace Broecker ’53: The grandmaster of global thinking
    The renowned geologist talks about climate change, ocean currents, the
    population explosion—and why the Atlantic is saltier than the Pacific.
    by Laurence Lippsett

29  The fantastic voyage of Isaac Asimov ’39: A memoir
    The passing of science fiction’s paragon leaves a void in the
    universe he helped shape.
    by Robert Silverberg ’56

Departments
2  Letters to the Editor
3  Within the Family
6  Around the Quads
26  Bookshelf
31  Obituaries
34  Class Notes
39  Profiles:
45  Enoch Callaway III ’44 and Jack Stuppin ’55
49  Johan Jorgen Holst ’60
51  Philip L. Milstein ’71
57  Leo Stillitano ’81
54  Poetry: William Borden ’60
56  The Lion’s Den: Randa Zakhary ’92
57  Classified

Cover and back cover photos by Nick Romanenko ’82
Letters to the Editor

Major duomo
I wish to point out a grave error in your article on Professor James Beck's victory in his aggravated slander suit in Florence, Italy [Around the Quads, Fall 1991].

You describe the Professor's legal travails subsequent to his critique of the tomb of Ilaria del Carretto "in the cathedral of Lucca in Florence." As, no doubt, alumni familiar with Tuscany or art history students familiar with the lady in question have already written, you have displaced her final location approximately 46 miles east of the true site.

The tomb of Ilaria is indeed in the cathedral of Luccia. However, the cathedral (or duomo) is located in the city of Lucca, a historic fortified town on the route from Florence to Pisa. The duomo dates from 1060 A.D. and is noted for two principal features: the tomb of Ilaria (died 1405) attributed to Jacopo della Quercia, and the relic of St. Martin (or Volto Santo). According to tradition, this is a crucifix carved from the Cedar of Lebanon by Nicodemus.

I viewed both of these in October 1991, and agree that the restoration did bestow a gleaming "Spic and Span" appearance to the young lady's tomb. While this caused me no sense of historic loss, I defer to Professor Beck's expertise.

However, I can absolutely attest to the ambience of the locale, and the quality of the olive oil and game dishes produced in the area. Although cleanliness (however misplaced) may properly offend artistic sensibilities, it enhances the visual and gastronomic delights of this charming and historic town.

Richard Forzani '66
New York, N.Y.

Saving need-blind admissions
I was devastated when I first read in The New York Times in February that our University may not have the funds to honor Columbia's need-blind admissions policy. The later news that need-blind had been rescued for a year was gratifying, but the danger remains clear. Although I received very little aid when I went to Columbia, need-blind was the best thing about the College, because my classmates were more interesting and intelligent for it. Without the policy, I fear that our college will become an expensive second-rate school for rich boobs. Alumni will mourn for the passing of a great institution. Future alumni, less intelligent, less grateful, and less able, may not support the College in their future professional lives, since their parents were able to finance their children's expensive name-brand education. All who care about saving Columbia's educational integrity should rally to save the need-blind admissions policy.

Jared Goldstein '89
New York, N.Y.

A real fire
It is very late in the game for Professor Jacques Barzun and others to campaign for saving the classics in the humanities. As far back as 1938, when I took a humanities course under the noted Professor Joseph Wood Krutch, most students came to Columbia College with very little preparation for grappling with Plato and Aristotle, and were suddenly expected to find enough time in their schedule to absorb enough reading in a week to discuss each philosopher at the next class.

Since the early 1950's, education in secondary schools has been watered down to the point where a contribution of Roman civilization can be given on a final examination in a one-point question as "the Roman column." So there is far less readiness for "great books" today than in the past, notwithstanding the receptivity one may engender to them in a special group of high school students with a gifted teacher. Tragically, most of our high school graduates do not know what the Bill of Rights is, much less the thinking that led to the Constitution's balance of powers. To put it very bluntly, our education has been terribly "dumbed down" and the universities of America never banded together in time to march on Washington and state capitals to stop it. And today "reform" of education too often means placing a personal computer on each student's desk rather than developing the mind of the student.

It is certainly true, as Professor Barzun indicates, that there is a lot of opportunism involved (he does not use the word directly) among educators who want to throw out much Western culture from curricula. Nevertheless, there is a real fire underneath much of the smoke. The strong emphasis on intellect and thinking which has over the centuries generated modern science and technology has greatly advanced the achievement of the primitive urge to multiply our kind, but we now find that this primitive urge, aided by science and engineering in agriculture and health care, is giving us runaway population growth that is rapidly overwhelming our global ecology. Recommendations for saving the ecology from scientists are stalled by men driven by primitive greed, the territorial imperative, and fear of those with different genes. As scientists warned the U.S. Senate in the 1986 hearings on global warming, worldwide famine is in sight and could lead to so much civil unrest that civilization will waver.

Clearly, we need to deal in global education with much more than curricula lopsidedly oriented to intellectual analysis. What we call "classics" might well include texts which help us understand how our primitive urges can be manipulated by shrewd leaders seeking power and wealth. Wilfred Tratter's

Corrections
A bit of Tex arcana: The "A&M" in Texas A&M University no longer signifies "Agricultural and Mechanical," as stated in these pages (The Lion's Den, Fall 1991). The school was founded in 1876 as the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas; however, since 1963, when it was accorded university status by the state legislature, the institution has kept the "A&M" only as a link to the past, not as initials that can be literally spelled out. We thank Lane Stephenson, Texas A&M's director of public information, for this gentle correction.

The full credit for our Fall '91 cover photograph of World Series hero Gene Larkin '84 should have read: Rick Stewart/Allsport USA.
Within the Family

Pillars of our identity

Wallace S. Broecker '53 carries a distinguished academic title, Newberry Professor of Geological Sciences, and has earned world renown for his research at Columbia's Lamont-Doherty observatory.

His students know him, however, as a friendly, funny guy who doesn't pull rank or patronize. "He's a wonderful teacher," says CCT editorial assistant Colette Brown '92, who took Professor Broecker's College course on geochemical cycles. "He's approachable, and he encourages questions all the time. After the first four weeks, no one referred to him as Professor Broecker anymore. He's Wally."

And he echoes the compliment. "Enthusiasm and confidence are every bit as important as knowledge and skills—that has been one of the strengths at Lamont," Mr. Broecker told CCT. "There's no hierarchy. A bright student can have as much to say as a professor. In a seminar you listen for what somebody says, not who they are."

At a time when so much academic discourse seems dispiritingly narrow, it is refreshing to encounter a first-class mind focused on a larger picture—in Mr. Broecker's case, the whole Earth. His understanding of the connections between ocean currents, climate change, and population growth—sketched out in an interview with Laurence Lippsett (page 18)—warrants especially careful attention in light of the Rio de Janeiro summit.

For most of this century, Columbia College has identified itself as a school whose doors are unusually open to talented, motivated students. This conception is deeply embedded in the institution's character, and it is one that many alumni cherish as much as the core curriculum or what Herman Wouk '34 has called the "double magic" of attending an Ivy League school in the nation's greatest city—yes, when you add it all up, many of us still feel that way about New York.

For the past twenty years or so, the College's commitment to enroll the best possible student body—and one that is broadly representative of diverse regions and cultures—has been more sharply defined in a set of policies summed up in the (awful) phrases "need-blind" admissions and "full-need" financial aid: the College admits its students without reference to their family income and then offers the necessary scholarship assistance for all admitted students to attend. As student leader Randa Zakhary '92 points out in The Lion's Den (page 56), this commitment was already wearing thin four years ago. Today, the average grant of $10,000 is generous, but still funds less than half of the over $23,000 in annual costs.

In these days of chronic government underfunding of the nation's educational needs, the pure need-blind/full-need policy may be doomed. Scarce resources force tough choices, and at some as yet undefined point, the growth of the financial aid budget does imperil other critical programs and priorities.

Earlier this year, the College was on the brink of capping its financial aid budget at a level which would still have been among the most generous of any similar institution, and would have funded grants for an estimated 41 percent of the student body—the same level the College has funded in most recent years. And yet, many students and faculty felt that even this theoretical retreat represented an unacceptable compromise, and they fought hard to rescue the policy (see Around the Quads, page 6).

It is a policy worth fighting for. And our students, parents and alumni—asked to shoulder an ever-increasing share of the financial burden—deserve a major salute for their support of fairness and excellence at Columbia.

When Phyllis Torney Katz first joined the Columbia College staff as a part-time secretary to Al Barabas '36, the late Rose Bowl hero and fundraiser par excellence, she was just a kid out of St. Joseph's High School in Brooklyn. Since 1974, Phyllis has been with CCT in a variety of editorial roles—notably as Managing Editor and Senior Editor from 1978 to 1989. Now she has moved on to become the College's new Manager of Budget Operations.

In addition to serving as Class Notes Editor—she personally rebuilt that section from scratch and tended it with unmatchable skill and grace—Phyllis made her mark on CCT as a remarkably intelligent and reliable editor, writer, and layout artist, as our all-around trouble-shooter of last resort, and as a gifted photographer whose few forays on campus have yielded years of cover photographs for this magazine and other Columbia publications. (And this is in addition to a serious parallel career as organist and music director of one of the largest Catholic parishes in Manhattan.)

This is not the place for personal expression—and CCT was once America's leading mom-and-pop alumni magazine, after all—but I will always count myself lucky to have been here with Phyllis, and the readers and staff of this magazine owe her an immeasurable debt of gratitude and a very warm farewell as she takes on new challenges in service to Columbia College.

Jamie Katz
classic work on the instincts of the herd and Ernest Becker's Pulitzer Prize-winning work, The Denial of Death, might well be used. Works from other cultures deserve more consideration than Professor Barzun is willing to give them. Oppenheimer, the atomic scientist, quoted the Bhagavad Gita on occasion, and probably millions of Westerners have found it a valuable text, if only for its advice on the danger in becoming "attached" to anything, including results.

So, yes, we should not throw out our Western classics, but they need to be supplemented with more recent works and works from other cultures to encourage a more harmonious and productive synthesis of intellect with the intuitions from the unconscious, which even scientists use.

It is worth noting that science education in our country is very sick. Most of our secondary schools do not have properly qualified science teachers because the salaries are too low and neither Washington nor most state governments will advance the funds to remedy this. This neglect of science education and the push for using public funds to finance schools run by organized religion is startlingly close to what the famous reactionary Joseph DeMaistre recommended to the Czar of Russia—teach as little science as possible and encourage religion in order to limit intellectual questioning.

We have a tremendous task ahead of us if we are truly to reform education. Computers are not the answer: our secondary schools do not have properly qualified science teachers as long as longhand calculation, applied to practical problems as often as possible, before they rely on pocket calculators. They need dialogue with well-educated teachers who will sense a misconception in a student's reply and also catch the spark of genius in another reply. Education must remain basically a human process.

Frederick S. Lightfoot '41
Greenport, N.Y.

Condescending Eurocentrism

I am writing in response to the article "Western Civ. or Western Sieve?" by Jacques Barzun in your Fall 1991 issue. I was very surprised by the misinformative tone of this article by a presumably respected historian. To hear Mr. Barzun describe it, one would think that the "Great Books" of Western civilization were on the verge of disappear-

ing from American curricula. No reasonable person can possibly believe this. All Mr. Barzun's article serves to do is reflect the condescending, inflexible, Eurocentric attitudes that helped give rise to the so-called "multiculturalism" that he attacks without ever naming. While I can respect that Professor Barzun, a '27 graduate, would be protective of a discipline he has studied for such a very long time, I would have expected a higher level of discussion from a scholar with such a long and distinguished career. If his arguments are a reflection of the capabilities the present curriculum has taught us, I would suggest that perhaps Western Civ courses are in need of revision, and quick.

Herman W. Sierra '88
Cliffside Park, N.J.

The masterful Barzun

Anyone concerned with American education should read Jacques Barzun's latest book, Begin Here: The Forgotten Conditions of Teaching and Learning. His essay in the Fall CCT gives a good taste of it. It also reminds us what a wonder he is.

I have admired Jacques Barzun since 1938 when I was one of his students at Columbia College. Green as I was, I knew he was great even then. It was remarkable that one small college was able to gather such teachers as Jacques Barzun, Mark Van Doren, Joseph Wood Krutch, Raymond Weaver, Lionel Trilling, Irwin Edman, Moses Hadas, and Gilbert Highet all at the same time. It was also remarkable that, fresh from high school, young men from lower, middle and some from upper class backgrounds knew they were in the presence of great teachers. I don't know how we knew it. We just did. Many of the students were exceptional too, and a good portion of them came from the public schools of our great cities. These days that is not an irrelevant observation.

In the fall of 1939 my classmate Gerald Green, who was to become the writer of The Last Angry Man, Holocaust and East and West, among other books, introduced me to the work of Thomas Wolfe. I remember my friend read to me a passage from Look Homeward, Angel. "Listen to this," he said. We had soul enough and conscience, and were young enough to love Wolfe then.

A few years later I corresponded from overseas with a lovely Barnard graduate who was taking an advanced course with Mr. Barzun. When we were undergraduates I had introduced her to Wolfe's writing. After class one day, she wrote, she had asked the professor what he thought of Thomas Wolfe, and Mr. Barzun said, "He popularizes the lushness of experience."

Many years later I told him the story and he said, "I retain that opinion of Wolfe, but I am sorry if I dampened the enthusiasm of a young student."

Now Diane Ravitch calls him "the conscience of American education." And it is true. Because it is, many practitioners fear him, and with good reason. Pretentiousness and pedantry offend him and when he expresses himself he makes his meaning strong and clear. It is also true that he has always been kind to students.

I know no one who matches his scholarship and style. Jacques Barzun is an authoritative critic, a masterful teacher and a glorious entertainer. Who can ask for more?

Jack Arbolino '42
Harrington Park, N.J.

In memory of Marcelle Krutch

Marcelle Krutch, a beloved and generous member of the Columbia College family, died on January 8 in San Anselmo, California. She was 96 years old.

Mrs. Krutch was the widow of Joseph Wood Krutch, Brander Matthews Professor of Dramatic Literature, and for many years an inspiration and guide to Columbia College students. (Professor Krutch died in Tucson, Arizona in 1970, where he had pursued a second distinguished career as an environmentalist.) Those of us privileged to know Marcelle personally remember her as a vivacious, loving woman who was Professor Krutch's companion, friend and constant sharer in the appreciation of the wonders of the natural world. In 1972, she initiated and endowed the Joseph Wood Krutch Scholarship, awarded annually for studies in conservation and the environment. She will be missed by many and remembered with affection.

Gerald Green '42
New Canaan, Conn.

The artist as a young man

I had the honor of being an editor of Jester in the winter of 1954 when we first printed the drawings of a freshman named Ed Koren. I was pleased to see
Jamie Katz's wonderful interview with Koren in the Fall 1991 issue of CCT. However, I think your readers would have welcomed the opportunity to see a sample of his Jester work 38 years ago.

Koren's debut was a small, clever cartoon in volume LIII, number 7 (February 1954). And I will never forget his conception (in the following month's issue) of a ragtag Columbia Bicentennial commencement procession, "dispelled" sign and all. His extraordinary talent was already on display, but the only "fuzzies" in evidence at that time were a slightly manic Columbia lion and an archetypally stubbled Senator Joe McCarthy.

For the record, there are at least two other talented Jester cartoonists of that time who are still in the business. The drawings of Bob (R.O.) Blechman and Ev Opie (both '51, I believe) have also appeared in The New Yorker and elsewhere.

Maxwell E. Siegel '54
Sussex, N.J.

**Curricular apartheid**

Why, across the country, has campus social life remained largely segregated along racial lines? We attribute this status quo in part to cultural differences: blacks and whites, simply stated, have different interests and concerns and thus inevitably tend to socialize homogeneously.

But wait a second—shouldn't college be the place where students from a variety of backgrounds encounter one another, becoming aware of and learning about values other than their own? If not, what is the purpose of the diversity mentioned so frequently during freshman orientations and touted so highly by administrators?

As an undergraduate at Columbia in the early 80's, I participated in the core curriculum alongside students from all sorts of ethnic, racial, and religious origins. Yes, we studied mainly the works of dead white males, but nobody called them that then and the African-, Hispanic-, and Asian-American kids seemed to like them as much as the white ones did. Since then, other schools have changed or eliminated their core programs—supposedly to reflect the diversity of the student body—while my alma mater has not.

Unlike Columbia's core, which sets out a specific, fixed array of courses for all students, Harvard's system merely requires students to select a course from each of eight broad categories.

As far as literature is concerned, for example, each Columbia student must take Literature Humanities, a full-year course that focuses on major works from Homer to the present. The actual reading list varies only slightly from year to year, and the syllabus has therefore remained largely unchanged since the course's inception over half a century ago. To fulfill the literature requirement at Harvard, however, students can take a traditional course, such as a survey of classical Greek or medieval European literature, or a more politically correct offering, such as the popular "African-American Women Writers" (read: "Novels of Social Criticism by Black Women, Written Primarily Since 1960 or So").

The vast majority of minority female students, not surprisingly, opts for this last course—the names on the syllabus are familiar, not frighteningly foreign sounding. Many of the students have already read a couple of these books, and the social situations, characters, and points of view they present tend to be more readily accessible than those found, say, in Vergil or Cervantes.

As an instructor of medieval literature in Harvard's core, therefore, I virtually never have black female students. Not only are they deprived of Dante, but our classroom discussions are deprived of their ideas and perspectives as well.

There is certainly room at a major university for a course on black women writers. But shouldn't the core, etymologically the "heart" of the education, bring together a diverse student body by placing on the table texts that, by dint of their universality, transcend the confines of historical and cultural context?

In any case, what does diversity matter if the students do not experience it? How can we expect the students to mix outside the classroom, and how can we teach and learn the meaning of cultural diversity, if we continue to offer "separate but equal" curricula?

William Cole '84
Cambridge, Mass.

**Our own traditions**

In reading Nicholas Corwin's "Game Day in Aggieland," [Fall 1991] I could not help but remember my decade-old chagrin at Columbia football. Our opponents will take a timeout because of crowd noise about as soon as our football program goes under NCAA investigation for recruiting violations.

As former Spectator sports editor, I found the only things worse than the football team's win-loss record were the conditions at "temporary" Baker Field (circa 1929) and student apathy.

Then again, how can you fault students for not wanting to watch a team en route to a record-setting losing streak? Granted, the new sports complex takes care of the viewing conditions. But this is a school whose football team has not had a winning season since about the time Mr. Corwin was born, 1971, and only three times since I was born in 1960. Add to that a marching band known for X- and Y-chromosome formations and tributes to the evasiveness of Mark Rudd, and we have quite a tradition.

Actually, people such as Rudd gave Columbia students a reputation for very loud rallies. But, instead of cheering on jocks, they protested things such as the Vietnam War and the University's role as a slumlord. Columbia was one of the first campuses to demonstrate against apartheid. On a lighter note, we also had some of the best semester-ending parades in the nation.

Like anywhere else, win games, and (continued on page 55)
Around the Quads

The need-blind rescue

Students briefly returned to the barricades earlier this year when it appeared that the College would modify its full-need financial aid policy, which provides the necessary scholarship aid for all qualifying undergraduates. The change would have effectively undermined the accompanying practice of need-blind admissions, long an elementary part of Columbia's educational philosophy. The financial aid policy was salvaged through a series of emergency measures, but no guarantees were made to retain it in the future.

The chronic problem of funding "full-need" intensified last autumn, when it became apparent that the University was headed for potentially huge budget shortfalls. The University's budget office reported that a $50 million deficit for 1992-93 was quite possible, with the main components being skyrocketing fringe benefit costs ($28 million), a cap on the reimbursement rate for federally funded research ($4 million), cuts in state aid ($3 million), shortfalls in funding for capital projects ($3 million), and operating deficits in both the general University budget ($7 million) and divisional budgets ($5 million).

Low Library fixed the Arts and Sciences share of the deficit at $5.1 million, with the College responsible for closing a financial aid gap of $1.75 million. It fell to the College's Committee on Admissions and Financial Aid (CAFA) to make recommendations.

CAFA proposed saving roughly $750,000 by reducing aid for trips home; charging full Columbia tuition for all enrolled students studying abroad; and expanding the existing system of "stretcher packaging," whereby a greater proportion of the aid package is made up of loans, work-study employment, and summer savings, rather than scholarship money.

But that still left a gap of about $1 million, and short of an immediate infusion of funds, CAFA estimated that the financial aid budget would provide full aid for only about 41 percent of an incoming class of 800. Though this was about the norm in the past, 51 percent of the previous year's freshman class needed Columbia grants, and projections indicated this trend would continue.

Professor of East Asian Languages and Cultures Madeleine Zelin, who chairs CAFA, said her group tried to formulate "the most reasonable policy possible while preserving the values behind our admissions and financial aid structure." At no point was it envisioned that aid would be curtailed to current students, or that financial aid data would be used in admissions decisions.

Still, many felt the CAFA proposals would compromise the College's goal of cultivating an ethnically and economically diverse student body. College faculty spoke against the CAFA plan at their January 28 meeting; present also were some 75 students who stood quietly in protest.

Invited to share her views, Student
Council President Randa Zakhar ’92 drew applause when she declared, “The day the College divorces philosophical issues from its administration is the day it ceases to be an institution and becomes a business.” A final decision on the CAFA proposal was put off until the next College faculty meeting on February 25.

On February 11, about 200 students protested outside Low Library while the new Faculty of Arts and Sciences met inside. Frustrated because security guards refused to allow them into the meeting—and had earlier locked the doors of Hamilton Hall and Butler Library against their possible entry—about 100 protesters entered a second floor window and occupied Associate Provost Patricia Burch’s office for about 40 minutes. Upon leaving, they re-grouped to blockade the five main entrances to Low for an hour, effectively trapping a large group of faculty and administrators inside. The blockade ended when the students voluntarily broke up and held a rally on Low steps.

Several students explained they were swept up by the exuberance of the moment. “I wasn’t prepared to storm Low,” said Todd Underwood ’92. “What happened was the result of individual people deciding that this was something they cared very deeply about.” In the end, nine people were swept up by the exuberance of the moment. “I wasn’t prepared to storm Low,” said Todd Underwood ’92.

What happened was the result of individual people deciding that this was something they cared very deeply about.” In the end, nine people were swept up by the exuberance of the moment. “I wasn’t prepared to storm Low,” said Todd Underwood ’92.

On February 11, about 200 students protested outside Low Library while the new Faculty of Arts and Sciences met inside. Frustrated because security guards refused to allow them into the meeting—and had earlier locked the doors of Hamilton Hall and Butler Library against their possible entry—about 100 protesters entered a second floor window and occupied Associate Provost Patricia Burch’s office for about 40 minutes. Upon leaving, they re-grouped to blockade the five main entrances to Low for an hour, effectively trapping a large group of faculty and administrators inside. The blockade ended when the students voluntarily broke up and held a rally on Low steps.

Several students explained they were swept up by the exuberance of the moment. “I wasn’t prepared to storm Low,” said Todd Underwood ’92. “What happened was the result of individual people deciding that this was something they cared very deeply about.” In the end, nine people were swept up by the exuberance of the moment. “I wasn’t prepared to storm Low,” said Todd Underwood ’92.

Rallies and pamphlets materialized periodically for the next two weeks. Activists declared that financial aid was not negotiable; at one point they paraded a black-shrouded coffin labelled DIVERSITY. A petition was circulated for students who pledged that as alumni, they would donate money to no Columbia cause other than the Annual Fund, which directly underwrites student financial aid.

In contrast to many past protests, demonstrators took pains not to portray the academy as the enemy. “I am not trying to fight against Columbia,”

**Campus Bulletins**

*President Sovern resigns*
On June 6, as CCT went to press, University President Michael L. Sovern ’53 announced that he would step down at the end of the next academic year.

*Looking Ahead:* President Sovern has announced the formation of a 45-member Commission on Strategic Planning, designed “to ensure the University’s academic distinction into the next century.” The commission, comprised of faculty, deans, administrators, students, and alumni, is chaired by Provost Jonathan Cole ’64.

Mr. Sovern said the group would be charged with examining “the totality of the University’s academic programs and the administrative activities that support them.” The Commission will establish academic priorities, assess the strengths of individual divisions, set new initiatives, and determine how best to use Columbia’s New York location. “Every administrative unit, every activity, will be open to the review process,” Provost Cole said.

Meg Dooley, editor of Columbia magazine, will provide interim progress reports on the Commission’s findings; a preliminary report is expected in January 1993.

Commission members include College Dean Jack Greenberg ’45; student Imara Jones ’94; College Alumni Association President James Phelan ’55; George Delacorte Professor in the Humanities Steven Marcus ’48; Professor of East Asian Languages and Cultures Madeleine Zelin; Professor of English and Comparative Literature David S. Kastan; Dean of the Graduate School of Journalism Joan Konner; Senior Vice President Joseph Mullin; Dean of the Business School Meyer Feldberg; University Librarian Elaine Sloan; and Caroliss Lamont Professor of Civil Liberties Vincent Blasi.

*High Esteem:* The College’s students recently bestowed their highest faculty awards on historian Caroline Walker Bynum and philosopher Richard F. Kuhns.

For “humanity, devotion to truth and inspiring leadership,” Professor Kuhns received the 31st annual Mark Van Doren Award. A teacher at Columbia since 1952, Professor Kuhns has chaired Literature Humanities and the General Education Program. His books include Psychoanalytic Theory of Art and Tradition and Innovation: General Education and the Reintegration of the University (with Robert L. Bellknap).

Professor Bynum, who holds the Morris A. and Alma Schapiro chair in history, received the 17th Lionel Trilling Award for her book, Fragmentation and Redemption: Essays on Gender and the Human Body in Medieval Religion. A scholar of the cultural and religious history of medieval Europe, she came to Columbia in 1988 from the University of Washington, where she received the Distinguished Teacher Award. She was a MacArthur Fellow for 1986-91.

Caroline Walker Bynum
declared one young woman at a rally on Low steps. "I want to say that I come to Columbia College with pride."

"Having to fight for financial aid is a painful and embarrassing thing," said Ben Jealous '94, the Student Council's community representative. "Students are in this weird position where they have to remind the administration of what the principles of the University are."

Intense negotiations among the major segments of the College community—faculty, administrators, students, and alumni—eventually produced a new CAF fl plan that rescued the need-blind/full-need policy, and which was unanimously approved by the College faculty on February 25. To cobble together the necessary $1.1 million will require that the College's Board of Visitors and Alumni Association leaders raise an additional $425,000, and that student volunteers solicit $50,000, primarily from young alumni.

Further, the size of the Class of 1996 will increase to 860 (roughly the same size as the Class of '95), and the University agreed once again to return to the College 100 percent of the tuition of those students admitted over the baseline of 800—about $500,000. (Normally, the College gets back about 14 percent.) Finally, the faculty will kick in $125,000 by waiving the fees they receive for advising freshmen, by sacrificing a small percentage of their salary increase, and by contributing funds outright.

Professor of Anthropology Don Melnick, a member of the Steering Committee of the chairs of the Arts and Sciences departments, explained why the professors made financial sacrifices. "The faculty didn't think need-blind/full-need could be retained forever. No one is that naive. They felt that because we're in the middle of a strategic planning process, it should remain on the table. It may turn out we can't sustain the policy. But if we killed it, that discussion wouldn't take place."

But what about next year? How secure is the policy?

"Everyone agrees that we can't do every year what we did this year," said Associate College Dean Kathryn Yatracis, who recently assumed responsibility for admissions and financial aid. "As soon as the results of our effort this year are understood, we have to start making plans for the next three to five years based on certain assumptions, and then make adjustments as we have to."

"I think this [predisnent] is going to be us for a longer period of time than just the economic turndown," said Director of Admissions Larry Momo '73. "And we're going to have to make a determination as to what kind of an institution we want to be."

T.V.

The faculty uproar

Five years ago, the College administration led faculty and alumni in energetic opposition to a proposal that would have eliminated the College Faculty by merging it with Columbia's other Arts and Sciences divisions. Last year, a compromise was achieved whereby the College Faculty was preserved and its authority reaffirmed, while a unified faculty also came into being—and former College deans now participate gladly in the deliberations of both bodies.

With surprising speed, the so-called "Sixth Faculty" has thrust itself into matters of University governance and academic planning, butting heads with University leaders and galvanizing its own inchoate constituency in the process. While continuing to tend to their own priorities, the member faculties (of the College, the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences, the School of General Studies, the School of International and Public Affairs, and the School of the Arts) have met their original goal of addressing common concerns in concert.

The first such concern emerged soon after the new faculty was formally approved by the trustees last summer: the worsening University budget deficit.

The Arts and Sciences was already in the midst of a multi-year budget-cutting plan that included an almost nine percent reduction in the number of full-time faculty, from 521 to 476. But by October 1991, the financial situation had deteriorated further: departmental chairmen were now being told that the University faced a potentially staggering deficit, and that A&S might be staring at a shortfall of $10-12 million.

The news startled the faculty into action. In early November, 25 of 26 departmental chairs wrote Vice President for Arts and Sciences Martin Meisel that it would be "intolerable" to make additional cuts of that magnitude. To do so, they argued, would require them to suspend all faculty promotions and searches, freeze instructional salaries, close all centers and institutes, and terminate three or four entire departments. The result? "The morale of our faculty would be destroyed, our best faculty would leave, those who stayed would be unwilling to take on any administrative tasks, the quality of teaching would decline, and Columbia would rapidly slide into mediocrity."

The chairs concluded, "We do not accept nor will we cooperate with any efforts to reduce the Arts & Sciences budget beyond what was agreed upon last Spring." This was taken by some to mean that the writers might resign their chairs in protest—a putative threat that was headlined in a front-page New York Times article on November 27. Though no one resigned, Columbia was for months afterward featured along with Yale in seemingly every major news account of the financial problems besetting higher education.

At the first full meeting of the A&S faculty on December 9, and in a letter sent concurrently to the University community, President Michael F. Sovern '53 and Provost Jonathan R. Cole '64 laid out the full extent of the deficit: if no corrective action were taken, it could rise to $50 million in 1992-93 and $87 million in 1993-94. They stressed that the figures reflected a worst-case scenario. "This is a potential budget deficit," said Mr. Cole. "It will only materialize if we fail to do anything about it."

The faculty was also told that two days previously, the trustees had endorsed a proposal to balance the budget by 1994-95 by permitting two consecutive planned budget deficits of up to $15 million until then, to be funded by spending a greater percentage of the yield on Columbia's $1.5 billion endowment. This would still require that the University come up with $35 million this year through a combination of revenue increases and additional savings. But the projected deficit would be reduced to 1.5 percent of a budget slated to grow from $980 million in 1992-93 to $1.02 billion the following year.

As part of the plan, President Sovern, Provost Cole, and Vice President Meisel had devised a more acceptable Arts and Sciences "budget adjustment
**In Lumine Tuo**

- **East and West:** Chou Wen-chung, Fritz Reiner Professor Emeritus of Musical Composition, received the Asian Cultural Council's 1991-92 John D. Rockefeller 3rd Award in April. The $25,000 award is given annually "to an individual from Asia or the United States who has made a significant contribution to the understanding, practice or study of the visual or performing arts of Asia."

  Professor Chung directs Columbia's Center for U.S.-China Arts Exchange, which he established in 1978 after the Cultural Revolution ended, to encourage greater cultural interaction between the two countries. Under Professor Chou's leadership, the exchange brought Arthur Miller to China to direct *Death of a Salesman* and arranged to film violinist Isaac Stern's visit for *From Mao to Mozart,* an Academy Award-winning documentary.

  A member of the faculty from 1964 to 1991, Professor Chou has served as vice dean of the School of the Arts, chairman of its music department, and director of the Reiner Center for Contemporary Music.

- **Guggenheim Fellows:** One faculty member and two College alumni have been awarded 1992 Guggenheim Fellowships to pursue scholarly research and writing. They are: Rob Nixon, Assistant Professor of English and Comparative Literature, for a study of a fellow South African, the novelist Nadine Gordimer; Robert De Maria '48, an English professor at Vassar College, for a study of Samuel Johnson; and Thomas A. Green '61, a professor at the University of Michigan Law School, for a study of the American criminal jury.

- **Elite Honor:** Six University faculty members were elected Fellows of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences in April. They are: David H. Austin, Dean of the School of Engineering and Applied Science; Jonathan R. Cole '64, University Provost and Quetelet Professor of Sociology; Lynn A. Cooper, Professor of Psychology and chairman of the department; Wayne A. Hendrickson and Thomas M. Jessell, professors of biochemistry and molecular biophysics at P&S; and Robert Somerville, Professor of Religion and History.

  The Academy, which was founded by John Adams in 1780, elects its fellows on the basis of distinguished contributions to science, scholarship, public affairs, and the arts.

  At its April meeting, the Academy also awarded its Talcott Parsons Prize for Social Science to sociologist Daniel Bell, the Harvard professor emeritus who taught at Columbia from 1952 to 1969.

- **Exceptional Promise:** Assistant Professor of Chemistry Brian E. Bent and Joseph Fels Ritt Assistant Professor of Mathematics Xiao-Song Lin are two of this year's 90 recipients of Sloan Research Fellowships. The grants, worth $30,000 annually for two years, are given by the Alfred P. Sloan Foundation to "highly qualified young scientists in the early stages of their careers for their exceptional promise to contribute to the advancement of knowledge."

  Professor Bent, a member of the faculty since 1988, has researched chemical reactions that occur on the surfaces of materials. His research group uses ultra-high vacuum techniques to prepare well-defined surfaces, which are then probed with electron beams and mass spectrometers to identify molecules and their actions.

  Professor Lin, also a faculty member since 1988, is known for his contributions to knot theory. Working with Professor of Mathematics Joan Birman, Dr. Lin has found a method to translate a difficult set of rules for mathematically describing knots into simpler terms. The two have also discovered a unifying principle linking two apparently different techniques for characterizing knots.

- **Named:** Two Columbia mathematicians were recently appointed to named professorships: Hyman Bass has been designated Adrain Professor of Mathematics, and Masatake Kuranishi is now Davies Professor of Mathematics.

  Professor Bass developed Algebraic K-theory, which has applications in topology, algebraic geometry, and number theory; his 1969 book on the subject won him the the University's Van Amringe Prize for best scholarly work by a faculty member. Chairman of the math department from 1975 to 1979, he is a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences and the National Academy of Sciences.

  Professor Kuranishi, considered one of the founders of the modern theory of complex geometry, is internationally recognized for his work on deformation theory and Cauchy-Reimann structures. A member of the faculty since 1962, he chaired his department from 1984 to 1986. He was awarded a Guggenheim Fellowship in 1975.
target" of $5.1 million. Among the steps proposed to meet this goal are further cuts in school and departmental administration, increased income from new master's degree programs, and a reduction in the "balance of trade" payment to Barnard for classes taken there by Columbia students. The College's principal contribution is to close its financial aid deficit, make administrative cuts, and enroll additional students to generate more revenue.

As the bad news sank in, angry feelings emerged, and the faculty called upon Low Library to reaffirm its commitment to the Arts and Sciences, which many define as the heart of the University.

"We understand that this is a tough era for all of higher education," said Associate Professor of Anthropology Katherine S. Newman, the vice chair of the A&S faculty's 11-member Executive Committee. "We just want to make sure that when the ax falls, it is done with a clear-eyed sense of the university's priorities. It has to be orderly and it has to be planned and it has to be public."

"I think many feel Columbia is adrift at a time when we can least afford it," said Andrew Delbanco, Professor of English. "Our ability to give students the attention they deserve and our ability to do the research that would keep Columbia in the forefront are both endangered."

This danger, the administration maintains, is precisely what it hopes to prevent. "Though we, too, are affected by America's economic woes," wrote President Sovern in a January 15 letter to the entire University community (including alumni), "we are blessed with long-term stability and a strong sense of purpose." For five single-spaced pages he cited bright developments on campus, from 14 new tenured appointments in the Arts and Sciences, to the new center for International Business Education, to the imminent completion of the $60 million Morris A. Schapiro Center for Engineering and Physical Science.

The University's priorities, he stated, are clear: "to preserve the extraordinary quality of our faculty and of our programs, and to continue to offer an opportunity to study at Columbia to students whose ability to learn exceeds their ability to pay."

"At the same time," Mr. Sovern noted, "we are launching an intensive strategic planning effort." The new commission he had charged with this task (see news bulletin, p. 7), chaired by Provost Cole, was being conceived "with broad involvement of faculty, administrators and other members of the Columbia community, to reflect afresh on our future."

"It is becoming almost a redundancy to say that the rate of growth that the [American] university has experienced over the last 30 years at places like Columbia is not apt to continue into the 90's," Mr. Cole commented in an interview. "That forces on the University the real mission of identifying what its academic priorities are and where universities like Columbia want to be located on the cognitive map of higher education as it develops and unfolds in the 21st century."

Even as the Strategic Planning Commission took shape, however, some faculty leaders protested that a new budget system known as the Full Responsibility Model (FRM) was scheduled to be implemented before the committee would issue its report. The timing, they felt, was out of joint.

"I am of the opinion that a budget system can rearrange a university much more quickly than any commission could," said A&S Executive Committee chairman Donald Hood, the former Vice President for Arts and Sciences who is now James F. Bender Professor of Psychology. He offered an example: "Who decided to break full-need [financial aid] funding? I was told the president didn't do it, the provost didn't do it, the dean and the vice president for arts and sciences didn't do it. I'm on the Planning and Budgeting Committee, and they didn't do it.

"So who did it? The only answer I can think of is, the budget system."

In April, the A&S Executive Committee prepared a year-end analysis of the preceding months' budget travails. The report—which was sent to the faculty but not issued publicly — examined many issues, including the growth of the central administration, shortfalls in the University's capital campaign, and the belief among many faculty that Low Library should have better anticipated the dimensions of the deficit: "Our consultations with faculty in the Arts and Sciences suggest that the competence of the administration is being questioned and that trust is low."

A special caucus was convened to discuss the report; to encourage complete candor, administrators and reporters were barred.

Just before the caucus met on April 23, the trustees' Budget Subcommittee took the highly unusual step of openly chastising the faculty committee by issuing a critical report of its own. "The Executive Committee of the Arts and Sciences has, to put it mildly, not helped," the trustees' group wrote. Stating that the faculty's report was marked by "material omissions and misstatements," they questioned the "good faith" of the professors in issuing the document. Rallying to the University's leadership, the trustees declared, "Columbia is blessed with an administration of truly extraordinary competence."

The subcommittee's response, and its prominent display in the University Record (the weekly paper published by the Office of Public Information), in turn served only to rile many faculty.

"I don't appreciate being lectured on matters of loyalty," responded James Mirollo, Parr Professor of English and Comparative Literature. At a post-caucus press conference, Professor Newman summarized the faculty's reaction: "A lot of colorful language was used."

So nettled were the professors that they in effect rejected the trustees' rejection, resolving at their last meeting of the year to "register our confidence in the Executive Committee... and endorse the concerns they express in their year-end report."

By the time the semester drew to a close, signs of conciliation had begun to emerge. At the final A&S meeting on April 29, President Sovern told the faculty that he hoped to foster openness among them, while apologizing to the younger members for not having gotten to know them better and pledging to strengthen the Arts and Sciences. For their part, the trustees approved a special committee to discuss financial matters directly with faculty representatives.

Summing up a difficult year, Provost Cole reflected, "We have learned that when we work together, not always in strict harmony, but in collegial discourse, the faculty and administration of this University can be leaders in constructing imaginative solutions to the problems facing higher education today."

And many of the professors who had been most outspoken in the course of the debate were optimistic about the
• Appointed: Edward W. Said, Old Dominion Foundation Professor in the Humanities, will assume Columbia’s highest academic rank, University Professor, on July 1. He succeeds Donald Keene ’42, the noted scholar and translator of Japanese literature, who is retiring.

Professor Said, a teacher and critic of international renown, earned his undergraduate and graduate degrees at Princeton and Harvard, respectively. He joined the Columbia faculty in 1963 and is now chairman of the University’s doctoral program in comparative literature. He is the author of Beginnings: Intention and Method (1975), Orientalism (1978), and The World, the Text, and the Critic (1983), among other works; his new book, Culture and Imperialism, will be published by Alfred A. Knopf next year. Professor Said is also a prominent advocate of Palestinian nationalism, and was a member of Palestine National Council for 14 years. A frequent contributor to a variety of periodicals and newspapers on literary and political subjects, Professor Said is also an accomplished pianist and a music columnist for The Nation.

• To the Classroom: After more than three years as Vice President for Arts and Sciences, Martin Meisel will step down at the end of 1992 to resume full-time teaching and research as the Brander Matthews Professor of Dramatic Literature.

A professor at Columbia for 24 years, Mr. Meisel has chaired the English department and the doctoral program on theater and film. Supported in part by a recent Guggenheim Fellowship, he is writing The Imagination of Chaos, an examination of how disorder has been represented in literature, the arts, philosophy, and science through the ages.

At its final meeting of the academic year, the Faculty of Arts and Sciences approved a resolution thanking Professor Meisel for his services; the resolution was accompanied by a standing ovation.

• Named: Richard K. Naum, who became the Law School’s top fundraiser less than a year ago, has now been appointed as Columbia’s Vice President for University Development and Alumni Relations. He takes charge of all University-wide fundraising efforts, including the five-year, $1.15 billion Campaign for Columbia, which was launched in 1990 and recently announced that it had passed the halfway mark in its ambitious goal. Mr. Naum succeeds Peter McE. Buchanan, who stepped down in 1990 to become president of the Council for Advancement and Support of Education. During the long search, John D. Bradley served as Acting Vice President.

Mr. Naum has previously led development efforts for the New York Zoological Society, the Bermuda Biological Station, Mercyhurst College, and Allegheny College, his undergraduate alma mater.

• The Book Closes: Quietly, without fanfare or undue emotion, the last class of the 105-year-old School of Library Service graduated on May 13. Slated for closure by the process of “selective excellence,” whereby the University supports only those programs that it feels can perform superlatively, the library school is preparing to move most of its operations to the City University of New York, pending a final vote of the CUNY trustees on June 22.

As graduates mingled with friends, family, and professors, they recalled the sadness that hung over them in their final weeks. “I’m very upset,” said Ursula Wille, a master’s degree recipient, “because the University library system itself depends very heavily on graduates of this program—and not just the University, but the city of New York.”

“I think we’ve lost something precious here,” said Dean Robert Wedgeworth. In his graduation address, he congratulated the class for completing its program “under most unusual and trying circumstances,” and he reaffirmed the school’s mission by recalling the words of his colleague, Melvil Dewey Professor Kathleen Molz: “Individuals and organizations die ultimately for lack of information.”

• Succession: Richard Ericson has been named director of The Harriman Institute, Columbia’s internationally renowned center for studies of the former Soviet Union. He succeeds Robert Legvold, who has held the post for six years.

Professor Ericson joined the faculty in 1985 after teaching at Harvard, Yale, and Northwestern. His research has focused on Soviet economics, and he is currently analyzing the problems raised by the transition to a market economy in the Commonwealth of Independent States. He was awarded Fulbright-Hays Research Fellowships for study at the Soviet Academy of Sciences in 1977-78 and again in 1987.

The new associate director of the Institute is Associate Professor of Political Science Alexander J. Motyl ’75, author of the forthcoming volume, A Colony in the Unmaking: Ukraine and the Politics of Post-Totalitarianism.

• Died: Rear Adm. William J. Whiteside, the University’s Director of Buildings and Grounds from 1953 to 1969, died on April 20 at the age of 90 in a nursing home near London. An Annapolis graduate and career naval officer, Adm. Whiteside won American, British, French and Belgian decorations for his World War II service in the Normandy invasion and the crossing of the Rhine in 1945. In 1948, after retiring from active duty, he followed Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower to the Columbia administration.
consequences of their activism. "This energy could be unleashed, and it could be organized," said Professor Newman. Added Professor Delbanco, who has just turned down an offer to join the Princeton faculty, "With strong leadership, Columbia has all the human resources to be among the greatest universities again."

David S. Kastan, chairman of the English department, commented, "It is a terrific moment to re-imagine the major university." He spoke, for example, of the possibilities of combining scholarly resources with neighboring institutions, a theme that Low Library has also sounded. "The first of the universities to seize the opportunity is going to be way ahead ten years from now," Mr. Kastan predicted.

"I think it's fair to say we're in the middle of a revolution," Professor Hood had told his colleagues at their February 11 meeting. "I'm not referring to our students, exercising their First Amendment right"—as he spoke, student protesters could be heard outside chanting for the preservation of the College's financial aid policy—"nor to reports in The New York Times," he added, to some laughter. "I'm referring to the changing role of faculty at Columbia."

Mr. Hood elaborated that professors were choosing their academic leaders, that they were being granted access to budget information—"in some cases without precedent"—and that they were redefining their role as teachers and advisors.

At the same time that the sixth faculty has come to center stage, the traditional College faculty has also been reinvigorated, as strong attendance and spirited discussion at its own meetings attest.

One of the happier dual citizens of the faculties is Professor of Biological Sciences Robert E. Pollack '61, who as Dean of the College several years ago led the fight against unification. Today, he serves proudly on the A&S Executive Committee.

Referring to his past opposition, Professor Pollack now says, "I made a mistake. It was my biggest miscalculation. It isn't given to many people to be given a second chance, as I've been given by being elected to the Executive Committee. I think I have a second chance as a professor to do what I didn't do right as dean."

T.V. and J.C.K.

Columbia College Women: A weekend of one's own

From the looks of things around campus, the casual observer might never suspect the College has only been a coeducational institution for a mere nine years. Even a few undergraduates in every class have no clue that women were not always a vital part of the College community.

Still odder is the number of alumnae who have passed through the campus gates: 1754—the very date of the College's founding, the very phone extension for Columbia information.

With some foresight, Columbia College Women (CCW), an organization formed two years ago, is determined not only to build a supportive network for this rapidly growing community, but to offer an amplifier for women's voices. On the weekend of April 25-26, CCW commandeered the Faculty House for the first annual Women's Weekend, which offered an impressive array of intelligent seminars, lively entertainment, and, even, decent food.

The focal point of the weekend, however, was the first Alumna Achievement Award dinner and ceremony on Saturday night. The women of Columbia College honored Elizabeth Schwartz '87, a producer at Cable News Network in Atlanta, for her outstanding contributions in journalism. "It is essential that women in the Columbia community begin to recognize and value their own achievements," commented Sarah Wolman '92, one of the weekend's coordinators.

CCW engaged the Metrotones and Wendy Yondorf for the evening's entertainment. The Metrotones always have been a daring bunch and drew rowdy applause with an encore of "If I Had a Penis," poking fun at Freud. Wendy Yondorf turned in a stunning performance of her one-woman work-in-progress titled "Zooie & Me," which chronicled the desperate life of a teenage girl from four different characters' points of view.

The weekend, open to the women in the College community for a nominal fee, attracted alumnae from all the classes, students, faculty and administrators, and even a few mothers and grandmothers. The one hundred or so in attendance sampled from 12 roundtable discussions on topics ranging from self-defense and sexual harassment to the state of coeducation at the College. The weekend enabled women with radically different perspectives and experiences to share ideas in a relaxed, informal atmosphere without having to do bat-

Talk of the Alumni

- Honored: Joseph W. Burns '29 received the seventh Father Ford Award of Distinction at a ceremony in Faculty House on April 9. The award is given by the Father Ford Associates, a student group in memory of George Barry Ford, the Counselor to Catholic Students from 1929 to 1945.

Mr. Burns, a 1932 graduate of the Law School, has had a long career in the legal field, including service in the Justice Department and on the U.S. Senate staff. He is a member of the Knights of Malta, as well as class correspondent for CCT.

Past recipients of the award include Professor James P. Shenton '49, Connie Maniatty '43, and Fanny and Wm. Theodore de Bary '41.

- Errata: The College Fund has announced corrections to its report on the 39th Annual Fund:
  Melvin Schwartz '53 was omitted from the list of members of the Dean's Circle of the John Jay Associates;
  Paul A. Wallace '51 was omitted from the list of Sponsors of the John Jay Associates;
  Joseph L. Kesselman '47 and John A. Kirik, Jr. '66 were omitted from the list of Fellows;
  Aaron Satloff '56, Stephen B. Leichter '66, and Eleanor Goldman were omitted from the list of Members. Mrs. Goldman's gift in memory of her husband, Samuel Goldman '26, was also omitted;
  The gift of Stephen D. Singer '64 in memory of Jack Lipson '64 was omitted.

The Fund Office regrets these errors.
Columbia College Today

The typical response is, "Go across the street to Barnard, then come back away from the idea of being women. We need to help women feel stronger in their relationships here on campus." Even CCT came under fire. In one discussion group a young alumna blurted out, "If I see another male sports figure on the cover of that alumni magazine I'm going to puke."

The inadequacy of the advisory system for all students was also an issue of great concern. "I worked in a lab for months with my departmental advisor, and he still had no idea who I was," said Ellen Broido '87. The Academic Affairs Committee of the Columbia College Student Council clearly we need to pay attention to a number of issues. During the initial years the women not only ran away from the Women's Center but ran away from the idea of being women. We need to help women feel stronger in their relationships here on campus." Even CCT came under fire. In one discussion group a young alumna blurted out, "If I see another male sports figure on the cover of that alumni magazine I'm going to puke."

The typical response is, "Go across the street to Barnard, then come back to study."" Karen Blank, Associate Dean of Student Affairs, acknowledged, "Over the years the coeducational drive has slipped up, and

Radical feminists, women angry with men, and women leery of any political or group affiliation sat at the same table and learned from one another. Strikingly, the governing dynamic was purely democratic: Everyone here has a voice and the right to be heard.

Yet for all the differences of opinion, many points of agreement emerged. "There's a sense that this is still a boys' school," said Liz Pleshette '89. Ms. Wolman observed that Columbia women are made to feel guilty for articulating their needs.

"The problem is, women are made to feel guilty for articulating their needs: "The typical response is, 'Go across the street to Barnard, then come back to study.'"" Karen Blank, Associate Dean of Student Affairs, acknowledged, "Over the years the coeducational drive has slipped up, and

Recently surveyed students about their advisors. The results were appalling: Only 12 percent of those polled said they would seek the advice of their advisor on non-academic problems, and only 32 percent said they would approach their advisor with academic problems. Furthermore, 80 percent of the advisees said their advisors maintained no contact with them after registration.

CCW aspires to be a resource for both alumnae and undergraduates with a two-tiered Mentor Program. On the first level, seniors and juniors would provide academic advice for freshman and sophomore women. On the second level, willing alumnae would be available to juniors and seniors for career information. The Mentor Program would also fortify alumnae networking, one of the important goals of the organization. The proposal was greeted with enthusiasm. With the Columbia College Women Directory, the Women's Weekend and the Alumna Achievement Award, CCW has laid a solid foundation.

For the CCW coordinating committee, comprised of Sarah Wolman '92, Cathy Webster '87, Elana Drell '91 and Cynthia Howells '91, the weekend represented painstaking organization and a graceful pas de deux with bureaucracy. "This weekend guarantees Columbia College Women an undeniable presence on this campus," Ms. Wolman said.

Suzanne Taylor '87

• INTO THE SUNSET: If you've been having trouble reaching us, it could be because the College's Office of Alumni Affairs and Development—including CCT—left its quaint, cramped quarters in the basement of Hamilton Hall last March in pursuit of more spacious digs.

Our operations are now based in the Interchurch Center, an independently operated building between 119th and 120th Streets on Claremont Avenue. The center is headquarters to a number of national religious groups, plus a smattering of Columbia offices, including University Development and Alumni Relations, which is located on the same floor as the College alumni office.

Admittedly, a number of employees have found the modern architecture of Interchurch to be less than divine—the building is familiarly known as "The God Box"—and some have argued that being off campus will inhibit effective communication with the rest of the College, not to mention discouraging casual visitors.

But Interchurch offers sumptuous views of the Hudson by way of compensation, as well as the assurance that the flooding that was common in the old basement-level offices will not be recurring.

Come by and see for yourself: The new address is 475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917, New York, N.Y. 10115. The phone number is (212) 870-2288; Fax is (212) 870-2747.

In Memoriam

Columbia recently mourned the deaths of five members of the faculty:

Gerald Feinberg '53, Professor of Physics and a faculty member for more than three decades, died of cancer in Manhattan on April 21 at the age of 58.

Professor Feinberg proposed many experiments that led to basic advances in particle and atomic physics; his proposal that there are two types of neutrinos was confirmed in a Nobel Prize-winning experiment by a team that included his classmate Mel Schwartz. Professor Feinberg headed the physics department from 1980 to 1982 and was a leader in College affairs, strongly advocating the admission of women and
1992 John Jay Award Winners

Six distinguished alumni received this year's John Jay Award, presented at a gala dinner at the Pierre Hotel in New York on February 27.

**Theodor H. Gaster**, a scholar of comparative religion, died at the age of 85 on February 3.

Professor Gaster began teaching at Columbia in 1954 and retired from Barnard in 1972 as Professor Emeritus of Religion. He specialized in the myths of the ancient Canaanites, Hittites, Hebrews, Greeks, and Romans, attempting to understand them in the historical contexts of their creation. He was well-known for his popular English translation of the Dead Sea Scrolls, which sold more than 200,000 copies.

**Otto Klineberg**, Robert Johnston Niven Professor Emeritus of Social Psychology, died in Bethesda, Md. on March 6. He was 92.

Dr. Klineberg, who earned an M.D. from McGill University and a Ph.D. from Columbia, was renowned for studies that refuted notions of racial superiority; his pioneering work was cited in the 1954 Supreme Court case of *Brown v. Board of Education*. He taught at Columbia from 1926 to 1962, and later supervised junior-year-abroad students at Reid Hall in Paris, where he directed the International Center for Intergroup Relations from 1961 to 1982. Dr. Klineberg was a past chairman or president of the International Union of Scientific Psychology, the World Federation for Mental Health, and other organizations. Columbia's psychology library in Schermerhorn Hall was named in his honor.

**Ellis R. Kolchin** '37, a professor of mathematics at Columbia for more than half a century, died in New York on October 30, 1991. He was 75.

Professor Kolchin received his Ph.D. in 1941, studying under Joseph Fels Ritt, the founder of differential algebra; Mr. Kolchin helped bring the discipline into the mainstream of mathematics. He was named Adrain Professor of Mathematics in 1976 and chaired the math department from 1963 to 1968. Twice a Guggenheim Fellow, he was a visiting professor at the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton and the Sorbonne.

**Charles Wagley** '36, former professor of anthropology and director of the Latin American Institute, died in Gainesville, Fla. on November 25, 1991, at the age of 78.

Dr. Wagley studied under Franz Boas at Columbia, earning his Ph.D. in 1941. A social anthropologist, he specialized in the jungle-dwelling people and peasant farmers of the Amazon basin of Brazil. Professor Wagley was Columbia's first Franz Boas Professor of Anthropology and later taught at the University of Florida. He was a former president of the American Anthropological Association.

Graceful and unexpected

"The first thing to know about the campus as a work of art is this: It rarely is," so writes the architecture critic Thomas A. Gaines in a new book assessing American campus design. However, he does make exception for certain outstanding university spaces. In *The Campus as a Work of Art*, he ranks Columbia's Morningside Heights campus as the seventh finest among this country's 2,000 four-year universities. "The Columbia campus succeeds as a work of art because it has avoided visual boredom, the pitfall of most formal grounds," Mr. Gaines writes. "Though not symmetrical, it provides a balanced plan of graceful and unexpected spaces, and its well-landscaped classical structures make a fine study in urban grandeur."

Mr. Gaines praised the Beaux Arts approach of the McKim, Mead & White plan and singled out Low Library as "one of campusdom's boldest and most perfect classic statements." He also gave high marks to Fayerweather's "beautifully landscaped" quad and the Avery extension beneath it. However, he also thought Uris Hall "one of the biggest disappointments in campusdom," with its "aluminum presence" constituting "a parody of the International style." (Fortunately, Peter Gluck's three-story addition to the building has rendered it "more acceptable.")

Based on the criteria of "urban space," "architectural quality," "land-
scape," and "overall appeal," Columbia fell short of Stanford (1) and Princeton (2), but placed ahead of "classical Virginia, Gothic Chicago, delicate South Carolina, harmonious Emory, botanical Michigan State, monastic Harvard, exquisite Chapel Hill, and historic Brown."

Benjamin Buttenwieser: The man about town

Benjamin J. Buttenwieser '19, banker, philanthropist, and Columbia trustee, died at the age of 91 last December 31. "Chronologically and culturally this man of learning and accomplishment was a witness to the century," the trustees wrote in their memorial to him.

Professionally, he made his mark as an investment banker with the banking house of Kuhn, Loeb and its successor firms. He knew great wealth: "I wasn't born with a silver spoon in my mouth," he once said. "It was platinum studded with diamonds. My parents were cultured, and they were rich." But his fellow New Yorkers also knew him as a tireless supporter of the city and many of its philanthropies: At one time or another, he was president of the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies, chairman of the trustees of Lenox Hill Hospital, and director of the Philharmonic-Symphony Society of New York. He was also a board member of Chock Full O'Nuts, Revlon, and Fisk University, among others.

When Mr. Buttenwieser received the Alexander Hamilton Medal in 1967, the Alumni Association acknowledged his long and loyal association with the College, which began when he entered at the age of 15. He graduated two years later and had wanted to go on for a Ph. D. but was told he was too young; the University made it up to him in 1977 when it presented him with an honorary doctorate.

Chairman of the College's third Annual Fund, Mr. Buttenwieser also co-chaired the University's $200 million capital fund drive in the late 1960's; his benefactions included the Joseph L. Buttenwieser Professorship in Human Relations. He was a Trustee from 1959 to 1972 and continued as clerk from 1974 to 1988; informally, he remained one of the the board's most valued advisors. What he would later call "the most interesting two and a half years I ever spent in my life," however, was spent as Assistant U.S. High Commissioner in Germany from 1949 to 1951.

His love for New York was most clearly evinced by the long walks he would take around town, during which he would recite Longfellow and Byron ("Not aloud," he told a reporter, "and I don't move my lips."). Even as an octogenarian, he regularly walked the 80 blocks from his apartment on East 52nd Street to his office in the Wall Street area. Of the city, he said, "It's not a melting pot; it's more like a tapestry where you can recognize the various strands that make up the general pattern, or an orchestra where the trained ear can pick out the various instruments and hear the notes."

Mr. Buttenwieser was married for 60 years to Helen Lehman, a lawyer and civic leader in her own right, who became the first female board chairman of the Legal Aid Society. She died in 1989. He is survived by his three sons, Lawrence B. of Manhattan, Peter L. '58 of Philadelphia, and Paul A. of Belmont, Mass.; he also leaves nine grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Being a university president can also be fun, as Mike Sovern found when he threw out the ceremonial first pitch in Yankee Stadium on Lou Gehrig Day (May 2), an event benefiting College financial aid and the baseball program. Afterward Mr. Sovern (who grew up a stone's throw from the Stadium) presented a trophy for distinguished achievement to World Series hero Gene Larkin '84.
The State of the College

The progress and continued excellence of the College’s programs have been tested, but they remain strong.

by Jack Greenberg ’45, Dean of the College

As I near the end of my third year as Dean of the College, a half-century after I first entered Columbia, I thought I might share a few observations.

In many ways the College is the same. Our graceful McKim, Mead & White buildings—Hamilton Hall, Philosophy, Schermerhorn and the others—still define the campus. We have the same core curriculum, the names of the authors still carved above the pillars of Butler Library. We still teach the Colloquium, the advanced core curriculum seminar, which I took with Raymond Weaver and Irwin Edman, while some of my classmates studied with Moses Hadas and Mark Van Doren. I deliberately drop those names, because they still resonate. Carman was the name of a professor, not a dormitory. Jacques Barzun was a much sought-after assistant professor, not yet a legend. The College had 1800 students and cost $400 per year.

The Core enables students to examine the central ideas of Western civilization, which is after all the culture in which America has developed, although increasingly in the environment of ideas from other parts of the world. More and more, however, cultures and ideas blend. Constitutions all over Africa and Asia have adopted our concepts. The Universal Declaration of Human Rights and other human rights covenants trace back to the French Declaration of the Rights of Man and the American Bill of Rights. Reciprocally, we have a good deal to learn from others.

Nevertheless, our Core defines the culture in which we live, and Columbia teaches it better than anyone else. Providing for this commitment is not easy. Associate Dean Kathryn Yatrakis works with our academic departments to staff 196 sections a year of our major core courses, so that our students can continue to learn in small sections of 20 to 25.

To respond to the criticism of the Core as the curriculum of DWEM’s (Dead White European Males), which has some validity, we have not eliminated or diluted our Core, we have instead added another requirement, Cultures and Issues. Students must study a non-Western civilization for one year, from Asia or Africa, for example, or a contemporary issue like the environment or feminism.

We are still defining and developing this program, which was once called the Extended Core. At one recent committee meeting, we wrestled with whether to include states of the former Soviet Union in Cultures and Issues. We established a principle which might approve Uzbekistan and Crimean Tatars, but not Moscow or St. Petersburg, except for a course such as pollution or feminism in those cities.

We have new courses: Andrei Serban, by some measure the leading theater director in the world, will be teaching an acting course to College students in Schapiro theater next semester. Annette Insdorf, whose graduate students have won an Oscar and a Cannes Film Festival award, chairs an undergraduate film major. We have a visual arts major now. Among our most talented students are some who are taking a joint degree with Juilliard.

When I became Dean, I set out to establish an undergraduate curriculum in human rights. I am pleased to say that we now offer eight courses (not all given at the same time) with a ninth to be added next year—the first undergraduate curriculum in human rights at any college, as far as I know. We have five summer human rights internships at various agencies across the United States, and one in Costa Rica, for College students.

This year we have established a house system in Hartley and Wallach Halls, under the parental gaze of faculty-in-residence and an assistant dean of students who lives on the premises and has her office in Hartley. We also have a seminar room in Hartley where we teach the Core. Faculty members are affiliated with the complex as are so-called notable New Yorkers. Something goes on almost every night—dinners, desserts, lectures, or visits with faculty, alumni, authors, artists, scientists, political figures and many others. The students love it. Before the house system began, they objected vociferously; Spectator wrote editorials against it. We made some accommodations and went ahead. Now the only objection is from those who are not included. We are starting a six-year plan to extend the system to all the residences on the campus. Next year, we expect to have the house system in East Campus and Schapiro. We will add a building at a time until the entire College is covered. One problem: the students don’t like the name “house system.” We have to come up with a new name. We plan to run a contest for naming the new arrangement; the winner will receive some fabulous prize yet to be determined.

You may have seen the picture in The New York Times of students locking the faculty in Low Library after a faculty meeting in February. Actually it was a pretty good picture with some of the grace and movement of the flag-raisers on Iwo Jima, bodies bent forward straining under the physical burden. It wasn’t fair, a hundred vigorous 18-to-20 year olds holding the door against an equal number of sedentary middle-aged scholars. Also, our spiritual reactions were different: After the meeting I heard a student say, “Wow, great, just like 1968.” Faculty caught a whiff of the same thing, but didn’t like it nearly as much. Several students have been disciplined in the aftermath. In the meantime, the subject of the event, a threat to the College’s need-blind admissions and full-need financial aid, has been resolved for the time being. In a remarkable coming together, alumni will contribute above and beyond their regular gifts, faculty will forgo compensation, students will raise more funds, and the University will allow us to apply tuition of a number of additional students exclusively to financial aid. Next year we will face the problem again.

Our financial aid policies have enabled us to recruit not only exceedingly bright, but exceedingly diverse stu-
Columbia has admitted thousands of students over the years who have actually or metaphorically taken the same sort of voyage. Those who have come from more privileged families are the sons and daughters or grandchildren and granddaughters of the urban ghetto, the barrio, the Holocaust, the subtle pressures of racial and religious prejudice that are far too prevalent in the world and in our country. We have provided a path of mobility upward out of such oppression.

The wonderful thing about Columbia students is that by and large they want to share their good fortune with others. In a time which is still reeling from the excesses and greed of the 80s, when getting rich was exalted as the be-all and end-all by our President and leaders on high, Columbia kids really care about their fellow citizens. I enjoy living well as much as any yuppy, but there is such a thing as a sense of proportion. The billions accumulated by the Michael Milken of the world while public schools suffer budget cuts and our roads and bridges collapse—all exalted in the name of a kind of Social Darwinism—is a phenomenon which has, I hope, run its course.

Columbia students—most of them—have better values. Despite carrying heavy academic programs and being involved in extracurricular activities, dozens of students make time for the Columbia Urban Experience, in which freshmen rehabilitate housing through the Harlem Restoration Project or Habitat for Humanity on the Lower East Side. They work in the Double Discovery Center, where they tutor, counsel, and mentor high school students with the goal of helping them graduate from high school and attend college. Hundreds also work in Community Impact, tutoring in local schools, volunteering in soup kitchens and shelters, helping the elderly. Sigma Alpha Mu sponsors “Bounce for Beats” on Low Plaza to raise money for the American Heart Association. Alpha Phi Alpha and Delta Sigma Theta sponsor motivational programs for New York City high school students. Religious associations engage in volunteer activities. All this may lead the turnaround in American attitudes about the welfare of others, which I hope we shall see some day soon.

(continued on page 55)
CCT Interview

Wallace Broecker '53: The grandmaster of global thinking

by Laurence Lippsett
For four decades, Professor Wallace S. Broecker has teased chemical clues from ocean waters, corals, deep-sea sediments and polar ice cores, stirring some of the Earth's biggest and most complicated mysteries.

How do ocean waters circulate through the world's oceans? How do the sea and air exchange gases, particularly greenhouse gases that may be warming the planet? What forces spawned the rise and fall of ice ages and created today's climate? Which parts of the Earth's delicately balanced climate system are the most sensitive to stresses that threaten the planet's habitability?

In 1952, as an undergraduate wandering about a Columbia laboratory, he fashioned an insulator from standard wire wrapping and quickly fixed a malfunctioning device that had baffled more experienced scientists for weeks—a feat, he says offhandedly, that might have made his career (see sidebar, page 22). Ever since, he has pioneered techniques to track the movement of chemical isotopes over vast distances and back thousands of years. His methods have helped unravel answers to the above questions; but more revolutionary than the answers Broecker has provided are the questions he keeps asking.

"Unlike many scientists who solve a piece of the puzzle and let others assemble them, Broecker is probably the grandmaster of global thinking," said Richard G. Fairbanks, Professor of Geological Sciences at Columbia. "He just keeps bridging fields—geochemistry, oceanography, paleoclimatology [the history of Earth's climate]—to home in on the big picture."

"He's provided the gems of ideas and guidance for entire fields of study," Professor Fairbanks said. "His intellectual guidance and intuition as to what is important is driving hundreds of scientists today. Hundreds of scientific initiatives around the world are tracking down his ideas."

"People's careers tend to peak in their thirties, but Broecker has continued to generate new ideas and make seminal contributions for decades," said Gordon P. Eaton, the former Iowa State University president who now directs Columbia's Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory.

Broecker the prolific researcher is also an eminent educator. His books include Tracers in the Sea, a 700-page interpretation of a mammoth multinational research program he spearheaded in the 1970's to collect chemical data from all the world's oceans, and How To Build a Habitable Planet, an entertaining textbook for undergraduates that he published himself on a non-profit basis, because most textbooks were too-expensive and too-encyclopedic.

He was elected to the National Academy of Sciences and was awarded the Vetlesen Medal, the equivalent of the Nobel Prize for earth sciences, but his achievements are also recognized informally among colleagues: Recently when Dr. Eaton pointed out Lamont-Doherty's geochemistry building to the director of a foreign earth sciences research center, the director exclaimed, "Oh, so that's Wally Broecker, Inc."

Among the more recent ideas that have come out of Wally Broecker, Inc., is the Great Ocean conveyor belt, a global system of ocean currents that may play a crucial role in regulating the Earth's climate. We asked Professor Broecker about the conveyor belt, greenhouse warming, the Ice Ages, and the Earth's remarkably complex climate system.

**CCT:** The "greenhouse effect" and "global warming," which you first began thinking about in the 1970's, have now become a part of everyday vocabulary and a concern of scientists, politicians and people on the street. What is the current thinking and what are the risks?

**BROECKER:** You produce ¼ of a pound of carbon dioxide for every mile you drive your car—that's if you drive a car that gets 30 miles per gallon. These are staggering amounts that we're putting into the atmosphere. The atmospheric carbon dioxide content was 280 parts per million in 1800 and it's gone up to 350 parts per million now. And certainly it's going to continue to rise. The rate depends, of course, on how many of us there are, what our energy habits are and what we use for energy. We think it's going to change the climate. The big question is: how much?

Most scientists would say that the risk is substantial. I don't think any of us say it's likely to be a disaster, but we all agree the changes are going to be important to the planet and, I believe, largely unpredictable. We are not going to be able to say by the end of the century exactly what the climate will be like in the year 2050 or 2070. We'll only have rather vague notions with rather large margins for error because this climate system is a very complicated one which defies accurate prediction. So in a sense by adding CO₂ and other greenhouse gases to the atmosphere we're playing Russian roulette.

**CCT:** What can paleoclimatology, the study of ancient climates, tell us?

**BROECKER:** Climate simulation models show that the main effects of increased carbon dioxide in the atmosphere come from changes in the hydrologic cycle: more water vapor in the air, changes in cloudiness, or changes in the way the ocean operates. They all involve water; they're all very uncertain.

It would be nice if we had a way to check these models by looking at some natural experiments. Well, over the last few hundred thousand years, Nature has been conducting a series of rather interesting experiments,
If the Great Conveyor Belt were to shut down, it would get so cold in northern Europe that no trees could grow.

CCT: How does the Great Conveyor Belt current work?

BROECKER: In the Atlantic Ocean today, near-surface currents, including the Gulf Stream, bring warm water to the northern Atlantic region. This warm water is cooled by the frigid winter air coming out of Canada, and then sinks to the bottom and flows the entire length of the Atlantic around Africa, joining the Circumpolar Current. That’s why I call it the Great Conveyor Belt.

This current is stupendous in magnitude. I’m going to use a unit called a Sverdrup—named after a famous Scandinavian scientist. A Sverdrup is one million cubic meters of water per second. That’s sort of a meaningless number because it’s so big—it’s like our national debt or something. All the rivers in the world carry one Sverdrup of water. So if you put all the rivers of the world in one big pipe, our end would come one million cubic meters per second. All the rain in the world is about 15 to 16 Sverdrups. The Conveyor Belt flows at the rate of 20 Sverdrups. Twenty times the flow of all the world’s rivers!

The reason it’s so important to our climate system is that the water enters the northern Atlantic at about 10°C and sinks to the bottom, at a temperature of about 3°C. So every cubic centimeter of water that makes this loop gives off 7 calories of heat to the atmosphere. When you add that up over a whole year, it’s a staggering amount of energy. It’s equal to something like a third of the solar energy that reaches the surface of the Atlantic north of 35° N. [latitude].

So you might say that since Europe is bathed in air that has passed over this region of the ocean, that amount of heat it receives is jacked up by 30 percent by the heat that comes out of the ocean. When this warmed-up air hits England and northern Europe, it takes the sting out of winters. If the Great Conveyor Belt were to shut down, it would get so cold in northern Europe during the winter that no trees could grow.

CCT: What drives the Great Conveyor Belt? What might turn it on and off?

BROECKER: The evidence we have clearly indicates that different parts of our climate system are linked in very dramatic ways, so that some things that we might not think of as important, and which are hard to measure, drive this major heat pump in the ocean that today keeps Europe very warm. The deep ocean is flooded with water, cooled, and hence densified, in polar regions. Cold waters are dense, and dense waters sink to the bottom. But salt is also important. One gram per liter of salt is equivalent to 4°C of cooling. So, where water sinks and how the ocean functions depend a lot on salinity. On the average, the salt content

namely the glacial cycles. This room was covered by a couple kilometers of ice as recently as 15,000 years ago. At that time, atmospheric gases were different and, in general, it was a harsh planet to live on. We know from a core of the Antarctic ice sheet that this ice age came to an abrupt close about 14,000 years ago; the carbon dioxide content in the air began to increase and the dustiness of the air began to decrease. These changes reached a crescendo and boom! —the climate changed over a fairly short period of time from its coldest condition to its warmest condition. Over a time span of just a few thousand years the Earth became a quite different place.

These glacial cycles show us that some regions of the Earth underwent major changes in climate in as little as 50 years and that these changes certainly had important consequences for the plants and animals living at that time in those regions of the world. If we look to the natural system for advice, the natural system says that it often reacts violently when pushed. Therefore we shouldn’t be too confident that it may not give us a few surprises if we nudge it with greenhouse gases.

CCT: Give us an example of one of those outrageous changes that has occurred in the past.

BROECKER: Well, the most recent of these changes occurred just before 10,000 years ago. Now that’s not so far back: Agriculture began about 9,000 years ago. In ice cores in Greenland, and from lakes and bogs in maritime Canada, Iceland, England, and Northern Europe there is recorded an event we call the Younger Dryas—a cold episode in which the temperature dropped in that region by something like 6 degrees Celsius or 10 degrees Fahrenheit. It remained cold for the better part of a millennium and then the system snapped back again in a time of about 50 or 60 years to the full warm conditions that exist today.

As I say to my classes sometimes, the folks in the back room who designed our planet and gave us so many really oddball characteristics put this in the record and said, “O.K. you scientists, why—when the rest of the world got warm and stayed warm—why did the North Atlantic Basin undergo this dramatic reversal? It went from tree-covered Europe to no trees at all, just a tundra-covered Europe. What could ever account for that?”

CCT: You anticipated our next question.

BROECKER: I think—and a fair number of people share my view—that these changes have to do with a strange interaction that goes on between the operation of the ocean and the atmosphere, the turning on and off of a very important component of our ocean circulation system, a global current that I call the Great Conveyor Belt. We think that during the Younger Dryas cold snap, this was turned off.
The Great Conveyer Belt: A theory of global ocean circulation with immense climatic impact.

of ocean water is 35 grams per liter, but Atlantic surface waters have on average one gram per liter more salt than Pacific waters.

In the north Pacific, where the salinity is low, you can cool water to its freezing point (−2°C) and it only sinks a couple of hundred meters. It doesn’t have a high enough density to go down farther. The waters underneath it are more dense. In the North Atlantic, if you cool waters to 2°C, it'll go to the bottom, flow down the Atlantic and get out the other end.

CCT: Why is the Atlantic more salty than the Pacific?

Broecker: It turns out that the Atlantic loses fresh water to the other ocean basins of the world. The Pacific is stealing water from the Atlantic all the time—two Amazon Rivers’ worth, or about .35 Sverdrups. An enormous amount of water is being lost—a layer of about 15 centimeters a year that is evaporating off the Atlantic and getting dumped other places. The important point is that when water evaporates, salt is left behind. It’s happening because of the way global winds go.

The great global wind systems essentially accomplish this transfer by carrying it round and round the globe. This circuit is interrupted by the mountains of the western U.S. and Canada, which remove water from the air as it moves up and over this barrier. This water runs down rivers to the Pacific. Thus, west winds whipping around the Earth are taking water from the Atlantic and dumping it in the Pacific.

The Trade Winds that blow in the tropical regions from the east to west are doing the same thing. Less water vapor is coming in across the mountains of Africa than escapes across Central America.

Water loss in the Atlantic leaves salt behind, making Atlantic waters denser and denser until a large-scale current system is created that gets rid of this extra salt as fast as it accumulates. Only about 0.6 grams per liter of excess salt drives this current. So there’s this tremendous leverage that the .35 Sverdrups of escaped vapor promotes in the Atlantic—an ocean current that is 60 times larger!

Our planet is caught in a sort of funny balance between cold temperatures that want to make cold deep water in polar latitudes and drive deep currents, and the movement of fresh water across the planetary surface—water vapor carried by winds forming rain, river runoff, and so forth—which tends to kill the formation of deep water at high latitudes because it dilutes denser salt water. It creates a sort of schizophrenic system that is capable of undergoing major reorganizations.

We have no way to know whether what we are doing to our planet threatens to turn this conveyer belt off. We just don’t have the foggiest idea about that. There are likely to be other linkages like the one I just described. We’re dealing with a system that is very cleverly designed and has all kinds of funny things about it that can create non-linear responses.

(continued on page 24)
"A good scientist works on 27 things all the time."

But for a touch of kismet, one of the world’s most renowned geochemists and climatologists might have ended up as an actuary in the Midwest.

As a freshman at Wheaton College in Illinois, Wally Broecker was assigned to a sophomore named Paul Gast, who was supposed to help him with registration and check up on him from time to time. But Mr. Gast assumed more fatherly responsibility for his younger charge.

"I was one of those kids who liked sports and had no real motivation for my life," Professor Broecker remembered. "I just went to college and enjoyed life. When I was a junior, Gast caught me and said, 'Well Wally, what are you going to do? You only have two more years,' and I said, 'Gee, that's a long time.'"

Mr. Gast urged Mr. Broecker to go to graduate school. "I wasn't really even sure what that involved, being a little guy from the Midwest, so Paul explained it to me," Mr. Broecker said. "Then about a month later he grabbed me and he said, 'Well, Wally what are you going to do? I had just read a magazine article about actuaries. I was good at math, so just to get him off my back, I said, 'I think I'll be an actuary.'"

"Ugh, that's really boring,' he said. 'You don't want to do that.'"

So Mr. Gast, who had spent the previous summer at Columbia, arranged for Mr. Broecker to meet a geochemistry professor named J. Lawrence Kulp, who gave Mr. Broecker a job in the summer of 1951 in his laboratory at the University's Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory.

"Around September 20, my wife and I were going to drive back to Illinois and I was going to do my senior year, and Kulp said, 'You don't want to go back to Wheaton. They don't have anything for you. Stay here.' I said, 'Gee, classes start in two days,' and he said, 'Don't worry. I'll get you into Columbia.' I don't know how he did it, but he got me in and I'm still here."

Mr. Broecker had already proved his usefulness to Professor Kulp's newly established radiocarbon laboratory by solving a problem that had caused an important instrument to malfunction for several weeks.

"It was summer and the insulators would get sweat on them, which was ruining everything," Professor Broecker recalled. "I was wandering around one day and I saw this high voltage cable—this probably made my whole career!—with some orange silk stuff on it. So I cut the orange wrapping off and pulled the wire out of the middle. Then I cut it the right length and trimmed the edges so it looked nice and I said, 'Use these and you won't have any more trouble.' I became a hero and Kulp put me in charge of the..."
radiocarbon lab as an undergraduate."

Professor Kulp became his mentor. "He was great at raising money and raising our egos," Mr. Broecker said. "Kulp gave us a lot of responsibility and opportunity. He built up our confidence. He never criticized us. And he did well by all of us." The roster of young people who worked with Mr. Kulp's laboratory includes many of the top scientists in the field at universities around the country.

"It was sort of infectious. I don't think any of us had tremendous ability, it's just that we got going. A lot of people have talent but they somehow can't quite get launched. They don't have the opportunity or they don't have the confidence."

The early 1950's were heady days in the field of geology, which was revitalized by an invasion of physicists and chemists with new techniques inspired by wartime research. Lamont-Doherty was newly established in Palisades, N.Y. by one of the giants of the field, Maurice Ewing.

"It was really an exciting place," Mr. Broecker said. "We used to have meetings where we'd talk about isotopes and meteorites, dating of rocks, and the age of the Earth, how the ocean circulated, things involving the atmosphere and plants. It was almost a renaissance view of everything."

At the foundation of Professor Broecker's research are measurements of isotopes, which decay over calculable rates of time into other more stable isotopic forms; carbon-14, for example, becomes nitrogen-14. Exploiting the power of the new radiocarbon methods, he was able to date the age of deep waters in the Atlantic for the first time. By knowing when and where isotopes entered the ocean, he could begin to trace ocean circulation patterns over time.

In a similar way, he could study the exchange cycles of gases between the ocean and the atmosphere, an important component in beginning to understand the role of oceans in regulating climate. At one point, he took advantage of radioactive fallout from nuclear bomb tests in the 1960's as chemical tracers.

He also measured uranium and thorium isotopes extracted from corals, extending scientists' ability to date deep-sea sediments beyond the 25,000-year limit of radiocarbon techniques. Using oxygen isotope measurements in skeletal shells in deep-sea sediments, he deduced the volume of polar ice caps, and hence sea levels that rose and fell as water became locked in glaciers during ice ages. Combining these two methods, he could test theories that periodic changes in the Earth's orbit caused climate changes such as ice ages. In the 1970's, he was a leader of the GEOSECS program, which collected a treasure-trove of data from all the world's oceans and triggered a revolution in chemical oceanography.

By 1985, new ice core data started coming in, indicating that the Earth's climate had jumped between two stable extremes in the past. With his knowledge of oceans and climate, Professor Broecker came up with his theory of global ocean circulation, which he called the Great Conveyor Belt.

"A good scientist works on 27 things all the time," Professor Broecker said. "Twenty-four are sort of dead for a while: Nothing's happening, you've pushed it as far as you can. But on the three other fronts suddenly you read something, or you hear something, or you think of something, or somebody makes a new measurement, and wham! You say, 'Oh my God, now I can push number 26 much farther.' And you work on number 26 until it stalls. Then you wait for something else to happen."

Fortunately, he said, you never run out of things to do. Something new always pops up. "But all these 27 things are interrelated," he emphasized. "If you look at my Ph.D. thesis"—submitted at Columbia in 1957—"I had chapters on how the ocean mixes, on the history of climate, and on geochemical cycles—how chemicals move around the Earth. I'm still trying to answer those questions."

Many people think of science as a highly structured, methodological process. Professor Broecker sees it differently.

"It's very much a seat-of-the-pants thing. You get ideas in the shower in the morning," he said. "I heard Fred Hoyle, the British astrophysicist, lecture in Low Library once, and he said that great ideas come when your mental construct is suddenly disrupted: Somebody asks you a question that you can't answer, or you wake up in the morning and you think about things for some reason in a different way."

"I like to work with very different types of information," he continued. "You have ten sources of evidence and they all don't quite fit together, that's why nobody understands what's going on. So you think about it and say, 'Which one of these things am I really going to put my money on? Which one of these things might be misleading? Which am I going to take seriously?' That's the role of a scientist."

"Doing science is very creative," he said. "I suppose it's like writing music. I don't imagine Mozart had a formula for how he did all his stuff. It just came out of his head. I think scientists are the same."

Sometimes a good idea in formation needs to be protected from relentless, logical attack, he suggested. "A really good scientist will get an idea and won't subject it to criticism for a while, sort of let it wander around and think good thoughts about it and see what it explains. And then once the idea is well formed so it won't easily disappear from your mind, then you start to say, 'O.K., but... does the idea explain this or that? But... but... but... That's the way good science is done.' He added, "I see people all the time who scald everything. Their criticisms are usually valid, but they're not creative."

"I've always operated as a broad thinker, I'm very bad at details, including my checkbook. I like big pictures. When we travel, my wife will look at small flowers, I tend to look at the grand vista. There is a difference in people."

Laurence Lippsett, the author of this piece and the accompanying interview with Professor Broecker, is a senior staff writer with Columbia's Office of Public Information, which has won two consecutive awards from the Council for Advancement and Support of Education for science stories written by Mr. Lippsett.
and hence, large perturbations in climate. This should give us more respect for the system we’re in the process of perturbing.

There are those who believe that we live in some sort of God-given stable system that we’re powerless to perturb. I don’t believe that at all. The system we live in is capable of doing outrageous things. Thus, when we hit our Earth system with greenhouse gases, perturb it, the range of possibilities of what might happen is quite large.

That doesn’t mean we shouldn’t do anything about trying to understand the climate of the planet. In this coming greenhouse age, one thing we definitely need to do, which is very cheap compared to all the other options, is to train people to probe the inverse engineering of the climate system.

An example is the ozone hole. It just appeared. No one predicted it. If you wrote down all the predictions of special situations that might develop, the list might contain 50 or 60 items. Of course, we don’t have resources to explore all of these possibilities. But coincidentally, because of the concerns about flying SST’s, the U.S. Department of Transportation had instituted a high-paced research program to understand stratospheric chemistry. So when the ozone hole came along, within two years, scientists had pretty well come to grips with what caused it.

That’s very useful, because then you can predict whether this thing is going to grow and encompass the whole Earth or whatever. It’s comforting to humanity to have some idea, when these surprises come, how to put them in context and how to cope with them using our limited financial resources wisely.

CCT: So scientists are coming to understand that oceans play a major role in climate change?

BROECKER: Yeah, I think if scientists had to vote for the two things that we know too little about that are very important, the first would be clouds and the second would be oceans. These are realms that are very important to predictions of the future. Our knowledge of both is fairly primitive and we must push for improvement if we are to have a hope of making accurate predictions, or of responding properly to the coming surprises.

CCT: Given our ignorance, are current predictions about climate change reliable?

BROECKER: They are perhaps good middle-of-the-road estimates. I don’t think they are exaggerated to make things look worse than they’re really going to be, or to make things look better, but because of these elements like clouds and the oceans and soil moisture and other things that we don’t really understand, the range of possibilities remains large. It could be that, as Professor Lindzen at M.I.T. says, nothing will happen at all. On the other hand, it’s probably equally possible that the effects will be twice as large as the current models.

CCT: Is it possible that some of these changes won’t be bad?

BROECKER: Of course. One change that we’re learning more about is that extra carbon dioxide in the air acts as a fertilizer to all plants, so it’s going to make all plants grow somewhat faster. It’s going to mean that plants will be able to put on more weight, you might say, using the same amount of water. Now, one could say that sounds good; we can grow more food. However, compared to the projected growth in population—double in the next 50 years—this increase in growth will be a drop in the bucket. But the other side of that coin is that it will certainly allow some plants to do better at the expense of others, changing ecological competition. Thus we can expect natural ecosystems to change.

Any major climate change is not going to be "good" for wildlife, whether it gets warmer or colder. "Different" is not good, because for the last 9,000 years, climate has been rather constant and everything sort of adjusted to this climate. And we’ve fenced in wildlife so it’s not so easy for the organism to move to a more favorable locality if there’s a climate change.
While it's going to be a mixed bag, we're taking a dangerous chance because we cannot predict the consequences. We'll just have to keep our fingers crossed and hope that the good will outweigh the bad.

CCT: What can we do to prevent climatic changes? Should we cut down on burning fossil fuels?

Broecker: It's an unfortunate thing, but our whole society is geared to high energy use. While most people believe we ought to cut down, it's more a theoretical concern than a reality. Are we really willing to go without air-conditioning in the summer, to drive smaller cars and to drive our cars less often? I think that if it came down to a national referendum of whether to worry about the climate or be able to drive what kinds of cars we want and at what speeds, there's no question in my mind that people would vote for the cars and the speed.

I get a little upset because I think we've put an enormous amount of emphasis on conserving energy, which is certainly something we should do and we could do a better job at. But if we're going to have twice as many people on the planet, it seems hard to believe that we're going to conserve to the extent that we're not going to be using more energy in 50 years than we're using now. We're not getting to the root cause of our potential problems for the habitability of our planet, which is population growth.

Few world leaders have become brave enough to speak out and say that somehow, and on a short time scale, we must cut down the rate of increase on the population. There were two billion people on the planet when I was born and now there are over five billion. In 50 years, that will go up to 10 billion people and 50 years after that, unless there's substantial change, we could go from 10 to 18 billion people. I don't think anyone believes that this planet can be a happy, comfortable place with 18 billion people living and competing on it.

I think that we're not facing up to the full extent of the problem of planetary habitability. We think we can somehow limp along, patch things up and go forth. But it seems to me that we're seeing now—in our cities, in our health system, in almost every way—that we're reaching the point where it's getting hard to take care of everybody and therefore one of the thoughts we should have is: fewer people, fewer problems.

All of our problems grow with population. This idea that the only way our economy can continue is to have more growth, more jobs, more products—that's going to blow the lid off. We're accumulating problems in society much faster than we're solving them. The world's leaders must come down hard on population and do everything possible to stabilize it. We must start to think about a steady-state Earth, where we have a stable number of people using a stable amount of energy and a stable amount of products. Growth is going to do in the environment. We want to be humanitarian and give people enough to eat and decent shelter and decent education on one hand and on the other hand we want to protect our environment. We simply can't continue to have population growth and be humanitarian to all the people on the planet, and protect the environment.

So it's a very difficult problem. Thank heavens the Cold War is behind us and some of the resources we put into it can now be put into regulating our planet against pollution, overpopulation, and killing off the wildlife.

God help us all. It's going to be an interesting century. I wish I could live through it and experience all the momentous things that are going to transpire.

Catspaw by Louis Nizer '22. How the legendary trial lawyer ultimately secured justice for Murray Gold, who had been unjustly convicted for the ghastly 1974 murders of his former in-laws (Donald I. Fine, $21.95).

Here Am I—Where Are You? The Behavior of the Greylag Goose by Konrad Lorenz '26, translated by Robert D. Martin. Through intense observation and close association with his subjects, the late Nobel Prize-winning ethologist found that greylag geese form relationships of an almost human depth (Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, $26.95).

A Woman, A Man, And Two Kingdoms by Francis Steegmuller '27. The woman is the Parisian bluestocking Madame d'Epianey; the man is the Neapolitan diplomat-priest Ferdinando Galiani; and the kingdoms are their respective worlds in the years before the French Revolution, as revealed through their correspondence (Alfred A. Knopf, $23).

Psychotherapy of the Submerged Personality by Alexander Wolf '28, M.D. and Irwin Kutash, Ph.D. Case histories illustrate the treatment of patients whose perceptions of reality have been supplanted by the dictates of their parents (Jason Aronson, $40).

Love and Hate in the Nursery and Beyond: Voices From the Unconscious by Jule Eisenbud '29. Deep-rooted ambivalence toward the mother weighs heavily in the work of many creative figures, among them Audubon, Hogarth, and Charlie Chaplin, says the author, a psychiatrist (Psyche Press, $30).

A former administrative judge and law professor surveys the evolution of legal theory, beginning with natural law and culminating in the Legal Realism movement (Transaction Publishers, $49.95).

The Sistine Chapel by Frederick Hartt '35, Fabrizio Mancinelli, and Gianluigi Colalucci. A two-volume, limited edition set with over 600 photographs that fully document the restoration of Michelangelo’s masterwork (Alfred A. Knopf/Nippon Television Network, $1,000).

Off the Wall at Sardi’s by Vincent Sardi, Jr. '37 and Thomas Edward West. The complete history of the landmark restaurant and its caricature gallery, illustrated with more than 275 reproductions of the luminaries who hang there, including Oscar Hammerstein II '16, Lorenz Hart '18, Bennett Cerf '20, and Richard Rodgers '23 (Applause Books, $39.95).

Crapshoot: Rolling the Dice on the Vice Presidency by Jules Witcover '49. Dan Quayle is but the latest in a long line of mediocre figures who have risen to the number two post in the White House, according to this veteran Baltimore Sun political columnist, who

Isaac Asimov’s Guide to Earth and Space by Isaac Asimov '39. “Why does the moon change its shape?” and more than a hundred other questions about the cosmos, answered for the layman (Random House, $20).

Stamping Our History: The Story of the United States Portrayed on Its Postage Stamps by Charles Davidson and Lincoln Diamant '43. Grouped thematically and enlarged to reveal a wealth of detail, the full-color reproductions are accompanied by historical background on their subjects (Lyle Stuart, $49.95).

"The Dodo and The Guinea Pig": a 1757 rendering by George Edwards, from Masterpieces of Bird Art by Roger F. Pasquier '69 and John Farrand, Jr. (Abbeville Press)
blames the selection process for making such choices inevitable (Crown, $25).


**Poems of a Mountain Home** by Saigyo, translated by Burton Watson '50, Adjunct Professor of East Asian Languages and Cultures. "Pearls plucked/ the mussel shells/lie heaped in mounds/ showing us/the aftermath of treasure"; works by the 12th century Japanese poet (Columbia University Press, $19.95 cloth, $13.95 paper).

**Molehunt: The Secret Search for Traitors That Shattered the CIA** by David Wise '51. A leading writer on espionage details how the efforts of U.S. counterintelligence chief James Angleton ruined the careers of innocent men, failed to uncover a single Soviet agent, and ultimately represented "a search for the evil within"... himself (Random House, $22).

**The Worcester Poems** by Jim Linebarger '56. Thirteen prose poems, including a remembrance of "an unnamed Ivy League college on 116th Street in Manhattan" (University of North Texas Press, no price available).

**Edgar A. Poe: Mournful and Never-ending Remembrance** by Kenneth Silverman '56. This literary biography of Poe suggests that his fascination with morbidity was rooted in the death of his mother, and that his career constituted "a sort of prolonged mourning" (HarperCollins, $27.50).

**The Brave** by Robert Lipsyte '57. A 17-year-old half-Indian boxer flees from his reservation to New York City, where he finds both horrors and redemption: fiction for young adults (HarperCollins, $14.95).

**The New Americanism: How the Democratic Party Can Win the Presidency** by Steven Jones '58. Recommendations from a public health physician, whose prescription for the nation’s ills is a good dose of the Bill of Rights (Thomas Jefferson Press, $18.95 paper).

**Strangers at the Bedside: A History of How Law and Bioethics Transformed Medical Decision Making** by David J. Rothman ’58, Professor of History. A study of how the physician's authority to determine medical treatment has been challenged by the close scrutiny of lawyers, judges, legislators, and academicians (Basic Books, $24.95).

**The Economics of Innovation in the Telecommunications Industry** by John R. McNamara '59. Makes the case that the public is best served by competition in the industry, rather than by the cost advantages of a regulated monopoly (Quorum Books, $42.95).

**The American Houses of Robert A. M. Stern [’60], introduction by Clive Aslet.** Through a richness of plan, spatial complexity, and a sympathetic relationship between a building and its site, the architect creates "eddies of calm in a surging sea of continuous self-doubt" — as these floor plans and photographs of his best efforts attest (Rizzoli, $75).

**The House That Bob Built by Robert A. M. Stern [’60], illustrated by Andrew Zega.** In this version of The House That Jack Built, there’s a "library with an ocean view/ across from the garden misted with dew" (Rizzoli, $17.95).

**The Future of Germany and the Atlantic Alliance** by Constantine C. Menges ’60. An analysis by a former member of the National Security Council (AEI Press, $24.95).


**Morality, Responsibility, and the University: Studies in Academic Ethics** edited with an introduction by Steven M. Cahn ’63. Fourteen essays examining such academic issues as free speech, parietals, tenure, and student-teacher friendships (Temple University Press, $39.95).


**Alcyone: Nietzsche on Gifts, Noise, and Women** by Gary Shapiro ’63. A reinterpretation of Thus Spoke Zarathustra, with Nietzsche's conception of gift-giving considered in an anthropological light (State University of New York Press, $12.95 paper).

**The Outer Circle: Women in the Scientific Community** edited by Harriet Zuckerman, Professor of Sociology; Jonathan R. Cole ’64, Quetelet Professor of Sociology; and John T. Bruer. Despite the vast increase in the number of women in science, the editors find that patterns of discrimination still prevent them from realizing full acceptance by their male peers (Norton, $24.95).

**The Miner's Canary: Unraveling the Mysteries of Extinction** by Niles Eldredge '65. A leading paleontologist argues that climate changes are not only determined more and more by human activities, but may ultimately be responsible for the extinction of man as a species (Prentice Hall, $20).

**The Black Hole Affair by Jeffrey Klein ’69.** Fictional tale of a military-industrial conspiracy involving the Star Wars weapons program, based on the author's extensive research in Silicon Valley (Zebra Books, $4.95 paper).

**Masterpieces of Bird Art by Roger F. Pasquier ’69 and John Farrand, Jr.** Two noted ornithologists present the most original, beautiful and historically important examples of a 700-year tradition of bird illustration (Abbeville Press, $85).

**Left Politics and the Literary Profession** edited by Leonard J. Davis ’70 and M. Berta Mirabella. Theory, canonicity, and feminism are prominent among the subjects of this collection, whose contributors include Catherine R. Stimpson, Hector Calderon, Louis Kampf and Nellie Y. McKay (Columbia University Press, $17.50 paper).

**Concepts of Free Labor in Antebellum America** by Jonathan A. Glickstein ’70. The traditions of thought that shaped American attitudes toward manual labor, considered against the background of slavery and industrialization (Yale University Press, $50).

**Techniques of the Observer by Jonathan Crary ’72,** Assistant Professor of Art History. A discourse about vision and its historical construction—inspired in part by the advent of virtual environ-
ment helmets, magnetic resonance imaging and other developments—but mostly looking back to the early 1800's, when the classical "camera obscura" model began to give way to modernist perspectives (The MIT Press, $22.50).

The much-admired critic's first novel by Alex Abella '72. A murder story set in Los Angeles, involving followers of the santería cult and a detective whose investigation forces him to confront his own Cuban-American identity (Crown, $19).

The Killing of the Saints by Alex Abella '72. A murder story set in Los Angeles, involving followers of the santería cult and a detective whose investigation forces him to confront his own Cuban-American identity (Crown, $19).

Valley of Decision: The Siege of Khe Sanh by John Prados '73 and Ray W. Stubbe. A detailed account of the bloody Vietnam War engagement, supplemented by the research of Rev. Stubbe, who served as chaplain during the battle (Houghton Mifflin, $29.95).

The Guidebook to Municipal Bonds by JoeMysak '79. and George J. Marlin. A technical guide to the municipal bond market from the first issue to the present (American Banker/Bond Buyer, $29.95).

Keepers of the Keys: A History of the National Security Council from Truman to Bush by John Prados '73. The enormous growth in power of the N.S.C., from its origins as an obscure advisory panel in the late 1940's to its major role under recent presidents (Morrow, $24.95).

High Cotton by Darryl Pinckney '76. The much-admired critic's first novel takes the form of a memoir whose narrator, a young black intellectual, comes from Indianapolis to Columbia College and the New York literary world (Farrar, Straus & Giroux, $21).

Hooked on Exercise: How to Understand and Manage Exercise Addiction by Rebecca Prussin, Philip Harvey '78 and Theresa Fox DiGenovino. The authors argue that binging on workouts is as much an addiction as drinking, and that it is a misplaced attempt to solve underlying problems (Fireside/Parksid, $10 paper).

The Guidebook to Municipal Bonds by George J. Martin and Joe Mysek '79. A history and guide—both anecdotal and technical—covering the $900 billion municipal bond market from the first canal issues in the early 19th century to the present (American Banker/Bond Buyer, $29.95).

Take the Bar and Beat Me by Raymond L. Woodcock '79. An irreverent look at the bumps and grinds of the legal world, for prelaws, paralegals, and practicing attorneys alike (Career Press, $8.95 paper).

Up the Wall by Nicholas Heller '80. An illustrated children's story about finding some psychic elbow room (Greenwillow Books, $14).


Marginal Forces/Cultural Centers: Tolson, Pynchon and the Politics of the Canon by Michael Bérubé '82. The academic reception of a famed novelist and a lesser-known black poet, offered as a case study in the whys and wherefores of literary reputation (Cornell University Press, $43.50 cloth, $14.95 paper).

Special Capacity by Michael Friedman '82. Poems and prose montages (Intermezzo Press, $8.95 paper).

The Actual Adventures of Michael Missing by Michael Higgins '83. Anger, lust and fantasy in a late 80's frame of mind: In this first collection of stories, the title page alone uses about eight different type fonts (Alfred A. Knopf, $18).

Creative Writing for Lawyers by Michael H. Cohen '83. Useful thoughts about clear writing and effective storytelling (Citadel Press, $7.95 paper).


Anthropology Goes to War by Adam Clayton Powell, Jr.: The Political Dilemma by Charles V. Hamilton, Wallace S. Sayre Professor of Political Science. The first full-length biography of the charismatic New York congressman and civil rights leader, whose career at the pulpit and podium radiated both power and controversy (Atheneum, $24.95).

London Calling: V.S. Naipaul, Postcolonial Mandarin by Rob Nixon, Assistant Professor of English and Comparative Literature. A critical study of the noted writer which acknowledges his literary power while questioning his psychological and political relationship with the Third World subjects of his writing (Oxford University Press, $35).

Donne's Idea of a Woman by Edward W. Taylor, Lionel Trilling Professor in the Humanities. A close reading of the "Anniversary" poems, which the author deems "the two greatest poems written between The Faerie Queen and Paradise Lost" (Columbia University Press, $40).

Fictional Realism in 20th-Century China by David Der-wei Wang, Associate Professor of East Asian Languages and Cultures. Traditional scholarship sees modern Chinese realism as a monolithic genre. This study of three novelists—Mao Dun, Lao She, and Shen Congwen—aims to revise that view (Columbia University Press, $45).

Freud and Moses by Josef Hayim Yerushalmi, Salo Wittmayer Baron Professor of Jewish History, Culture, and Society. An exploration of Freud's intentions in writing Moses and Monotheism—his last major work, published during the Nazi persecution (Yale University Press, $25).

Jews in the American Academy 1900-1940: The Dynamics of Intellec
tual Assimilation by Susanne Klimgens
tein. Much of this work focuses on Columbia's slow progress in admitting Jews to its ranks; the dismissal of Professor Joel Spingarn (Class of 1895) contrasts with the triumph of Lionel Trilling '25, who is the subject of one chapter (Yale University Press, $35).

J.C.K. and T.V.
The fantastic voyage of Isaac Asimov '39: A memoir

by Robert Silverberg '56

Editor's Note: With the death of Isaac Asimov on April 6, the twentieth century lost its most popular and prolific author of science fact and fiction. In sheer output alone—477 published books, by his own count—Dr. Asimov ranked at the top. But the scope of that oeuvre was just as impressive: Dr. Asimov was equally adept with mysteries and children's books, literary studies, volumes of autobiography and collections of humor. He took particular pride in his popular-science books, which simplified abstruse principles for the general public. "I'm on fire to explain," he once said, "and happy when it's something reasonably intricate which I can make clear step by step." So broad was his appeal that a leading Moscow publisher recently estimated, perhaps generously, that almost everyone in Russia has read him.

It is for his science fiction that he will be best remembered. With a handful of others—H.G. Wells, Hugo Gernsback, Arthur C. Clarke, Robert A. Heinlein—he elevated the genre to a respected art form. His Foundation trilogy was long ago recognized as a classic, and his Three Laws of Robotics, introduced in I, Robot more than 40 years ago, continue to serve as authoritative signposts in the fictional relations between man and automaton. Ultimately, Dr. Asimov's positive views on science and technology presented a bright alternative to dark visions of the future. "Isaac Asimov always encouraged his readers to try to see the world as comprehensible, to despise superstition and moral cowardice, and to think and speak clearly and simply," said artificial-intelligence pioneer Marvin Minsky of M.I.T.

Here, Robert Silverberg '56, science fiction master in his own right, reflects on the passing of his friend and mentor:

I suppose he's already finished the first volume of Asimov's Guide To The Afterlife and is doing the research for Volume Two, which deals with the Other Place. He's also been having some lively conversations with Shakespeare, Coleridge, and Lewis Carroll concerning aspects of their work that he discussed in books of his own and now wants to ask them a few questions about. After that comes a new robot novel and then his first novel in the Third Foundation series, to be followed by After Eternity, a book of speculative essays. And then....

He has to be working, somewhere. It wouldn't be like him, otherwise. But we aren't going to get to read those books ourselves, and that is very, very sad and strange. As is his disappearance from our midst. Both as novelist and as science popularizer he was a vastly conspicuous and hugey prolific figure for five decades, amusing and instructing us at the top of his lungs—and now he's gone. Hard to believe, hard to accept.

He and I often spoke of how much our lives had in common. We were both precocious, studious Jewish boys of modest background from Brooklyn. We both fell in love first with science and then with science-fiction, and began writing and publishing science-fiction professionally while still adolescents, quickly achieving degrees of success that neither of us had dared to envision. Each of us married very young; each of those marriages unraveled after two decades; we both made successful second marriages when we were about fifty.

And we were both Columbia men. With a significant difference, though. I applied to Columbia College, was duly accepted after a little preliminary suspense, and went on to my B.A. in 1956. Isaac, applying in 1935 at the age of fifteen, was rejected by the College ostensibly because he was too young (but he always felt that his ethnic background may have had something to do with it) and matriculated instead at Seth Low Junior College, a very secondary Columbia affiliate in Brooklyn. When Seth Low folded after a year, he was allowed to transfer to Morningside Heights—not as a member of the College, though, but as something called a
which made him all the more awesome ASIMOV!

I first set eyes on Isaac Asimov, so far as I can recall, at some minor science-fiction convention underneath the vanished Third Avenue Elevated Railway tracks in Manhattan, sometime around 1950. He was then just about thirty years old and already inordinately famous in our little cosmos—the author of the Foundation stories (including the just-published magazine serial "... And Now You Don't," which would become the book Second Foundation), and the first of the nine robot stories, and the Thietimoline hoax, and of course, the established classic "Nightfall," which he did when he was only twenty-one. I didn't have much to say to him at that convention. I was just a high school kid of fourteen or fifteen—a mere fisher, as Isaac would have said—who wrote terrible little half-baked stories and had grandiose and implausible dreams of selling one of those stories to a science-fiction magazine some day. I was very shy and had good reason to be. And there was Isaac Asimov, ISAAC ASIMOV! jolly and extraverted, holding court at high volume in that miserable little drafty rented hall under the Third Avenue El. It was my chance to walk up to him and stick out my hand and say, "Hi, Ike. [That was what people called him then, Ike. He hated it and finally got everyone to stop.] I'm Bob Silverberg, and I'm only fifteen years old but I'm going to be pretty famous myself some day, so here's your chance to get to know me right at the start. Maybe I'll let you collaborate with me on a novel or two when I have time." But it wasn't like that—I'm still not much like that—and so I didn't say a word, just stared, thinking, "It's Isaac Asimov! ISAAC ASIMOV!"

Isaac and I were officially introduced four or five years later, at the 1955 World S-F Convention in Cleveland. He was Guest of Honor at that convention, which made him all the more awesome to me, but by now I had begun my own professional career and my adolescent shyness had begun to melt away. I was sharing a room at the convention with Randall Garrett, a well-known writer of the period and an old friend of Isaac's. (Garrett was, if anything, even noisier and more extraverted than Isaac, and shared his love of Gilbert & Sullivan, outrageous puns, and boisterous behavior.) Randall dragged me up to Asimov and introduced me as that bright young brat who was suddenly selling stories all over the place. Isaac gave me a nice-to-know-you-kid kind of greeting, pleasant but remote. I mentioned that I was a Columbia student and he gave me a closer look. What was this, another smart Jewish kid from New York who had gone to Columbia and now was selling stories all over the place at the absurd age of twenty? Who did I think I was, I could see him thinking—Isaac Asimov? But he managed a few cordial words anyway, and I wandered away very impressed with myself for having held the attention of Isaac Asimov for sixty seconds or so.

I miss him immensely. May he rest in peace, wherever he is—by which I mean, in his case, may he be writing books up there just as fast as he can.

An internationally admired author of science fiction, ROBERT SILVERBERG '56 has written more than 100 books and uncounted short stories. He has won four Hugo awards; five Nebulas, and most of the other significant honors in his field. He has been president of the Science Fiction Writers of America and was Guest of Honor at the World Science Fiction Convention in Heidelberg in 1970. This essay appeared in a somewhat different version in the June 1992 issue of Amazing Stories.
Obituaries

1916
Hyman R. Rabinowitz, rabbi and author, Jerusalem, Israel, on October 29, 1991. Rabbi Rabinowitz was born in Lithuania and received his rabbinical degree from Jewish Theological Seminary in 1925. That year, he began ministering to the Congregation Shaare Zion in Sioux City, Iowa, and he remained until retiring in 1959. He wrote many articles for Hebrew scholarly publications and published several books, including Kosher Humor (1977). Rabbi Rabinowitz was also known for having performed the double wedding ceremony of the twin sisters and advice columnists Ann Landers and Abigail Van Buren in 1939.

1919
Benjamin J. Buttenwieser, investment banker, philanthropist, and former University trustee, New York, N.Y., on December 31, 1991. Mr. Buttenwieser, one of the College’s most dedicated and active alumni, was also a force in New York City civic affairs (see article, p. 15).

John P. Ruppe, retired physician, Bay Shore, N. Y., on November 16, 1991. Dr. Ruppe, who received his M.D. from Georgetown in 1923, was director of tuberculosis hospitals and clinics for the New York State Department of Health.

1920
Sidney R. Diamond, real estate developer and philanthropist, New York, N.Y., on January 30, 1992. A 1922 graduate of the Law School, Mr. Diamond developed properties in Manhattan, Queens, and the Bronx with his brother Arthur ’25. Through the Diamond Brothers Foundation, he contributed to Lenox Hill Hospital, the United Jewish Appeal, the Diamond Brothers Foundation, Queens, and the Bronx with his properties in Manhattan, releasing several Maryland colleges in the 1960’s and 70’s.

1922
C. H. Tunnicliiffe Jones, lawyer, Hempstead, N.Y. on December 29, 1991. Mr. Jones, a graduate of the Law School, established the firm of Jones and Jones in 1929 and worked there until his death. He was at various times deputy mayor, trustee, and attorney of the Village of Hempstead in the 1930’s and 40’s, and was active in the Rotary Club, YMCA, and other organizations.

1923
Robert Mebel, attorney, New York, N.Y., on February 16, 1991. Mr. Mebel had a private law practice in Brooklyn for 60 years.

1925
Hallett Dolan, retired securities analyst, New York, N.Y., on October 1, 1991. Mr. Dolan graduated from the Business School in 1927. He joined Merrill Lynch in 1934 and worked there for more than 30 years.

Bernard M. Shanley, retired lawyer and public servant, Bernardville, N.J., on February 25, 1992. Mr. Shanley was a prominent force in Republican politics for many years, serving in the Eisenhower administration for five years as the President’s special counsel, appointments secretary, and deputy chief of staff. As “gatekeeper” to the Oval Office, Mr. Shanley was responsible for deciding who would see the President and for how long, as well as managing the flow of documents and letters to be signed by the President. He also recommended legislation and helped draft State of the Union addresses and the Taft-Hartley Act. In the private sector, he was senior partner of Shanley and Fisher, which he founded in 1933 and which was one of New Jersey’s largest law firms, with some 140 attorneys.

Willard C. Steinkamp, retired lawyer, Stamford, Conn., on February 17, 1992. A 1928 graduate of the Law School, Mr. Steinkamp was a partner in the family firm of Steinkamp and Steinkamp in Manhattan and was of counsel to the firm of Hill, Ullman & Erwin.

1926
Mitchell D. Schweitzer, retired judge, Wayside, N.J., on December 30, 1991. Judge Schweitzer sat on various benches in the New York court system for more than 26 years. A 1928 graduate of the Law School, he was in private practice until his election to the Municipal Court bench in 1944. Ten years later, he was elected as a Judge of the Court of General Sessions (later merged into the New York State Supreme Court). Judge Schweitzer was known both for his swift disposition of cases and his sense of humor, especially toward reporters, whom he would sometimes alert to nonexistent scoops. He gained wide public notice in 1959, when he impounded the findings of a grand jury charged with investigating the rigged quiz shows of the day. After leaving the bench in 1972, he returned to law practice and was of counsel to various firms.

1928
Nicholas E. Creaturo, retired...
physician, West Hartford, Conn., on October 3, 1991. Dr. Creaturo practiced medicine in Bridgeport, Conn. for more than 50 years, serving on the staffs of Rocky Hill and West Haven Veterans Hospitals. A member of several area medical associations, he received commendations for his work with the Selective Service system.

Alfred M. Kunitz, retired coach and teacher, Bradenton, Fla., on September 21, 1991. Mr. Kunitz began his sports career as a ballboy for the New York Yankees in the Babe Ruth era. After graduating from the College, he played catcher in the New York Giants farm system. In 1929 he began teaching physical education at Richmond Hill High School in Queens, where one of his students was Phil Rizzuto. Mr. Kunitz was later chairman of the health and physical education departments at Manhattan's High School of Music and Art. The author of many articles on education, he was credited with several curricular innovations, including programs for emotionally disturbed children.

Edward Y. Hsu, retired businessman, Kanchow, Hawaii, on March 29, 1991. Mr. Hsu was director of publicity for the Hong Kong Tourist Association.

Bernard M. Shanley '25

Robert Y. Dievendorf, insurance executive, Pontiac, Ill., on July 5, 1989. Mr. Dievendorf was president of LeMessurier Insurance Agency in Pontiac.

William J. Kridel, lawyer, New York, N.Y., on October 24, 1991. A 1934 graduate of the Law School, Mr. Kridel worked for the State Labor Relations Board and the firm now known as Dewey Ballantine before founding his own firm in 1956. He was a trustee of Manhattan College and Stevens Institute of Technology, and an active participant in University and Engineering School alumni groups.

James C. Fletcher '40

Arthur D. Zampella, retired physician, Newfoundland, N.J., on January 9, 1992. In addition to his private practice, Dr. Zampella was medical director of the DuPont Clinical Laboratory from 1954 until his death. He was also medical director of the National Institute for Rehabilitation Engineering for more than 20 years. Dr. Zampella specialized in family medicine and geriatrics.

James D. Gettler, retired chemist, Wilmington, Del., on September 24, 1991. Mr. Ross was a research chemist for DuPont for 44 years. He was a recognized authority on physical-optical principles associated with pigmented paint, plastic, fiber and paper systems.

Louis Barillet, retired professor, Framingham, Mass., on October 26, 1991. Mr. Barillet received his M.A. from Columbia in 1936 and taught English literature at Sarah Lawrence College for 45 years. He was a devotee of amateur photography, sports, cars, and antique clocks.

Tiberius de Marinis, retired lawyer, North Palm Beach, Fla., on July 12, 1990. A 1934 graduate of the Law School, Mr. de Marinis practiced in New York for many years. He was a U.S. Army captain in World War II.

Arthur D. Asiimov, author, New York, N.Y., on April 6, 1992. Dr. Asimov, perhaps the most highly esteemed popular-science writer and author of science fiction of his day, wrote nearly 500 books. His factual subjects ranged beyond science to include the Bible, Gilbert and Sullivan, Shakespeare, humor, and history, and he won five Hugo and three Nebula Awards for his fiction. Dr. Asimov received his Ph.D. in chemistry from Columbia in 1948 and taught at Boston University's School of Medicine from 1949 to 1958. (See article, p. 29.)

James C. Fletcher, scientist, government administrator, and educator, McLean, Va., on December 22, 1991. As head of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration from 1971 to 1977, and again from 1986 to 1989, Dr. Fletcher initiated or supervised nearly every major space project
of the last two decades. He redefined the space program in the early 1970’s by convincing Congress and the Nixon administration to support the space shuttle; later, he guided NASA in the aftermath of the Challenger disaster. Dr. Fletcher was responsible for the Voyager probe, the space telescope program and the 1975 Apollo Soyuz mission; he also headed NASA during the three Skylab missions and the Viking probes to Mars. Dr. Fletcher received his doctorate in physics from Cal Tech, and after holding research and teaching posts at Harvard and Princeton, he joined Hughes Aircraft in 1948, later working at the Guided Missile Division of the Ramo-Wooldridge Corp. He co-founded the Space Electronics Corp. (later the Space General Corp.) of Glendale, Calif. in 1958 and also served as systems vice president of Aerojet General. From 1964 to 1971, he was president of the University of Utah. Dr. Fletcher was one of the first six recipients of the College’s John Jay Award in 1979.

Samuel Switkes, retired anesthesiologist, Delray Beach, Fla., on November 7, 1990.

1941
Manuel O. Fano, retired petroleum executive, Houston, Texas, on November 13, 1991. Mr. Fano served in various administrative capacities in the oil industry, ultimately working for Amoco for 36 years until his retirement in 1984. He served in Naval Intelligence during World War II.

1942
Gardner L. Brown, retired chemical engineer, Rockland, Me., on September 29, 1991. Mr. Brown worked at Goodyear and the Pennsylvania Industrial Chemical Corp., investigating the reclamation of scrap rubber and the use of hydrocarbon resins in rubber. At the Goodyear Atomic Corp., he worked on the recovery of uranium isotopes by gaseous diffusion. He was also director of corporate research for the St. Joe Minerals Corp.; among his projects was the development of the maintenance-free battery. He was an avid philatelist and a member of church and community groups.

1943
John J. Gallagher Jr., retired business executive, Pandrume Manor, N.Y., on December 30, 1991. Mr. Gallagher worked for Merrill Lynch for 32 years and was its head floor broker at the New York Stock Exchange from 1973 to 1980.

1944
Roberto E. Benitez, physician, Albany, N.Y., on April 6, 1991. Mr. Benitez directed the city laboratory of Kingston, N.Y. and was associate director of Albany’s Bender Hygienic Laboratory. Previously, he had served for over 20 years in the Army, retiring as a lieutenant colonel in 1964.

1950
Richard E. Ehrigott, retired chemical engineer, New York, N.Y., on May 20, 1991. Mr. Ehrigott worked for the Picatinny Arsenal in New Jersey for 20 years.

1953
Gerald Feinberg, physicist, New York, N.Y., on April 21, 1992. Professor Feinberg taught at Columbia for more than 30 years and was an influential voice in the College faculty on matters of educational quality. His family is establishing a memorial fund. (See “In Memoriam,” p. 13.)

1956
Lawrence Shadur, opera singer, Bern, Switzerland, on August 23, 1991. Mr. Shadur was a baritone who appeared at the Met in such roles as Jochanaan in Salome and Oberthal in Le Prophète.

1959
Theodore Small, job placement consultant, Brooklyn, N.Y., on January 13, 1992. A graduate of Yale Law School, Mr. Small served for three years in the Peace Corps in Liberia and then became a pioneer and leader in job training and placement for people often shunned by employers, such as ex-convicts, recovering drug addicts, the homeless, and the physically disabled. From 1968 to 1972, he directed Skill Upgrading, a job training program in Cleveland, and then served for six years as president of the Metropolitan Cleveland Jobs Council. From 1978 to 1984 he was president of the New York City Private Industry Council, which placed 18,500 people with 3,200 companies during his tenure. Since 1984, he had led his own consulting firm, which helped place disadvantaged people with such firms as IBM, Marriott, and Morgan Guarantee Trust.

1967
Lewis M. Friedman, musician and cabaret owner, Cazadero, Calif., on January 3, 1992. An accomplished composer and pianist, Mr. Friedman was the owner and operator (in partnership with Eliot Hubbard ’66) of the popular New York cabaret, Reno Sweeney, from 1972 to 1978. Later he opened a rock club, Snafu, also in Manhattan, and in 1984, after moving to California, he opened the Sweet Life Café, in Santa Rosa. Mr. Friedman died of AIDS.

1968
Edward Yorio, law professor, Mount Vernon, N.Y., on January 19, 1992. Professor Yorio, a Harvard Law School graduate, taught for 14 years at Fordham University Law School and four years at Cardozo Law School, specializing in contract and tax law. He published scholarly articles in the Columbia, Yale and Cornell law reviews and other journals. Professor Yorio died of lymphoma.

1971
Douglas S. MacKay, attorney, newspaper columnist, and community leader, Douglaston, N.Y., on February 4, 1992. A graduate of St. John’s University Law School, Mr. MacKay had a private law practice in northeast Queens, where he was active in a variety of civic, church, and Democratic party activities. He was a board member of the Alley Pond Environmental Center and the Queens County Bar Association, a past president of the Douglaston Civic Association, and a longtime member of his local community planning board. He was a elder at Community Church of Douglaston, a member of the St. Andrew’s Society, and a columnist for two weekly papers, the Bayside Times and Little Neck Ledger. Mr. MacKay succumbed to Crohn’s disease, a digestive ailment.

Obituaries Editor: Thomas J. Vinciguerra ’85
The late Lorenz Hart '28 was celebrated 48 years posthumously last October when Senior Action in a Gay Environment, a New York social service organization, paid him a musical tribute on Broadway. The benefit featured Gloria de Haven, Sylvia Syms and Rex Reed among the performers, and was designed "to reclaim lesbian and gay history with the celebration of a historical figure." SAGE director Arlene Kochman cited Hart's "unparalleled collaboration with Richard Rodgers [23]" as a "benchmark in musical theater history." The 1990 honoree was Cole Porter.

20
Leon F. Hoffman
67-25 Clyde Street
Forest Hills, N.Y. 11375

21
Michael G. Mulinos
42 Marian Terrace
Easton, Md. 21601

We received a Christmas card from Shep Alexander, who conducted the class phonathon single-handedly in 1991 with much success, including his continued and generous donations to the College.

Howard Carlson also wrote in to send greetings to classmates. He comes East from his West Coast home to occasional College events, and contacts his friends and classmates. He, too, is a generous donor.

I have retired to Easton, Md., as many of you may already know, and send best wishes to my College classmates and those from P&S '24. In November, I celebrated my 94th birthday with my wife Joyce and several members of my family.

Please write and let me know how you are doing.

22
Columbia College
Today
475 Riverside Drive
Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115

Henry Miller
1052 N. Jamestown
Road, Apt. F
Decatur, GA 30033

23
Joseph W. Spiselman
873 East 26th Street
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11210

My apologies that there were none of my usual notes in the last issue. I was in the hospital twice during that period, fighting an intestinal infection and a heart irregularity. I finally emerged in January.

Until now, a letter from Paul Shaw was the only news I had from a classmate. I am disappointed that the skipped columns of that and a previous issue elicited so little curiosity about why, after some 14 continuous years, the "Town Crier" of 1924 had not a single note in his column.

Years ago, the comic Joey Fay would come out on stage doing backflips to the far side. He would lean panting against the post, turn to the audience and say in a sorrowful voice, "Maybe I am getting too old for this entrance!"

I now feel the same way. Maybe my classmates and I are getting too old to get news into a column which seemingly had been a bond for the years of my stewardship. If it fades through lack of news, one of the bonds which made us a proud and intimate class since 1920 will also fade. We were the only class that ever had a formal, well-attended 65th reunion! It is now up to you to keep that bond intact with notes about yourselves.

Paul Shaw wrote last fall, "Your column in the spring/summer of 1991 inspired me to write. It was good to learn what was doing with some of my old classmates. The best news about each of them was that they are still around and active, as you are.

"Last year and this, I have been concentrating on lobbying to defeat Sen. Moynihan's bill to reduce Social Security payroll 'taxes,' successfully for the second time. The Senator did not publicize that his bill provided for future restoration of the cuts, and an increase of more than 30 percent over the present level, all at a time when he and the present Congressional roll will have departed. A revolt of workers could ensue with the destruction of the entire concept of saving for retirement under government supervision. I am now pursuing complete independence of old-age survivors' insurance with a separate board of directors and independent power of fiduciary investment.

"It was wonderful to know you are still out there representing the Class."

And in March 1992, he wrote, "Why your silence in the Fall/Winter 1991 CCT? I hope you are well. I am physically pretty well for an old guy, except for hip arthritis that limits my mobility. Also I am lonesome—I miss you and all the others."

During my thank-you phone call to Paul, he told me that George Jaffin is quite recovered but weak from his last bout with illness.

Ralph Jillson in Troy, N.Y., wrote last summer that he was 92 years old and still getting around.

Hal Muller sent me a Christmas card while I was in the hospital. He wrote to say that he enjoys the balmy weather of his southern California home in the company of his family, and is in good health.

Ben Edelman will stay in Florida until nearly May, because living there is very comfortable and easy.

Have a healthy and good year!

25
Julius P. Witmark
215 East 79th Street
New York, N.Y. 10021

Since I haven't heard from anyone, I took the "bull by the horns" to fill this column.

After I had a bit of "plumbing" done at New York Hospital, the attending nurse said to me, "Are you Mr. Witmark?" "Yes." "You went to Columbia University?" "Yes." "Were you in the class of 1925?" "Yes." "My grandfather, Nassif Arida, was a classmate of yours." "Sure, I remember him, a lightweight wrestler, short, stocky with curly black hair." Small world.

Dean Greenberg wrote to us about the four students who are our Herbert E. Hawkes scholars. The variety of their interests and the scope of their accomplishment should make us all very proud, and remind us how important it is
to continue our support of the College. Here's a brief sketch of each scholar:

Brent Daniel '92 is a Dean's List architect major who enjoys writing short stories. He is a production manager of The Federalist Paper, and layout and copy editor of Jester.

Elizabeth Fike '93 is a pre-engineering and computer science student, also on the Dean's List. She plays intramural soccer, plays flute and piccolo, and is head manager of the Columbia marching band.

Seth Goldstein '94 majors in dramatic studies; is president of the Columbia Players, and organized a West End cabaret performance.

Vincent Jong '93 is pre-med, majoring in biology and psychology. He has a black belt in Taekwondo and plays French horn in the Columbia orchestra.

When I read that Seth Goldstein was president of the Columbia Players, it made me recall receiving a silver King's Crown charm with a masque on it when I was a sophomore member of Varsity Show, and later receiving a gold one upon my election to Columbia Players. I contacted Seth, and asked if he'd like to have these charms. He was very excited at the prospect; we had lunch, and now he is the proud owner of these mementos.

We were fortunate to have interesting news despite the apparent disinterest of our classmates. Please write to me so the next issue can bring us up to date on your activities.

26 Robert W. Rowen
1510 W. Ariana, Box 60
Lakeland, Fla. 33803

27 John G. Peatman
83 East Avenue
Norwalk, Conn. 06851

After 50 years of marriage and law practice here in the States, Joseph H. Crown and his Mexican-born wife, Sarita, returned to the land of her birth. They live in Cuernavaca, "The City of Eternal Spring," where he writes a current affairs column for the local paper Hecos (Deeds), and gives radio talks from time to time.

Joe is very concerned about the Khmer Rouge, and sent us several of his articles on Cambodia.

About the American economy, Joe wrote, "It's time to take a page out of the New Deal and banish the Reagan-Bush worship of the Pentagon." He is the lone American member of the National Syndicate of Journalists, and is serving his second term as president of the Creative Arts Center. His hobby is golf, and he swings his age (84), having taken up this exercise at the age of 75.

Doubtless some of you remember how Joe was at our 66th reunion, and although he would have liked to attend our 65th, he was scheduled to be in Europe at a meeting of the International Association of Lawyers Against Nuclear Arms.

Robert C. Schnitzer, our class historian, has quite a history of his own. His life is quite well documented in Who's Who in America, and in Who's Who in the American Theater.

Even before graduation, Bob had made his Broadway debut in the Theatre Guild production of "The Brothers Karamazov." Over the years he toured, performed, and taught in a variety of national and international settings. In the 30's, he was deputy national director of the Federal Theatre (WPA) Project; in the 40's and 50's he taught at Columbia, Vassar and Smith, helped establish the ANTA Experimental Theatre and served as its general manager; he was general manager of the State Department-ANTA International Exchange Program as well as the President's Special International Program for Cultural Presentations, sending 130 attractions ranging from drama groups to jazz bands to 102 foreign countries. In the 60's he was professor of speech and director of the University of Michigan's Professional Theatre Program, which he established. In 1974 he was awarded an endowed professorship and continued his association with the university for several years.

Our class historian has received many honors for his work as an arts administrator in the New York, regional, national and international fields, including his ten years' administration of the U.S. State Department's Cultural Exchange Program, during which he arranged and managed tours of 3500 performing artists to 100 nations.

We savor with Bob the memories of his association with and management of great orchestras and their leaders (Ormandy, Bernstein, Reiner, Dorati, etc.), dance companies (Martha Graham, Agnes de Mille, etc.), soloists (Isaac Stern, Benny Goodman, Dizzy Gillespie, Leontyne Price, Cab Calloway, etc.), ensembles (Juilliard Quartet, Robert Shaw Chorale, Wagner Chorale, etc.), and a world tour of "Fergy and Bess." Our 65th reunion lunch on May 30 will doubtless have been enlivened by Bob's presentation of our replies to his questionnaire.

28 Hillery C. Thorne, Sr.
98 Montague St., #1032
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

Royal Montgomery, M.D., writing from Silver Spring, Md., where he and wife are enjoying "Rossmoor Leisure World," announces that fellow retirees George Strenger of Laguna Niguel, Calif., Jacob Barb of New York City, and John Messino of Brooklyn attended their P&S reunion together.

Doug Walsh, who will be remembered as a member of the freshman swimming team, is in a retirement home in Davidson, N.C.

Some of our classmates are wondering what form our 65th reunion in 1993 should take. Please let your correspondent know what you wish, and especially what you are doing now.

I learned that Royal Montgomery has been donating to a scholarship in the Engineering School in honor of his brother, Peers '24, '27E. Peers' wife and Royal have to date contributed $95,000.

As class fund chairman, I urge you to do whatever you can to follow Royal's example in the present and future financial aid crisis facing our College.

29 Joseph W. Burns
127 Oxford Road
New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

To all Columbia crew men and women:

The death of Horace E. Davenport (Davey), captain of the 1929 champion Varsity Crew, prompts me to call to your attention Davey's dream of improved crew facilities at Baker Field as a memorial to the 1929 champion crews.

The Columbia varsity crew victory in the Poughkeepsie Regatta on June 29, 1929, was described in rowing articles as "the finest exhibition of manliness in the history of U.S. rowing." That crew was inducted into the Rowing Hall of Fame in 1973. In 1929 the Columbia varsity, JV, freshman and lightweight crews were collectively undefeated in three regattas in a row.

Davey and another member of the varsity crew, Sam Ware, were co-chairmen of the Class of 1929 60th Anniversary Gift Committee in 1989. Davey gave $250,000 to start a Crew Fund to improve rowing facilities at Baker Field. The goal was $1,000,000 but the Class failed to reach that goal. At present, the Crew Fund has $513,338 and firm pledges of $102,406. The interest on this money, about $10,000 annually, goes directly to the Athletic Department for the crew.

If any of you rowing alumni or alumnae wish to contribute to this project for improving rowing facilities at Baker Field, you may communicate with three surviving members of the 1929 varsity crew: Samuel R. Walker, William B. Sanford '30, and Henry G. Walter, Jr. '31, or with Columbia Athletic Director John A. Reeves.
in spite of a heavy downpour the Homecoming 1991 was blessed. Jean Metzner promptly sat on it, another victory—this time over the previous night and, to top it off, one place inhospitable with a con-...
City—too dangerous. He is still active in many areas, especially the Masonic Order.

Keep the information coming—your correspondent can use it. Don’t forget: next year the big 60th!

34 Lawrence W. Golde 37 Beacon Hill Road
Port Washington, N.Y. 11050

I received a letter from Jack McCormack ’39, containing the following memoriam:

“I gather from your CCT reporting that you and Herb Jacoby are good friends. The next time you see him, you will be able to quote what was written of him in his high school yearbook: ‘Herb is a newcomer to our famed abode, but he quickly impressed the fellows with his fine character and unceasing activity. He is seldom without a book, and when he is not studying, he can undoubtedly be found haranguing a group of open-mouthed listeners. As a member of the Debating Society, his rendition of special orations on the birthdays of national heroes is something which will serve as an example to struggling freshmen for years to come.’”

Bob Pitkin writes from Florida, “Most of the news from guys our age is what we call ‘organ recitals’ here in geriatric land, and I’d be no exception if I let myself go. The good news is that I got a new left hip on September 23, and Tuesday I play golf for the first time in a year. If I’d published a best seller, gotten a grant to study horses in Kazakhstan, been appointed to a committee to revise the Supreme Court, or received an Honorary L.L.D. from Southwest Orlando Veterinary & Philosophy University, I would certainly report it to you, Larry, but recently I haven’t done any of those things. But I’m having a good time. Best to all our classmates!

It’s nice to know that Bob has kept his sense of humor.

Rowland Nelson asks from Duluth, Minn.: “Everyone remembers Herman Wouk, but who remembers that he wrote two Varsity Shows? How many who remembers that he wrote ‘The Caine Mutiny’? Everyone remembers Al Barabas ’36, Cliff Montgomery and Columbia 7, Stanford 0, in the Rose Bowl of 1934?”

Our class luncheon at the Princeton Club on February 18 was attended by Don Boardman, Ewald Gastrom, Larry Golde, Bill Golub, Jud Hyatt, Howie Klein, Herb Jacoby, Will Midonick and Phil Roen.

We regret to report the death of Bob Baker.

35 Meyer Sutter
510 East Harrison Street
Long Beach, N.Y. 11561

36 Paul V. Nyden
P.O. Box 205
Hillsdale, N.Y. 12529

Albert Bowler of Wilmington, Del., writes, “Having withdrawn from the partnership, I am now of counsel’ at Connolly, Bove, Lodge & Hertz.” He is still working a full week. He adds, “I surely enjoyed the reunion last June.”

Robert Giroux and Roger Straus, the head honchos at Farrar, Straus & Giroux, were at Symphony Space on February 5 as part of “Selected Shorts: A Celebration of the Short Story.” They read from Isaac Bashevis Singer’s works.

37 Walter E. Schaap
86-63 Clio Street
Hollis, N.Y. 11423

Everything is pointing towards our 55th reunion as this is written. I’ve heard recently from Duke Marchese, Fred Salinger, Bob McMullen, and Seward Hall, who all expect to arrive from various points of the compass, and Herm Gewirtz, who unfortunately can’t make it.

Bob McMullen lost his father, Wheeler McMullen, on March 4. He has our sympathy, of course, but isn’t it good to know that at least one of us has the genes to be there for our 55th?

Seward Hall, or, if you prefer, Henry Hall, is “doing reasonably well for a 77-year-old.” Despite arthritis, he does some hiking and gardening. With his wife, Helen, he belongs to three theater groups, the Memphis Symphony, and some environmental groups.

“Life is never dull,” he comments.

Ferdinand Marsik and his wife celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on August 2, 1991.

38 Peter J. Guthorn
514 North Lakeside Drive
Lake Worth, Fla. 33460

George Freimark received an honorary Doctor of Engineering Technology degree from Wentworth Institute of Technology in Boston at its summer commencement last September 8. After a career in the U.S. Foreign Service, George joined the Wentworth faculty where he served as dean of general studies and as professor of humanities and social sciences, retiring in 1988 as professor emeritus. The citation read, in part: “It is with great pride that the Wentworth community acknowledges its gratefulness and respect for you, George S. A. Freimark, for your leadership and dedication, which have contributed greatly to Wentworth’s development as one of the leading schools in technology nationwide. Your classes have been overwhelmingly popular with students who were well aware of your reputation as a caring and motivating instructor. They are increasingly aware, with maturity, of the pivotal influence your teaching had on their professional and personal development. For your contributions to the academic community as a teacher, a scholar, a diplomat and author, Wentworth confers upon you the degree of Doctor of Engineering Technology, honoris causa.”

Bobge was elected to the board of the Columbia University Club of New England. It continues to flourish, even on hostile ground.

John Onasto, Jr. had his book, Coney Island Diary, published by the Vantage Press, 516 West 34th St., N.Y., N.Y. 10001.

George Rahilly notes the passing of his 75th birthday in good health, looks forward to our 1993 reunion, and observes that most of his varsity crew are now rowing the great barge in the sky.”

Robert E. Friou was one of twelve lawyers honored with the New York State Bar Association’s Pro Bono Service Award. Bob had helped to start the U.S. Army’s first pro bono program at Aberdeen, Md., early in his career. He later donated his services as a member of a New York corporate law firm, and as head of his own firm in Westchester. He has practiced law for 55 (or is it 54?) years, and has won dozens of housing disputes which have helped keep roofs over the heads of scores of poor families on the brink of homelessness. The state’s ranking judge, Sol Wachtler, is threatening to force lawyers to accept pro bono cases if they continue to ignore the increasing needs of the poor.

39 Robert E. Lewis
464 Main Street, #218
Port Washington, N.Y. 11050

40 Seth Neugroschl
1349 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10128

Don Bodenhorn, retired in 1984, enjoys art books and his collection of early American tools. His two sons have six children between them; his daughter, Donna, died tragically at the age of 24 last summer. Gene O’Neill retired in 1983 after a distinguished career at Bell Labs, including directing their Telstar communications satellite project. He reports being “very happily married” to Kay, with whom he had four children.

Andy Maul and his wife of 42 years moved to Southern California six years ago, where both sons live. Andy continues working in engineering and his computer hobby. Larry Schmidt, retired from Kerr McGee Chemical, has lived with his Columbia Teachers College graduate wife Mona in Columbus, Miss., for years. Ed White combines his engineering and travels for the Navy with some vacationing with wife Nathalie. His focus is fuels and lubricants, which extends to leadership standards work with ASTM.

Bill Feinberg, former Chief Judge of the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Second Circuit, took senior status in January ’91 and was appointed to the Federal Courts Judicial Conference Committee on Long Range Planning. Bill was recently invited to visit Czechoslovakia on the restructuring of their judicial system. He observed that, after 50 years of subservience to dictatorial governments, judges there had little respect, earning as little as street sweepers.

Justin Feldman’s daughter Jane was recently married in Denver. Both Jane and her husband are assistant attorneys general for the state of Colorado in Denver.

Frank Snapp continues to practice law between trips to Yellowstone, the Philippines and Kenya, where he met “several Columbia Lions, as well as leopards, rhinos etc.”

Dan Edelman, just returned from a Pacific Basin business trip, reports that with the Pacific war, his organization is listed as the largest independent international p.r. firm.

Harrison Moore, chairman of the New York Institute for Management Studies, conducts executive development seminars. A long-time amateur radio ham, he is a retired Army Signal Corps Colonel. Richard Ney’s secretary sent and signed his response card and a subsequent letter describing him as “nationally recognized as the foremost authority” for his approach to the stock market.

George Scharffenberger is chairman of the board of Ambase Corp. Charley Schnier continues splitting his time between Boca Raton, Fla. and London, where he is chairman of the London Screening Committee of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences.

Bill Clemens reports he’s retired from his Brunswick, Me. real estate business, but continues to
actively sail, fish, hunt and bowl despite some serious health problems. Johnny Coughenc, retired after 25 years in Latin America, during which he was president and CEO of RCA Victor in Argentina, is enjoying living in Englewood, Colo. He shares a very active sports regime with wife Susan.

After 43 years in merchandising, Hal Dietz and wife Lynn chose active retirement to Boca Raton, Fla. and Rye Beach, N.Y. two years ago, with courses at three universities, golf and travel. With three children, they were expecting their first grandchildren early in '92. Wilbur "Rally" Dennis and wife Lee are happily retired and living in Putney, N.H. but are continuing part-time work with a range of business interests including antiques, real estate and advertising consulting. Joseph Haines retired in 1980 from RCA as division vice president, merchandising. Joe and his wife Dorothy enjoy their retirement in Palm Beach Shores, Fla., visiting six children and four grandchildren, and doing volunteer work at a local hospital.

Elmer "Bud" Smith is "semi-retired" as a broker of commercial and industrial property since 1983 and has been very active in Republican politics for many years. He and wife Anne, to whom he has been married for 44 years, have three daughters. Russ Tandy retired to Florida from Marsh and McLennan Inc. in 1979. He's been married for 49 years, has three sons and four grandchildren ("two girls!") and is "fussing" with a partially family-owned investment company. Gil Wagner retired as production manager at Pfizer in 1982. He and wife Antoinette have nine children and 19 grandchildren and live in New London, Conn., where Gil is treasurer of the Thames Club.

Apologies to Dave Safer and Martin Sameth, whose names were misspelled in the last issue due to typographical errors. Please send me all news worth sharing with your classmates.

Arthur S. Friedman
Box 625
Merrick, N.Y. 11566

A moment of silence will be observed at the opening of the Saturday afternoon meeting of our 51st reunion in honor of the following classmates who are no longer with us: Dr. William E. Homan, James Harper, Jr., and Daniel M. Holland. They will be missed!

Brad Menken, Bruce Wallace and Fred Lightfoot have received recognition for their well-written letters to The New York Times on important and current subjects. On November 17, 1991, Ken Friou attended the award ceremonies at the American College of Rheumatology for the Arthritis Health Professional Association to witness the presentation of an award to his brother, Dr. George Friou. At the same time and place, our Dr. Charles M. Plotz and Dr. Elizabeth D. Mellins (daughter of Dr. Harry Mellins) were being honored. Small world, big deeds!

David Westermann has been appointed professor emeritus of the Defense Systems Management College, Fort Belvoir, Va., based on his "vast knowledge and years of experience which have contributed immensely to the success and reputation of the college over the past ten years." Good show!

At the University of California, Berkeley, Leon Henkin received the 1990 Yueh-Gin and Dr. Charles Y. Hu award for distinguished service to mathematics for "his leadership in so many different areas of mathematics education and his initiatives to increase opportunities for minorities and women to succeed in mathematics." The Class is very proud of Leon and extends its best wishes.

In the category of "it's never too late to do anything you want to do," and this applies to all of us, Joe Coffee writes that Joe Peters, who was at the 50th reunion with his wife, was a very successful hospital administrator who, on retirement, developed his own artistic inventiveness in sculpture. A story in a Philadelphia paper last August described his one-man show "Apocalypses: Recent Boxes and Assemblages by Joseph P. Peters." Joe is quoted as saying, "A work of art is not complete until other people appreciate it. I bring my life experience to what I do, and you bring your life experience. Communication isn't complete until someone responds."

Your classmates are anxious to hear, first or second hand, more "never too late" experiences. There are great stories out there waiting to be told. Let us hear from you!

Philip Yampolsky '42, former Professor of East Asian Languages and Cultures, has received the Buddhist Studies Senior Scholar Award. Created expressly for Mr. Yampolsky by the Institute for Medieval Japanese Studies, the award of $500,000 yen (about $3,600) honors his contributions to the research and teaching of Chinese and Japanese Buddhist texts. The prize also supports Professor Yampolsky's work on the first complete English translation of the Ojo Yoshu, a seminal compendium of Chinese Buddhist passages. He began the translation more than 40 years ago for his Columbia master's thesis.

Herbert Mark
197 Hartsdale Avenue
White Plains, N.Y.
10606

A press release from the International Executive Service Corps reports that George Greim was recruited by the IESC to help a chainlink fence manufacturer in Monterey, Mexico, improve the company's die-casting operations. Accompanied by his wife, Marion, George designed dies, advised on equipment and production methods, and created a business plan. The IESC is a not-for-profit organization that provides managerial assistance to private enterprises in developing countries. Before retiring, George was vice president for manufacturing at the Newton New Haven Co. He and Marion live in Madison, Conn.

George Hewitt reports from Corona del Mar, Calif., that the Hewitt Foundation for Medical Research held its tenth annual technical symposium. Progress in a variety of research projects was described by Foundation Fellows, Ph.D.'s and M.D.'s from institutions such as the Salk Institute and the Scripps Medical Center. George established the foundation in 1981. He retired in 1967 from his own company, Radiotronics, Inc.

Last fall, the Sierra Club of Rockland County, N.Y., sponsored an extraordinary event: six separate and simultaneous multimedia exhibitions focused on the plight of endangered species of the planet. The shows were "A Peaceable Kingdom...?" The artist: Stan Wyatt. One of the works exhibited won a further honor for Stan: the prestigious Philip Isenberg Award for Painting bestowed on him by the Salmagundi Club of New York, America's oldest professional art association.

Joe Carty phoned your correspondent to report that he continues to enjoy retirement in South Florida. When he's not playing tennis, he puts in time as development counselor and trustee of a museum in Delray Beach.

Walter Wager
200 West 79th Street
New York, N.Y. 10024

"No news is good news." Whoever said that was never a class correspondent. I need news for this column. Surely, I thought those attending our elegant reunion would cooperate. If not the men, how about some of the ladies: Joan Heller, Elaine Hyman, Anita Isakov, Toni MacClarence, Ruth Marston, Carol Rosenthal, Bernice Samuelson, Barbara Ucci and Diane Wilson? News! News! Help, ladies!

Did anyone check on a previous statement of mine about Princeton defeating Columbia the year Columbia went to the Rose Bowl and defeated Stanford when Princeton was invited but refused the invitation? The statement came from a Princeton graduate, but I'd like verification for my own curiosity.

As a Columbia trackman, I was fascinated to learn that Columbia's best performance for the 55-meter dash is Ben Johnson's 5.6 seconds in 1939. The best mile time is 3:51.7 run by Desmond Foynes in 1975.

Our honorees this time are: Dr. Richard Gottlieb, 16 Fryer Lane, Larchmont, N.Y. 10538, and Robert S. Goldman, 595 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. The Columbia Lion wants to know about you, Dick and Bob. Send a word!
Enoch Callaway III ’44 and Jack Stuppin ’55, biotech entrepreneurs:

The business of scientific adventure

Visitors to the offices of Neurobiological Technologies, Inc., located in a blue Victorian home on San Francisco’s Pacific Heights, find a scene typical of biotech companies at the “seed capital” stage: a handful of dedicated employees working long hours, a lean budget, and great expectations for products in development.

But in one respect this company is atypical: its co-chairmen, Enoch Callaway III and Jack Stuppin, founded NTI at a time in their lives when both men could have been enjoying well-earned retirements from successful careers in science and business.

The possibility of developing successful new therapeutics for human use, part of what Dr. Callaway calls “science as an adventure,” has inspired the two men to devote countless hours over the past four years to their risky but promising venture. NTI hopes to introduce two new biopharmaceuticals (drugs based on the body’s natural biological mechanisms) to ameliorate severe chronic pain and to counteract microvascular leakage and septic shock. These goals put NTI in the thick of the race among the 30 or so neurobiological companies competing to develop treatments for some of the most challenging problems in medicine.

The new company’s roots go back to the late 1980s at the Treasure Island naval base in San Francisco Bay. That’s where Jack Stuppin, then a young insurance salesman who had recently finished active duty in the Marine Corps, first met his future partner in the reserves. “I needed the extra $75 per month,” he recalls of his additional military service.

As a junior officer, Lt. Stuppin was initially ignored by Lieutenant Commander “Noch” (rhymes with Scotch) Callaway, a physician who had been recently appointed director of research at the prestigious Langley Porter Psychiatric Institute at the University of California–San Francisco Medical Center. However, when Dr. Callaway learned that Mr. Stuppin was also a Columbia College alumnus, he began to take an avuncular interest in his fellow reservist.

Following their reserve duty, the friends fell out of regular contact for more than two decades as their professional careers took them down different paths. Dr. Callaway taught at UCSF and became a leading researcher of information processing in the brain. Mr. Stuppin meanwhile became a stockbroker, then a successful venture capitalist. Perhaps best known as a co-founder of AutoDesk Corporation, the hugely profitable maker of computer-aided design software programs for the desktop PC market, Mr. Stuppin says, “Finding money is never a problem if you have the right intellectual capital.”

The two men renewed their friendship about eight years ago at a reception hosted by Jack’s wife, Jane, following a baroque music recital. Their reunion was fortuitous. Mr. Stuppin was looking “to do some good in the world,” and when Dr. Callaway described the potential medical applications of his research in naturally occurring brain compounds, it fired Mr. Stuppin’s imagination. “I’m sure Jack had no intention of getting involved in another company at that point in his life, yet that’s the direction that made the most sense to go in if we were to try to develop these treatments,” Dr. Callaway recalls.

In 1987 they convened an informal scientific symposium at Mr. Stuppin’s home in Sonoma County. At the end of the day their guests, most of whom were scientists, voted to organize NTI. Dr. Callaway was elected co-chairman and head of the scientific advisory board; Stuppin became co-chairman and chief executive officer.

As with other neurobiological companies, NTI is as much feeling as seeing its way to successful therapeutics. Its two major products, dynorphin A and corticotropin releasing factor (CRF), are both neuropeptides, molecules which are manufactured in the brain to stimulate hormone output by other parts of the body. They function as part of the neuroendocrine system whereby the brain, in addition to its role as the center for processing information, acts as the body’s “master gland,” regulating the multidimensional biochemical processes whereby the body maintains internal homeostasis. Yet how much of the body’s tolerance to morphine or even its normal role in the body. “All we can say for sure is that given to morphine-tolerant animals it reduces their tolerance. Does it have a similar function in the brain? We don’t know.”

Another significant potential application for dynorphin A is to ease the effects of withdrawal from drug addiction. An NTI trial in Thailand using heroin addicts seeking to quit their habits has been approved and is now under way.

If human trials proceed as expected by Callaway and Stuppin, the first U.S. sales for dynorphin A and human CRF—a substance being tested for its effectiveness in treating microvascular leakage, the tissue swelling that often attends wounds, burns, cancer therapy and surgery—are projected for 1996 and 1997, respectively. The delays are attributable to the long and rigorous approval process of the FDA. Holding down the “burn rate,” the pace at which a startup expends its precious capital, is therefore critical in companies like NTI that are developing human therapeutics. The company completed a round of venture capital funding this spring which will help finance a move to better quarters and further clinical trials.

The collegiality apparent between Callaway and Stuppin is one of NTI’s special strengths. One element in their rapport is (continued on next page)

Left to right: Jack Stuppin ’55 and Enoch Callaway III ’44, co-chairmen of Neurobiological Technologies, Inc., with Jeffrey Price (foreground), the firm’s president and chief operating officer.
Henry S. Coleman
P.O. Box 1283
New Canaan, Conn. 06840

I had hoped that after the great 45th reunion, I would be hearing from more classmates, but the mail has dwindled down to only a few.

And with that, I retire from the law firm of Fried, Frank, Harris, Shriver & Jacobson in August, 1991. Bill Crandall reported that in July, he suffered a broken hip and also has some circulatory problems which have left him somewhat disabled. He is doing less consulting but remains very active in the affairs of his church and with his hobbies of electronics and photography. Glad he was still in good shape for the reunion—he was one spunky person there.

Stan Harwich reports that he has been very busy in his Brooklyn community as a member of the Community Board and the Transportation Committee. He is also a member of the Borough President’s Transit Advisory Committee and testified before the Joint Committee of the New York State Assembly on transportation to John F. Kennedy Airport.

During a February trip to the Caribbean, your class secretary contacted Dave Chafey during a plane stopover in San Juan. Dave is strictly a warm-weather aficionado spending six months in his beloved Puerto Rico and six months in the summer at Bay Head, N.J. Dave had been hoping for a visit from Bill Brown who unfortunately had to call it off at the last moment because of illness. Get well, Bill!

Old faithful Howard Clifford did manage one phone call during the past six months. When I had last heard from him, he was in jail in Western Pines, Oklahoma. Apparently he was almost run out of town for trying to collect unemployment insurance for the period of his incarceration. At any rate, he called from Missouri, N.M., where he is starting a new business as a political pollster for the Scotland Town Council. He says it’s remarkable how much people will tell you in a small town. Howard’s only complaint was that he had not heard about any ‘46 luncheons planned for the fall. There is a message for our proxy, Mike Cohen. Remember—keep those letters and cards coming in.

Noch Callaway ’44 and Jack Stuppin ’55
(continued from previous page)

that both are patient financially; neither has taken any salary from NTI in four years. A second factor is a shared lack of interest in corporate infrastructure, which both view more as a burden than as a measure of progress. Finally, while both stand to profit handsomely if the company succeeds, they appear to be motivated largely by the excitement of the change and the opportunity to contribute to the development of widely beneficial medicines. As Mr. Stuppin says of CRE, “If everything we know in the animals holds up in people, it’s going to do a lot of human good, and I’m such an optimist I know it’s going to.”

Stuppin and Callaway speak fondly of their Columbia experiences and of the invigorating effect of its great teachers. Noch Callaway, then a 17-year-old freshman from Atlanta, Georgia, joined Lit Hum with Lionel Trilling and music appreciation with the composer Douglas Moore. “Columbia taught you what you could learn, and that you could learn on your own.”

Dr. Callaway recalls Mr. Stuppin’s most memorable teacher was the young Jim Shenton in Contemporary Civilization. “The impact of that course and Humanities was tremendous,” he says. “Coming out of high school, my strong suits were math and science, but those courses imparted a life-long fascination for history and ideas.”

Both men attended Columbia during wartime. Dr. Callaway remembers emerging from the new Nemo Theater at Broadway and 118th Street on December 7, 1941, to hear of the attack on Pearl Harbor. Once, after he and some friends peled a Navy sentry with peaches from a dorm window, Dean Herbert Hawkes had to shield the student from the wrath of the Navy, which wanted him expelled for disrespect. Like most in his generation, Dr. Callaway accelerated his education and graduated from both the College and P&S in six years.

Mr. Stuppin satisfied his Korean War-era military commitment through the Marine Corps Platoon Leaders Class. Two of his college summers were spent at Marine camps receiving intensive officer training. In addition, he worked his way through Columbia in a 40-hour per week job as a page at NBC, which usually meant serving as a quasi-security guard for empty studios in the evening. Mr. Stuppin says that’s why his circle of friends was the late crowd at the West End: “It was the only place there was any action by the time I got home at night.”

The path ahead of Callaway and Stuppin and their company is anything but smooth. There are many competitors in both of their target markets, some of whom have received more attention in scientific and financial circles. Few, however, enjoy leadership at the top with such complementary strengths as NTI’s co-chairmen. In recalling his time in the classroom at Columbia, Noch Callaway underlines “the sense of science as an adventure which my teachers communicated to me.” At NTI, that adventure continues today.

Thomas F. Ferguson ’74

Tom Ferguson, who calls himself “a retired banker,” is project director at the Bay Area Bioscience Center in Oakland, Calif. He is also chairman of the College’s Secondary Schools Committee for the Bay Area.

White Callaway ’44 and Jack Stuppin ’55

The University Glee Club of New York, after audition, has selected author of many works in both fields, including The Wordtree, a “transitive clastic for solving physical and social problems.” Your correspondent had to look up “clastic” but leaves it to his readers to do likewise as the dictionary definition just added to his confusion. Anyway, Henry tells us that he recently concentrated on the origin, meaning and usage of just two words: “I do.”

That is, last November 29, he was married to Barbara Smith, a computer programmer. Sounds like a perfect match.

George W. Cooper
P.O. Box 1311
Stamford, Conn. 06904

This will be the last column filed before our 45th reunion, scheduled for May 23-24 at Arden House. In the next issue, you’ll find out whether the good attendance we were hoping for actually came to pass.

Only two items this time around—the next issue should contain selected interesting highlights from anniversary questionnaires. Meanwhile, we may report that Henry Hoebel is now retired after a very successful career in business and elected office. Henry has been a Fort Lee, N.J. councilman and mayor and a Bergen County executive with time out to raise four children and, no doubt, babysit for seven grandchildren—there’s eleven votes right there. Henry writes that “Columbia shaped my career,” a very nice compliment to our alma mater.

The other news concerns someone who has graced these pages before—Henry Burger, senior professor of anthropology and education at the University of Missouri in Kansas City, and

John F. O’Connor
171 East 84th Street
New York, N.Y. 10028

Fred Messner of Woodcliff Lake, N.J., just completed a new book, Business to Business Marketing Communications, and expects publication next fall. Fred is president of Messner Marketing Communications.

Rev. Richard Patton of Shreveport, La., sends his regards to the Class of ’48, and enjoys reading about the doings of his old classmates.

William Schaefer is now in Pablo Casals, Mayaguez, Puerto Rico. He is semi-retired though still continuing as an engineering consultant after a long and successful career. He appreciates hearing from his classmates.

Ed MacLean is in charge of the 50th anniversary of the founding of the Ninth Air Force Association. He invites any of the class who were members of “The Ninth” to a reunion held the holiday Inn in Orlando, Fla. He can be reached through the Ninth Air Force Association, 2428 No. 145th Street, Omaha, Nebraska 68116.

From The New York Times of April 91 comes news that Elio Moscatelli, a professor of biochemistry at the University of Missouri-Columbia, was one of the ten Kemper Award winners for teaching excellence. Congratulations—hope you’ve been enjoying the traveling that this allows you to do and continue the good work! Elio has a bit of a memory gap for his years at Columbia-New York, but does keep up with CCT.

Your reporter, thinking of slowing down, has been asked to help organize a reproductive center at Columbia, and in the same vein, is awaiting the birth of a third grandchild.

Joseph B. Russell
180 Cabrina Blvd., #21
New York, N.Y. 10033

The University Glee Club of New York, after audition, has selected
Judge Frederic S. Berman as a member. The group, founded in 1894, rehearses every Thursday evening and during 1992 will appear in two white-tie-and-tails concerts, one at Avery Fisher Hall and the other—practice, practice—at Carnegie Hall. Fred writes that formation of the club was inspired when a group of Columbia Glee Club alumni decided in the 1890’s to get together and continue singing; its current members come from more than thirty universities. Fred also writes that one of his trials this winter was prosecuted by John F. Kennedy, Jr., in his first appearance for the New York County District Attorney’s office. Perhaps despite extraordinary media interest in the young prosecutor of a routine burglary case, the office won a conviction.

A note from our president, George V. Cook, brings the news that our Class of ’49 Chamberlain Scholar, Rosalind Dean ’93, is majoring in economics and concentrating in psychology and aspires to a career in finance. She has run track for the past two years, is a student advisor and serves on the Black and Latino recruitment committee as well. Dean Greenberg’s letter to George listed the courses in which she was enrolled last fall, and we wonder whether any of you find more than a few of them familiar at all from our undergraduate days: microeconomics; statistics; applied linear algebra; abnormal behavior; psychoactive drugs and mental function; social disorganization and deviance. As we read about the affair our hearts, it seems to us that the last listed course is a must for a finance career nowadays!

Several bits of information come from George Varitapatikas, who enclosed with his letter some pages from the Heliconian Times for December 27, 1991. In it we read that Eugene T. Rossides received the 1991 Hellenic Award of the Hellenic Medical Society of New York for exemplifying a lifetime dedication to his profession and “a commitment to the ideal of the true Hellenic spirit of leadership and achievement.” Kudos to you, Gene!

That same issue features a two-page photo spread detailing a benefit gala at Maxim’s for the Greek Orthodox Archdiocesan Cathedral of the Holy Trinity, and there we see the Cathedral’s president, Theodore Prounis, with his lovely wife, both looking fit and proud.

George notes, for himself, that although retired, he continues to be active in the American Legion and the Masons, but after four years as discussion leader of the Great Books program in Manhasset, L.I., he has taken leave for a while. A recent meeting of the Committee on Arbitration and Conciliation of the N.Y. County Lawyers’ Association, of which your correspondent is a member, as is David N. Brainin ’48, was addressed by Robert E. Gibson ’50, senior vice president of the National Association of Better Business Bureaus, who described its extensive alternative dispute resolution programs. The three of us got together afterward for a welcome cup of coffee and to speak of cabbages and kings and such.

Warm regards to you all!

50 Mario Palmieri
33 Lakeview Avenue
West Peekskill, N.Y. 10566

Under the heading of “It’s never too late”: Charles Young, who was listed among the “lost alumni” in our 40th reunion directory, contacted me through the alumni office and wrote to bring us up to date on his activities. Charles lives much of the time in Greece and is in the U.S. for a time to promote his novel, The Last Man on Earth. It is, he says, “a Columbia story dealing with Butler, Fermi, Urey & Co. during the development of the A-bomb and the Manhattan Project.” The book was published in England and is being distributed in the U.S. by R. J. Julia Booksellers, Madison, Conn. The plot sounds fascinating, and everyone in the class can identify with the era and the events that Charles has reconstructed.

Who else in the class has published a book? Won an award? Made a discovery? Invented something? Let me know; I’d like to write about it in this column. Use this column too to inform classmates of your personal comings and goings: retirement, career developments, family events—you name it, and we’ll publish it. Send it to me at the address above.

51 George Koplinka
75 Chelsea Road
White Plains, N.Y. 10603

[Editor’s note: With this issue we announce the retirement of Richard N. Priest as the Class of ’51 correspondent, one of a vanishing breed who has served this magazine and this class for almost fifteen years. Dick filed columns faithfully, even after moving to St. Louis, and after retirement from his busy and successful legal career. We wish him health and contentment, and publicly thank him for his many years of cheerful service. We hope that his successor, George Koplinka, will be contacted by many classmates so he may continue on in the fine Class of ’51 tradition. Please write him at the address above.] After long and faithful service, Richard Priest has retired from his duties as CCT class correspondent. We are grateful for the time he spent in keeping us informed about our post-Columbia careers these past years. Thanks, Richard, for a job well done.

Class officers for 1992 are Robert Snyder, president; Sam Halines, vice president; Ron Young, treasurer, and George Koplinka, secretary, and your new correspondent.

Our 40th Anniversary campaign to raise $1 million to fund a chair in the College in memory of Larry Chamberlain is only halfway to the goal. Mark Koplan, fund chairman, would appreciate contributions from all 382 members of the class. Drop me a note with your pledge of support over the next five years, and I’ll be sure Mark gets the information.

A class steering committee is reviewing plans for future class campaigns. Tom Powers has suggested a reunion in the South or Midwest. Other suggestions include the Hershey Lodge in Pennsylvania or Arden House in lower New York State. Any other ideas?

Leon Cooper, Thomas J. Watson Professor of Science at Brown University, was the featured speaker in the 1991-92 Distinguished Scientist Lecture Series at Bard College. He shared a Nobel Prize for physics in 1972.

Gratulations to G. Harold Pickel, now living in Austin, Texas. Harold recently retired as vice president and associate general counsel of the Royal Bank of Canada. Peter Suzuki has been appointed Frederick W. Kayser Professor of Public Administration at the University of Nebraska at Omaha. In New York, the Advertising Council celebrated a 50th anniversary by presenting its distinguished public service award to Arthur O. Sulzberger.

Stephen’s Day on the Columbia campus were Dave Berman, Willard Block, Joe Brouillard, Robert Flynn, George Koplinka, Jay Lefer, Lew Morris, Stan Schachter, Robert Snyder, and Paul Wallace. Bob’s mother, Sylvia Snyder, a devoted Columbia supporter seen at every Dean’s Day, passed away in March. She was a rare and special woman, beloved by everyone who knew her. Stu, our deep sympathy to the Snyder family.

52 Robert Kandel
Crafterweld
26-26 Jackson Avenue
Long Island City, N.Y. 11101

Is there a doctor in the house? This column features reports from two members of the medical contingent, both of whom are coincidentally also ’56 P&S.

After living in New York for 20 years, Roy Brown moved to Mamaronick, N.Y., where he lives with his wife Maria and their 14-year-old daughter, Laura. Roy is medical director and chief of pediatrics at Blythedale Children’s Hospital. Maria is a medical editor for Ciba-Geigy Pharmaceuticals. Son Jeffrey, a film editor, lives in Los Angeles with his wife and baby daughter. Roy maintains his long-standing interest in public health in the Third World and makes short trips to Asia, Africa, and Latin America as a consultant.

And we also received a report about Edgar Haber, a Canadian immunologist. He is currently clinical professor of medicine at Harvard, where he has taught since 1963. During these years he has also served as director of the M.D.-Ph.D. program at Harvard and practicing cardiologist at Massachusetts General Hospital. He has been a visiting professor at various medical schools and received numerous awards and honors, including a Research Achievement Award from the American Heart Association. A technique for fighting blood clots with monoclonal antibodies was initially developed in his lab at Mass General.

I wish that I had more to report—perhaps in the next issue, after our 40th reunion. It would be good to hear from those who can’t make it to the reunion. Then I could let the rest of the class know how you are.

53 Lew Robins
89 Sturges Highway
Westport, Conn. 06880

Several weeks ago, CCT called to ask if we would let everyone know that Mel Schwartz is a member of the Dean’s Circle—a fact which was omitted from the published list of those generous alumni. That’s all the encouragement I needed to talk to our modest Nobel Prize-winning classmate. Frankly, one of my lifelong dreams (short of winning the Nobel Prize) has been to talk to a winner.

According to Mel, winning the Nobel Prize was a “great party” that started with a 4-a.m. phone call from the secretariat of the Swedish Academy of Sciences, and included a stupendous break-
fast with Sweden's king and queen.

Mel hasn't been resting on his laurels. Every Friday, he teaches physics to a class of Columbia undergraduates, and chairs the highly influential Committee for the Future of Columbia College. Once again, Mel, many thanks for your generosity, and congratulations on becoming a member of the Dean's Circle.

The American Society of Cataract and Refractive Surgery presented its annual Innovator's Award to David Miller, chief ophthalmologist at Beth Israel Hospital in Boston. David was recognized for his research and innovative ideas in ophthalmology. Congratulations!

Roger Breslau is sorry to have missed the earlier columns on fraternity presidents (AEP). Nevertheless, what a career! He's been a U.S. Air Force flight surgeon; commanded a M.A.S.H.-type hospital; was part of the medical recovery team for an Apollo mission; and was seriously injured in May 1971, when his renaissance plane came under hostile fire in Laos. He retired from the Air Force as a full colonel. For more than 15 years, Roger practiced general, cardiovascular and thoracic surgery in the Los Angeles area, retiring in 1987. He writes, tends a fruit orchard and helps his wife raise exotic birds.

Another fraternity president, Charles F. Fadis, Beta Theta Pi, writes that his son, Eric, and daughter, Frances, both young lawyers, were intrigued with Rolon Reed's new-found expertise in shoeing lithium mine stock on his Florida farm. Frank has had an intriguing career: he served as a Navy pilot for six years, opened his own real estate firm in 1963, served on the Florida Real Estate Commission, and successfully survived the ups, downs and pitfalls of being your own boss. Frank met his wife, Thorunn, at the University of Iceland. They have four children. Frank and Thorunn recommend taking the Florida farm. Frank has had an

In springtime, the campus takes on a beautiful look and feel — the flowers are bursting forth and the green foliage is everywhere. There is the energy generated by the bustling of the students (how young they look), the professors, and the neighborhood folks. The Low Library steps are the meeting place for relaxation, studying, small talk, or even a little conspiracies.

Columbia is like an enclave away from all the things that are happening in the city and the world. As far as you go past V.D.E. to the West End Gate (formerly the West End) to the noodle restaurant on 116th Street (Prexy's is no longer with us), Columbia is like a small community or neighborhood which has a uniqueness none of the other Ivies can offer. A brief subway or bus ride takes you to any adventure you seek.

If you have not been back to the school in a while, it's worth the experience—if you have visited recently, no words are necessary.

The annual class reception at Sondra and Jim Phelan's in Manhattan was a huge success. In addition to the usual suspects like Bob Brown, Steve Bernstein, Charles Solomon, Larry Balts, Alfred Sollomp, Robert Stottell, Don Lafer, Bill Epstein, Allen Hyman and Paul Frank, we espied Bob Schiff, George Gruen, Monte Manece, Francis Hughes, and Michael Schwartz.

Unfortunately, late cancellations by Herb Cohen, Anthony Viscusi and Ed Siegel held the crowd down. An amazing number called to send regrets and promised to be at the reception in 1993: Martin Gottfried, Bob Dillingham, Walter Whitaker, Jay Novins, Herman Okean, Arnold Schwartz, David Gordon and more.

We always look forward to hearing from brethren on the West Coast, luminaries such as ex-Jackson Heights Alan Alderson and William Hickey; ex-Brooklynites (current northern Californians) Ronald Cowan and George Gidal; Sacramento's Robert Fairbanks, who was head of the Ski Club while at Columbia; William Cohen, who saw the light and transferred from Michigan to attend the school on 116th Street; Lewis Sterfnels, from El Segundo, Calif., our patent attorney for Hughes Aircraft; Jeff Brodol, still running after all these years; Aaron Preiser, from Thousand Oaks; Bob Friedman, who escaped Hewlett Harbor to live in Manhattan Beach and head up the Sea Grant program division at USC; Robert Lang, residing in Eugene, Ore., where he is a professor of history at the University of Oregon. Do you remember: Tom Morton, living and working in San Francisco; Bill Langston, living in Piedmont and serving as general counsel for Homestake Mining Co. in San Francisco; Charles Sergis, our crusading newsman in Los Angeles (KFWB); and even Martin Molloy, senior program manager, U.S. Department of Energy in Oakland by the Bay. We have heard from Bernard Kirman, who is pulling tough duty in the chemistry department at the University of California in Santa Barbara. The good doctor, Howard Sussman, informs us that he and his family are enjoying themselves in Houston.

In the Midwest, Tom Evans of Cincinnati fame has just been elected president of the medical staff of Mercy Hospital at Anderson. We haven't heard from our good friend Al Lerner in a while. He doesn't call, he doesn't write... As we swing through the south, Mike Liptzin, in Chapel Hill, N.C., who has not been able to attend class events due to work and location, sends regards to all and has offered a blanket invitation to come visit him if anyone is in the area. Then there's Jerry Plasse, who makes the trek to New York from Owing Mills, Md., to attend all of Columbia's key sporting events. It may be a bit premature, but Ross Grumet in Atlanta has started taking reservations for visitors planning to attend the 1996 summer Olympics in his city.

Dan Hayes is a classmate who plans in advance. From Rocherster, N.Y., Dan, who still plays three-man basketball, tells us he can't wait for our 40th reunion.

We happened to espy from Pittsburgh the Joseph Vales at the Society of Columbia Graduates' Great Teacher Award dinner. Looking hardy, Joe makes the rounds of various Columbia events throughout the year, as does Bob Pearlman from the confines of New Jersey.

Another class event being planned is with Professor Jim Shenton '49—a walking tour of Brooklyn Heights over the Brooklyn Bridge. Everyone will be notified in plenty of time to be able to make the time for the walkathon.

To everyone in the Class of 1955: Happy 37th Anniversary.

Don't forget: Take your vitamins; exercise; don't jaywalk; buckle your seat belt. Love to all!

54

Howard Falberg
25 Coley Drive
Weston, Conn. 06883

James F. Crain '53, vice president for public affairs and corporate communications at New England Telephone in Boston, has been named chairman of the Massachusetts chapter of the Newcomen Society of the United States, a not-for-profit organization that promotes "the study and recognition of achievement in American business." Mr. Crain, a leader in Columbia alumni activities and the John Jay Associates, recently stepped down as chairman of the Massachusetts Board of Education; his successor is Martin S. Kaplan '61. Mr. Crain continues to serve as a member of the Simmons College corporation board, as vice president of the James Gordon Bennett Fund in New York City, as vice chairman of the Associated Industries of Massachusetts, and as chairman of the New England Council, a regional business group. He lives in Gloucester, Mass. with his wife, Lynn; they have three children and four grandchildren.

55

Gerald Sherwin
181 East 73rd Street
New York, N.Y. 10021

In springtime, the campus takes on a beautiful look and feel — the flowers are bursting forth and the green foliage is everywhere. There is the energy generated by the bustling of the students (how young they look), the professors, and the neighborhood folks. The Low Library steps are the meeting place for relaxation, studying, small talk, or even a little conspiracies.

Columbia is like an enclave away from all the things that are happening in the city and the world. As far as you go past V.D.E. to the West End Gate (formerly the West End) to the noodle restaurant on 116th Street (Prexy's is no longer with us), Columbia is like a small community or neighborhood which has a uniqueness none of the other Ivies can offer. A brief subway or bus ride takes you to any adventure you seek.

If you have not been back to the school in a while, it's worth the experience—if you have visited recently, no words are necessary.

The annual class reception at Sondra and Jim Phelan's in Manhattan was a huge success. In addition to the usual suspects like Bob Brown, Steve Bernstein, Charles Solomon, Larry Balts, Alfred Sollomp, Robert Stottell, Don Lafer, Bill Epstein, Allen Hyman and Paul Frank, we espied Bob Schiff, George Gruen, Monte Manece, Francis Hughes, and Michael Schwartz.

Unfortunately, late cancellations by Herb Cohen, Anthony Viscusi and Ed Siegel held the crowd down. An amazing number called to send regrets and promised to be at the reception in 1993: Martin Gottfried, Bob Dillingham, Walter Whitaker, Jay Novins, Herman Okean, Arnold Schwartz, David Gordon and more.

We always look forward to hearing from brethren on the West Coast, luminaries such as ex-Jackson Heights Alan Alderman and William Hickey; ex-Brooklynites (current northern Californians) Ronald Cowan and George Gidal; Sacramento's Robert Fairbanks, who was head of the Ski Club while at Columbia; William Cohen, who saw the light and transferred from Michigan to attend the school on 116th Street; Lewis Sterfnels, from El Segundo, Calif., our patent attorney for Hughes Aircraft; Jeff Broidol, still running after all these years; Aaron Preiser, from Thousand Oaks; Bob Friedman, who escaped Hewlett Harbor to live in Manhattan Beach and head up the Sea Grant program division at USC; Robert Lang, residing in Eugene, Ore., where he is a professor of history at the University of Oregon. Do you remember: Tom Morton, living and working in San Francisco; Bill Langston, living in Piedmont and serving as general counsel for Homestake Mining Co. in San Francisco; Charles Sergis, our crusading newsman in Los Angeles (KFWB); and even Martin Molloy, senior program manager, U.S. Department of Energy in Oakland by the Bay. We have heard from Bernard Kirman, who is pulling tough duty in the chemistry department at the University of California in Santa Barbara. The good doctor, Howard Sussman, informs us that he and his family are enjoying themselves in Houston.

In the Midwest, Tom Evans of Cincinnati fame has just been elected president of the medical staff of Mercy Hospital at Anderson. We haven't heard from our good friend Al Lerner in a while. He doesn't call, he doesn't write... As we swing through the south, Mike Liptzin, in Chapel Hill, N.C., who has not been able to attend class events due to work and location, sends regards to all and has offered a blanket invitation to come visit him if anyone is in the area. Then there's Jerry Plasse, who makes the trek to New York from Owing Mills, Md., to attend all of Columbia's key sporting events. It may be a bit premature, but Ross Grumet in Atlanta has started taking reservations for visitors planning to attend the 1996 summer Olympics in his city.

Dan Hayes is a classmate who plans in advance. From Rochester, N.Y., Dan, who still plays three-man basketball, tells us he can't wait for our 40th reunion.

We happened to espy from Pittsburgh the Joseph Vales at the Society of Columbia Graduates' Great Teacher Award dinner. Looking hardy, Joe makes the rounds of various Columbia events throughout the year, as does Bob Pearlman from the confines of New Jersey.

Another class event being planned is with Professor Jim Shenton '49—a walking tour of Brooklyn Heights over the Brooklyn Bridge. Everyone will be notified in plenty of time to be able to make the time for the walkathon.

To everyone in the Class of 1955: Happy 37th Anniversary.

Don't forget: Take your vitamins; exercise; don't jaywalk; buckle your seat belt. Love to all!

56

Victor Levin
Hollenberg, Levin, Solomon, Ross & Belsky
585 Stewart Avenue
Garden City, N.Y. 11530
Robert Lipsyte
Bobkat Productions
163 Third Ave.,
Suite 137
New York, N.Y. 10003

Now that I'm a sportswriter again, my first call was to Saul Cohen, the "Darryl Strawberry of the compliance set" (according to The New York Times), who went into the Lawyers' Hall of Fame in 1989 when he signed a four-year/$8 million contract with the then-merely-troubled Drexel Burnham Lambert. With a sense of irony honed in Humanities, Saul, who had been imposed on Drexel by the SEC, didn't last too long. He's back at Fordham Law. But Eddie is still at Roosevelt Hospitals, as a Columbia professor more than $130 million by making sure creditors' lawyers do not charge for duplicating services.

Meanwhile, my old roomies, Mark Chapman and Arthur Rifkin, both made New York Magazine's list of the city's best doctors. Mark is the Park Avenue Prince of Pediatric Ulcers, and an associate clinical professor at Mount Sinai. His wife, Judy, has her own college counseling service. I wonder where she sends those kids. Theirs went to Princeton and Brown. Arthur, tougher than ever (I never could get him to shut up), is a double threat after last year's quadruple bypass, is embroiled in the battle between the city and the teaching hospitals. He's assistant director for academic affairs at Hillside Hospital, the psychiatric division of the Long Island Jewish Medical Center. He's been doing research into drug strategies for schizophrenics, also playing violin in a string quartet. His kids could only keep up with half of him, so Billy went to medical school and Debbie is a student in music theory at Michigan.

Another hot doc, Dave Kinne, is the chief of breast service at the Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center. Long considered one of the nation's top surgeons, Dave has been the object of spirited hospital bidding wars. Shades of Darryl Cohen. Dave and his old roommate and wrestling teammate, Tony Antonio, with their new wives, have been attending Columbia colloquia, trying to make up the classes they cut 15 years ago while trying to make weight. Dave wrestled at 147. He's not getting older, he's getting bigger. Carlos Muñoz, a Life Master of the American Contract Bridge League and the winner of a number of regional championships, is finally crankin' up for a run at a national title. The reorganization at Citibank, where senior vice president Carlos is the chief credit officer of global consumer business, has freed him from those Asian road trips that played havoc with his tournament schedule. Go Carlos Strawberry.

Okay, guys, from here on in, you call me.

Barry Dickman
Esau Katsky Korins & Siger
605 Third Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10158

Congratulations to Shelly Raab on his being named chairman of the litigation department at the New York law firm of Fried, Frank, Harris, Shriver & Jacobson, succeeding Leon Silverman.

Hans C. von Baeyer, a professor of physics at the College of William and Mary in Williamsburg, Va., writes a regular column entitled "Physics\" (Great for "na\"

jors), a magazine published by the New York Academy of Sciences. His column provides non-technical interpretations of recent developments in the physical sciences. Last year he received a National Magazine Award (which he describes as "sort of an Oscar for magazines") in the essays and criticism categories for three of his columns: "The Aesthetic Equation," about the meaning of beauty in mathematical physics; "A Ripple in Gravity's Lens," about the real nature of the gravitational field; and "Dead Ringer," explaining the significance of unrepeatable events. His competitive included entries from magazines such as Esquire, The Nation and Time. Hans is working on a book for non-scientists entitled Taming the Atom, which will be published later this year.

Steve Jonas, a professor of preventative medicine at SUNY-Stony Brook who has written extensively on medical subjects, has branched out into politics. His latest book is The New Americanism: How the Democratic Party Can Win The Presidency, with a foreword by George McGovern. From his previous books on subjects such as health policy, medical education reform and drug abuse policy, Steve came to realize that the country's health services problems can be solved only in the context of major national and political and economic change. This book is his attempt to design the philosophy and program that will be needed to implement these changes. Steve is also an associate editor of Preventive Medicine and an associate editor and book review editor of the American Journal of Preventive Medicine.

John Giorno's Giorno Poetry Almanac, containing poems of the AIDS epidemic, is now in publication. The book was highlighted in the March 1987 issue of the American Journal of Preventive Medicine. Two of the poems included are "A Ripple in Gravity's Lens," about the real nature of the gravitational field; and "Dead Ringer," explaining the significance of unrepeatable events. His competitive included entries from magazines such as Esquire, The Nation and Time. Hans is working on a book for non-scientists entitled Taming the Atom, which will be published later this year.

Edward M. Mendryzcki
Simpson Thacher & Bartlett
425 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10107

Harold (Hal) Stahl received his third master's degree since leaving Columbia, the latest in aeronautical science from Embry Riddle Aeronautical University. Hal's previous master's degrees were from Polytechnic University and the University of New Haven.

Bill Frye is a senior partner in the Tampa law firm of Trenam, Simmons, Kemker, Scharf, Bar- kin, Frye & O'Neil. Bill heads the firm's litigation department.

Steve Bason, a member of the Milwaukee Symphony Orchestra, was highlighted in the Milwaukee Journal's magazine supplement Wisconsin for his efforts in developing the Milwaukee Symphony Orchestra Minority Scholarship Program. The program provides teachers from the Milwaukee Orchestra who tutor minority students.

Eric Jakobsson is a professor in physiology and biophysics at the University of Illinois, while his wife Naomi serves as the Champion County Recorder of Deeds, an elected Democrat in a Republican county. Eric and Naomi have eight children, two by birth and six adopted.

Pat Mullins is chairman of the Fairfax County Republican Party in Virginia.

J. David Farmer
American Federation of Arts
41 East 65th Street
New York, N.Y. 10021

In April, Paul Nagano showed a group of his charcoal figure studies at CRI/New England. The exhibition and sale was for the benefit of HIV-related research. A museum exhibition of his more familiar watercolors is scheduled for Bali, where he regularly paints, this summer.

Dr. Paul Belfield writes of his specialization in the field of sports-related injuries. His article on cruciate ligament reconstruction was...
Two ovations for Corigliano

The composer John Corigliano '59 scored two musical triumphs at Lincoln Center last winter, first on December 19 with the world premiere of his opera The Ghosts of Versailles, and again three weeks later with the New York debut of his Symphony No. 1.

With a libretto by William M. Hoffman, Ghosts is the first opera that the Met has premiered in a quarter of a century. While ostensibly concerned with the spirits of French aristocrats who fell victim to the Terror, Mr. Corigliano's work also draws on Beaumarchais's third Figaro play, La Mere Coupable, as the basis for an opera-within-an-opera. Time, history, and art ultimately intermingle as Beaumarchais falls in love with Marie Antoinette and hatches a plot with Figaro to save her from the guillotine by escaping to Philadelphia.

"Binding grandeur to the buffoonish with a melancholy ribbon of romance beyond the grave, Corigliano has in effect created his own genre," wrote Matthew Gurewitsch in the Atlantic Monthly. "Within it a profusion of arias, duets, and ensembles that ought to be bewildering in their variety find logical and affecting order.

Andrew Porter of The New Yorker called Ghosts "an uncommonly capable first opera—and a hit." (Because the Met did not anticipate the huge success of Ghosts, and because major opera houses must prepare their productions several years in advance, it will not be seen again until the Chicago Lyric Opera performs it in 1995.)

In contrast to the broad humor and spectacle of Ghosts, Mr. Corigliano's Symphony No. 1 was inspired by the AIDS memorial quilt, sections of which were displayed in the lobby of Avery Fisher Hall, where the New York Philharmonic played the symphony under the direction of Leonard Slatkin. As portions of the quilt are dedicated to different victims of the disease, so too is Mr. Corigliano's symphony. He commented, "I decided to relate the first three movements of the symphony to three lifelong musician-friends. In the third movement, still other friends are recalled in a quilt-like interweaving of motif melodies. Like Ghosts of Versailles, the symphony won critical acclaim: Tim Page '79 of Newsday praised its "consummate skill, furious power, and sheer musical interest;" Daily News music critic Bill Zakariasen wrote, "One might call Corigliano's Symphony the most compassionate music written since Wagner's Parsifal."

Mr. Corigliano's repertoire includes works commissioned by the Chicago and Boston Symphony Orchestras, and his compositions have been performed at Carnegie Hall, the National Cathedral, and the Kennedy Center. His Concerto for Clarinet and Orchestra (1977) was introduced by the New York Philharmonic with Leonard Bernstein conducting; the Pied Piper Fantasy (1982) was introduced by James Galway and the Los Angeles Philharmonic. Mr. Corigliano was recently elected to the American Institute of Arts and Letters and is currently Distinguished Professor of Music at Lehman College, CUNY.

T.V.

61 Michael Hausig
3534 Interlachen Road
Augusta, Ga. 30907

Allen Breslow writes that son Jordan recently married and that daughter Jill will graduate from Brandeis in May. Allen's wife, Barbara, recently received her master's degree in education supervision from Bank Street College of Education. Further, Allen has opened a new law office in employment, labor relations and benefits law in Melville, N.Y.

Jose Cabranes reports that his wife, Kate Stith, gave birth to their son Benjamin José in August. Kate is a professor at Yale Law School teaching criminal law procedure and Constitutional law. José also has another son, Alejo, who is five, and two daughters: Jennifer, at Harvard Law School, and Amy, at Harvard College.

Thomas F. Harris, who had been a public relations and communications specialist with AT&T, was named assistant vice president for university relations at Drew University in New Jersey, effective December 1, 1991. In addition to his degree from the College, Tom also holds a master's degree from American University. His wife Patricia is also associated with Drew, serving as the university's field work coordinator. They have three sons: Christopher, a film producer in Los Angeles, and two daughters: Jennifer, at Harvard Law School, and Amy, at Harvard College.

Ed Pressman
3305 211th Street
Bayside, N.Y. 11361

A show at the Whitney Museum in New York dealing with Scott Burton's sculpture and furniture received a wonderfully favorable review in The New York Times on November 1, 1991. The works on display were probably the most rewarding aspect of his time overseas. Alfred says that the culture shock coming back to New Jersey has been much greater than it was going over to the Far East!
A new type of statecraft

It has been called the land that
the strategists remembered,
but God forgot. The 120-mile
center between Norway and
Russia may be an area of snow-
bound desolation, but it is also
the only frontier that any Euro-
pean member of the North
Atlantic Treaty Organization
shares with the former Soviet
Union.

The Cold War is over now, so
Johan Holst does not worry
much about a military attack
from the East. And if truth be
told, the border was always so
quiet that a few years ago, some
bored Norwegian soldiers pre-
tended to execute their cook in
full view of Soviet troops (who
told, the border was always so
from the East. And if truth be

Mr. Holst’s “other world” is
academia: he is a respected
Soviet analyst and an authority
on international security mat-
ters. Last August, along with
millions throughout the world,
he watched and waited as the
Soviet hard-liners staged their
abortive coup. But even as Nor-
way put troops on alert and
stepped up intelligence efforts,
her defense minister could
guess at the outcome. “This was
one of the least professional
coups I’ve ever seen. It makes
the sort of run-of-the-mill Latin
American coup look like a pro-
fessional operation.”

He smiles and shakes his
head in disbelief. “Really incred-
ible. I don’t know if you saw
them on television—the group
of people who claimed to have
assumed power. One look and
you saw that those were not the
men of tomorrow. Those were of
the days before yesterday.”

The minister paid a weekend
visit to the United States
last March, meeting first with
Defense Secretary Dick Cheney
and National Security Advisor
Brent Scowcroft in Washington.
Then it was off to New York to
see the U.N. Secretary General
in charge of peacekeeping
forces. As usual, he stayed in an
unremarkable suite at the Beck-
man Tower Hotel—a habit he
will probably change if, as is
rumored, he becomes the next
Secretary General of NATO.

Tall, quietly affable, Johan
Holst lived through the Nazi
occupation of his country as a
small child. His memory of
those days is fragmentary, but
he recalls frequent arrests in the
neighborhood and how his
father, a marine insurer, some-
times had to leave their Oslo
apartment.

He recalls also “the tremen-
dous sense of human commu-
nity” that the war fostered. “I
grew up in a big apartment
building with lots of people, and
if a husband or a wife got taken
off to the camps, the rest of the
flock would take care of the
family.” The civilians would even
smuggle food to Yugoslavs in a
nearby prisoner of war camp.

“The Germans probably knew
about it but looked the other
way.” Mr. Holst shrugs. “They
were not all inhuman.”

And then there was the libera-
tion. In Norway, Constitution
Day is celebrated with parades
of children, who meet the king.
“We dressed up for the first
parade in five years. My mother
had bought me new shoes, and
they were not made of leather,
but of paper. Then it rained, and
my feet were getting rather
exposed. And I got a new rain-
coat which was made of some
strange material that was so stiff
that they put it down on the
floor and I walked into it.”

Mr. Holst put in his compul-
sory two years of military ser-
sice after high school. Then,
“I was so sick and tired of being
home, I wanted to go out, so I
applied for a Fullbright.” That’s
how he ended up at Columbia.

He had hoped to study Rus-
sian literature; professors like
Warner Schilling drew him to
politics instead. He was on the
track team but realized his lim-
itations as an athlete. “I liked
much more to roam around
New York. I remember buying
standing-room tickets at the Met
for a dollar, and then always
finding an empty seat in the
orchestra after the first
intermission.”

After taking his master’s
degree at the University of Oslo,
Mr. Holst researched and taught
at a number of institutions,
including Harvard and the Nor-
wegian Defense Research Estab-
lishment. Along the way, he
served as a foreign affairs con-
sultant to members of Parlia-
ment, joining the Labor Party’s
Foreign Policy Council. In 1972,
he was heavily involved in failed
efforts to get Norway into the
Common Market (he thinks
they’ll make it in this year).

When his party is not in
power, Mr. Holst directs the
Institute for International
Affairs, Norway’s equivalent of
the Council on Foreign Rela-
tions. It was there that he met
his wife, Marianna, a social an-
thropologist. “I hired her,” Mr.
Holst says happily, “and then
she hired me.” They have a
three-year-old son, and Mr.
Holst has three grown children
from a previous marriage. They
have had to accustom them-
selves to his sometimes abrupt
career moves. “I’m one of those
who have adopted the Ameri-
can habit of moving between
academia and government.”

In 1979, while teaching in
Nova Scotia, he received a call
from Norway, where Labor had
just formed a government. “Out
of the blue, they asked me to
come home to be defense mini-
ster. I had no time to think it
over; I had to answer right
there. And I decided, well,
if you don’t jump, you’ll never
make it. So I jumped.”

Reflecting on his deeper mo-
tives for serving his country, the
Norwegian defense minister
harks back to the perfidious
wartime government of Vidkun
Quisling. “Certainly I remem-
ber the anger my father dis-
played because he felt the politi-
cians had failed the country by
not having adequate defenses.
And this is something that, I
suppose, psychoanalysts will
find out that I internalized, and
it became part of my alter ego or
something.”

And he laughs at that.

Thomas Vinciguerra ’85
by knowing and revering the past.”

We received an exciting letter from David Chipman in Israel, detailing an extraordinary two months he spent as a visiting professor of biochemistry at Moi University in Eldoret, Kenya. David describes it as a marvelously positive and educational experience. He hopes to return to Kenya again as part of an ongoing collaboration between Ben-Gurion University and the faculty of health sciences at Moi University. David is professor of biochemistry at Ben-Gurion. His wife, Miriam, is a nurse at the medical center in Beer-Sheva. They have three children: daughter Elana, who is in her senior year at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem; son Ariel, who is finishing his stint in the service; and son Yuval, who is completing his high school education.

Best of luck to Edward Heaphy, Jr., who recently formed his own company, the Heaphy Trust Group in Springfield, Mass. Ed’s mission is to develop a personal financial advisory company, primarily dedicated to people over 50 years of age. Ed lives in Longmeadow, Mass., with his wife, Candace, and is chairman of the board of selectmen in his home town. He is also on the board of the Community Music School of Springfield and the Springfield Symphony Orchestra. Ed also serves as vice chairman of the board of Mercy Hospital, and vice president of Historic Massachusetts, Inc.

Congratulations to Professor Joel Moses, who became Dean of the School of Engineering at MIT in January 1991. Joel confesses, however, that he learned more at Columbia College than in any Engineering course, “in part since I hardly ever took an engineering subject.” Joel is also a member of the National Academy of Engineering and the National Academy of Arts and Sciences.

Accolades to Paul Cooper, who was recently promoted to professor of neurosurgery at NYU School of Medicine. In the past two years, he also edited two books and worked on the third edition of his own book, Head Injury. In addition, Paul is the director of the neurosurgery spine program at NYU.

He is now to be called The Honorable John Freidin, as he is currently a member of the Vermont House of Representatives, as far as I know, our only elected official. Knowing the kind of person John is, this is a giant step in rehabilitating the profession.

Good luck, John. Also, he is the proud papa of a baby boy, Abra-

ham Jesse, born February 13, 1991. Before I sign off, I’ll like to say a word about somebody who was of another class, but whom I got to know fairly well and with whom I worked on the Alumni Secondary Schools Committee in Queens. Doug Mackay ’71 passed away recently. It was an untimely death, and one which affected many people. Doug wrote many articles for local newspapers in Queens, and every piece I read displayed a genuine love for everything he touched, and for everyone with whom he came into contact. He will be sorely missed.

Richard Tuerk ’63, a professor of literature and languages at East Texas State University in Commerce, Tex., was chosen to deliver the university’s commencement address this year. In 1991, Professor Tuerk was named one of 10 Piper Professors, a statewide award program for college teachers which recognizes outstanding professional service and devotion to students and the community. A specialist in American literature and children’s literature, he has taught at East Texas State for 20 years; both of his children, Michael and Rebekah, have also attended the university. Professor Tuerk lives in Commerce with his wife, Rosalind, a tennis official.

Our class is saddened by the death of Reed Straus. His brother-in-law, Don Grunschlag, wrote poignantly to me, and I offer his entire letter for this column.

“I have a sad item to report for class notes. Reed Straus died on January 29, 1992, at his home in Mountain Lakes, N.J., of brain cancer. He was 50. He had been fighting the tumor for a year and seven months.

“As you may know, Reed was not only my College friend, he became my brother-in-law, having married my sister, Dorit. He is survived also by his daughters Dora (a senior at Vassar) and Daphna (a sophomore at Swarthmore), and his mother and sister.

“The rabbi who officiated at his funeral was Steve Lerner ’60, a friend since Spectator days. One of the speakers was Bob Friedman, a close friend since their days as graduate students at Columbia, where Reed received the Ph.D. in philosophy. Later, he became an attorney.

“You will recall that Reed was the sports editor of Spectator. As a philosophy major, he was an unusual but, it turned out, an inspired choice. He wrote about sports in a original style that combined his love of the College, the sports scene, and philosophy. Flipping through the 1962-63 bound volume of the paper recently, I came across numerous unusual pieces, such as a column entitled ‘Recruiting—A Moral Imperative,’ in which Reed argued that recruiting Columbia athletes should not be left to coaches only.

“At his funeral, I said a few words about Reed’s feeling for Columbia: ‘Reed felt deeply attached to Columbia, emotionally affected by what it did and didn’t do, good and bad, as he saw it. He took everything about it very seriously, from intramural wrestling (he was very good at it) to student government (he was one of the leaders in a successful movement to abolish it) to the University’s positions and role in the political issues of the day (he was a leader in the student uprising of 1968, and I, by then in San Francisco, was not surprised to see him prominently pictured occupying the office of University President Grayson Kirk). He wasn’t rah-rah as a student or alumnus, but Columbia was always a part of his emotional life. He was happy when my son, Raffa, decided to attend the College. He showed him happily around the Butler stacks. Columbia to Reed was a family. His relationship with it was akin to a family relationship—not always smooth, but never superficial; intense; the critical faculties not suspended, but ultimately overridden by feelings of belonging and loyalty. Permanent.”

Gary Schonwald, Tenzer, Greenblatt, Fallon & Kaplan
405 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10174

This column consists of material that has come along during the past twelve months, so apologize if any material is terribly dated.

Jonathan Weiss tells us that he continues as professor of French at Colby College; he is also director of off-campus study, responsible for supervising Colby’s overseas programs.

Peter D. Lowit works for the New York City Transit Authority as a physician and legal consultant.

Jay Portnow writes that he is the founder and director of the Academy of Home Care Physicians as well as senior vice president and medical director at Wellmark Healthcare. He was selected by the American Academy of Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation and the American Congress of Rehabilitation Medicine to address their annual assembly in Washington, D.C.

Howard Fraser is embarking upon a second term as chair of the modern languages and literature department at the College of William and Mary.

Robert Goldman, professor of Sanskrit and chair of the Center for South Asia Studies at the University of California at Berkeley, informs us that he is involved in an enormous project to translate into English the Valmiki Ramanavaya, one of the two great Sanskrit epics of ancient India.

Michael C. Wimpfheimer is pleased to announce that his son Barry is a member of the Columbia College Class of ‘95, while his son Jan is currently pursuing joint degrees at Columbia Law and Business schools.

Peter D. Trooboff writes that he has been honored by membership on the Curatorium of The Hague Academy of International Law in the Netherlands, which conducts summer programs in public and private international law. He is the sole United States representative in that body.

Philippe S. E. Schreiber is of counsel to a New York law firm, as well as being an independent businessman and consultant. With his wife, Patricia, he founded a mail-order business selling American children’s clothes in England.

Arthur Lew is also proud to announce that his eldest daughter, Jennifer, is a member of the Class of ’95. In all other respects as well, life has been most kind.
Barry Chaitin is recovering nicely from quadruple bypass surgery in early March. We send Barry our best wishes for continued progress.

Mike Cook continues his tireless efforts as our class fund chairman. He writes proudly that our class maintained its record of leadership in giving to the Fund this past year, with "special thanks to Jim Siegel, Derek Witner and Steve Hoffman for their relentless effort, and to all classmates who gave so generously."

Josh Fendel and his wife Barbara both obtained degrees in 1967 from the Columbia School of Social Work. They live and practice psychotherapy in Huntington, N.Y. Their oldest child, Miriam, attends Connecticut College, and their son David entered Columbia last fall.

Andy Fisher has moved on to a new career in television news. He writes the 7:00 and 8:30 a.m. news for Faith Daniels on the Today show. During Operation Desert Storm, Andy served as crisis desk editor and "specials" producer for the program.

Norm Guimond gave a talk last Veterans Day at the Alcott Middle School in Washington, D.C. About the 70 missions he flew over Vietnam as a Navy fighter pilot. In his speech, featured in the Darien Republican-American, Norm noted that he is seeking to make sure his son—who followed in his footsteps by becoming a Navy fighter pilot and flying 24 missions in Operation Desert Storm—doesn’t experience the same negative reaction that Norm went through when he returned from his service in Vietnam.

Barry Kamins is the author of New York Search and Seizure, which was recently published by Guild Publications.

Allen Marmon is a physician, specializing in internal medicine in Rockville Centre, L.I. He and his wife Debbie have four children ranging from Shoshana, a junior at Columbia, to David, a second grader.

Richard Newman has become a partner in the Chicago law firm of Mayer, Brown & Platt. Previously, he spent almost 14 years as an attorney at Continental Bank in Chicago.

Jim Siegel is stepping down after ten years as executive director of the Cancer Research Institute in New York. Jim will spend the next two years writing his second book, which will combine philosophical and psychological inquiries. Our personal thanks to Jim, on behalf of the entire class, for his tireless efforts in holding us together, planning two major reunions, and supporting Columbia.

Brian Wangsgard writes that he had great fun at our 25th reunion, including "meeting classmates I never heard of before." Brian invites any classmates on vacation in Utah to visit him—summer or winter—at his home in Centerville. Brian promises, "We'll show you the 'greatest snow on Earth.'"

Barry Chaitin is recovering nicely from quadruple bypass surgery in early March. We send Barry our best wishes for continued progress.

Mike Cook continues his tireless efforts as our class fund chairman. He writes proudly that our class maintained its record of leadership in giving to the Fund this past year, with "special thanks to Jim Siegel, Derek Witner and Steve Hoffman for their relentless effort, and to all classmates who gave so generously."

Josh Fendel and his wife Barbara both obtained degrees in 1967 from the Columbia School of Social Work. They live and practice psychotherapy in Huntington, N.Y. Their oldest child, Miriam, attends Connecticut College, and their son David entered Columbia last fall.

Andy Fisher has moved on to a new career in television news. He writes the 7:00 and 8:30 a.m. news for Faith Daniels on the Today show. During Operation Desert Storm, Andy served as crisis desk editor and "specials" producer for the program.

Norm Guimond gave a talk last Veterans Day at the Alcott Middle School in Washington, D.C. About the 70 missions he flew over Vietnam as a Navy fighter pilot. In his speech, featured in the Darien Republican-American, Norm noted that he is seeking to make sure his son—who followed in his footsteps by becoming a Navy fighter pilot and flying 24 missions in Operation Desert Storm—doesn’t experience the same negative reaction that Norm went through when he returned from his service in Vietnam.

Barry Kamins is the author of New York Search and Seizure, which was recently published by Guild Publications.

Allen Marmon is a physician, specializing in internal medicine in Rockville Centre, L.I. He and his wife Debbie have four children ranging from Shoshana, a junior at Columbia, to David, a second grader.

Richard Newman has become a partner in the Chicago law firm of Mayer, Brown & Platt. Previously, he spent almost 14 years as an attorney at Continental Bank in Chicago.

Jim Siegel is stepping down after ten years as executive director of the Cancer Research Institute in New York. Jim will spend the next two years writing his second book, which will combine philosophical and psychological inquiries. Our personal thanks to Jim, on behalf of the entire class, for his tireless efforts in holding us together, planning two major reunions, and supporting Columbia.

Brian Wangsgard writes that he had great fun at our 25th reunion, including "meeting classmates I never heard of before." Brian invites any classmates on vacation in Utah to visit him—summer or winter—at his home in Centerville. Brian promises, "We'll show you the 'greatest snow on Earth.'"

Barry Chaitin is recovering nicely from quadruple bypass surgery in early March. We send Barry our best wishes for continued progress.

Mike Cook continues his tireless efforts as our class fund chairman. He writes proudly that our class maintained its record of leadership in giving to the Fund this past year, with "special thanks to Jim Siegel, Derek Witner and Steve Hoffman for their relentless effort, and to all classmates who gave so generously."

Josh Fendel and his wife Barbara both obtained degrees in 1967 from the Columbia School of Social Work. They live and practice psychotherapy in Huntington, N.Y. Their oldest child, Miriam, attends Connecticut College, and their son David entered Columbia last fall.

Andy Fisher has moved on to a new career in television news. He writes the 7:00 and 8:30 a.m. news for Faith Daniels on the Today show. During Operation Desert Storm, Andy served as crisis desk editor and "specials" producer for the program.

Norm Guimond gave a talk last Veterans Day at the Alcott Middle School in Washington, D.C. About the 70 missions he flew over Vietnam as a Navy fighter pilot. In his speech, featured in the Darien Republican-American, Norm noted that he is seeking to make sure his son—who followed in his footsteps by becoming a Navy fighter pilot and flying 24 missions in Operation Desert Storm—doesn’t experience the same negative reaction that Norm went through when he returned from his service in Vietnam.

Barry Kamins is the author of New York Search and Seizure, which was recently published by Guild Publications.

Allen Marmon is a physician, specializing in internal medicine in Rockville Centre, L.I. He and his wife Debbie have four children ranging from Shoshana, a junior at Columbia, to David, a second grader.

Richard Newman has become a partner in the Chicago law firm of Mayer, Brown & Platt. Previously, he spent almost 14 years as an attorney at Continental Bank in Chicago.

Jim Siegel is stepping down after ten years as executive director of the Cancer Research Institute in New York. Jim will spend the next two years writing his second book, which will combine philosophical and psychological inquiries. Our personal thanks to Jim, on behalf of the entire class, for his tireless efforts in holding us together, planning two major reunions, and supporting Columbia.

Brian Wangsgard writes that he had great fun at our 25th reunion, including "meeting classmates I never heard of before." Brian invites any classmates on vacation in Utah to visit him—summer or winter—at his home in Centerville. Brian promises, "We'll show you the 'greatest snow on Earth.'"
With the mailbag somewhat light, I was left to engage in a venerable journalistic practice: cribbing from another publication. The February 1992 Consumer Reports describes how pharmaceutical companies encourage doctors to prescribe particular drugs and refers several times to a landmark study by Dr. Jerry Avorn of the Harvard Medical School. Exhausting my budget for this column, I called Jerry for the details. He explained that, as a product of the 1960’s, he viewed the large pharmaceutical companies’ “detail men,” pharmacists working through a medical school, as send-ups to train doctors on the effective use of medications. Beginning with Jerry’s test program some ten years ago, this technique is now employed by medical schools around the country. Jerry is currently associate professor at Harvard Medical School and director of the Program for the Analysis of Clinical Strategies, based at the Brigham & Women’s Hospital. Working with a team of internists, epidemiologists and geriatricians, Jerry studies patterns of medication use, particularly for the elderly, and seeks to make medicines more effective. Jerry and his wife, Karen Tucker, have two sons, Nate, II, and Andrew, 6.

David Silverstone writes that he is now clinical professor of ophthalmology and visual science at Yale, where he also serves as the assistant chief of ophthalmology. Our CCT editors, who constantly scour publications for leads on College alumni, sent me a clipping from The New York Times mentioning—of all classmates—me, with the note: “By all means, use it.” My firm represented a group of songwriter and music publishers in an action against Sony, charging that the distribution of digital audio tape recorders and blank DAT cassettes contributed to the infringement of the plaintiffs' copyrights by giving purchasers the means to make unauthorized perfect copies of sound recordings. The lawsuit was settled last July in the context of a historic agreement among the music, recording and consumer electronic industries supporting proposed legislation to resolve the digital audio home taping controversy. Between CCT columns, I am a partner in the firm of Kramer, Levin, Nessen, Kamkin & Frankel, and am primarily engaged in commercial litigation and intellectual property matters. Sharon and I have a daughter, Abby, now 4. Among her many virtues, Abby will say that her favorite T-shirt is the CCT one; perhaps one day she’ll say that she wants to be a CCT columnist when she grows up.

Please send me some news at the above address, care of CCT or with your much-needed contributions to the College Fund. In the meantime, it’s off to the supermarket for the weekly tabloids in the ever-continuing search for leads.

Peter N. Stevens
12 West 96th Street, 2A
New York, N.Y. 10025

Jim Shaw
139 North 22nd Street
Philadelphia, Pa. 19103

Doug MacKay died at home in Douglaston, Queens of Crohn’s disease on February 4. I asked Doug’s wife, Maureen, what accomplishments Doug would want to be remembered for. She said he would not have been interested in that, but rather that his “personal qualities were highly regarded in the community and people enjoyed his column [in the weekly Bayside Times] and that he loved his family and was good with his family. He was wonderful with the children, very wise, and very interested in how they were growing and what they were doing.”

When I asked classmate Tim De Baets for comment, he seemed to say about as much. “It is such a surprise that Doug should die so early. He had integrity, and strength of character and of personality. They were physically apparent in his countenance and the way he carried himself in his posture. I would have expected him to dance on all our graves. He was a wonderful person with both social and family commitment above and beyond what most of us have. And I am sad that it is another case of the good dying young.”

There is a photograph of Doug, reprinted around the world at the time of his sitting with others in front of, I believe, Avery Hall on April 30, 1968, in an attempt to be a buffer between police and student occupiers. Doug was there. I’m sure, because he felt he had to make a difference, that he could mediate, if only with his body. Doug and I were classmates in junior high, high school, and at Columbia. He was optimistic, in a pragmatic way, about nearly everything. Intrinsic to him was his core belief that people are good. He listened to what people had to say, thought, smiled a wry smile, and replied. If the smiling was unusual in this world, the listening was more so.

Maureen says that Doug was the “class baby” of his father George McKay’s Class of ’48, the first baby born after graduation. “He was given a stuffed Lion that we still have.”

Doug is also survived by his daughters Devon, 11, and Morgan, 6; his son Cameron, 2; his mother, Pat, and his sisters Meredith and Ginny.

Luis Laurodo ‘72 has been appointed by Florida Governor Lauton Chiles to the state’s Public Service Commission, which oversees all telecommunications, utilities, gas and water distribution for the nation’s fourth-largest state. Mr. Laurodo is president of the Occidental Group, a Miami-based corporation with interests in aviation and international trade. He has previously been president and chairman of the board of Bank M of Miami, director of international commerce for the Florida Department of Commerce, senior vice president for the Export-Import Bank of the United States, and assistant to the Mayor of the City of Miami. A native of Cuba, Mr. Laurodo has served as a Special U.S. Ambassador to the inaugurations of the presidents of Venezuela, Colombia, and Brazil. He was awarded the College’s John Jay Award in 1984. His new responsibilities oblige him to shuttle between Tallahassee and Key Biscayne, where he lives with his wife, Ina, and their four-year-old daughter, Victoria.

Peter Frank abandoned the New York arts scene for L.A. in 1987. The “energy, variety and skeptical optimism” he had enjoyed in the Big Apple disappeared in the vacuous 80’s, replaced by “a discomfiting admixture of greed, desperation, and cunning (self-) delusion.” In L.A., in contrast, he’s found that people really hunger for art per se, and Peter is “making a virtually real living teaching, writing, editing, and curating, Mirabile dictu.” Amen.

The cost of money management is how Bruce Jacobs makes his living, as one of the founding partners in Jacobs Levy Equity Management. Started in 1986, the firm now has more than $500 million in assets under its control. The computerized approach the firm uses was the subject of an ecstatic profile in The Wall Street Journal last year. Sparse millions lying around? You know who to call.

Stephen Unger, practicing in Manhattan, is vice chairman of the board of the postgraduate course at last spring’s meeting of the Society of American Gastrointestinal Endoscopic Surgeons.

And finally, news of some exemplary child-rearing from Michael Meadvin. Daughter Jessie Cara was born last summer to Mike and wife Meryl Novor. Mike says that soon after she was born, he had a talk with her. “We’re very liberal in this family,” he said. “But there is one rule: you must sleep through the night.” And Jessie complied. When he’s not accomplishing miracles in the nursery, Mike is of counsel to the New York law firm of Reid and Priest.

M. Barry Etra
326 McKinley Avenue
New Haven, Conn. 06515

Turning 40 is such a finite thing; why should we feel that much closer to infinity? Or that it is such
Philip L. Milstein '71, banker, real estate executive and alumni leader:

A family feeling for Columbia

When Philip L. Milstein took over as president of the College Alumni Association two years ago, he hosted a dinner for board members at ’21, a gesture that augured the enthusiasm of many who would be joining or rejoining the cause of supporting excellence at Columbia. "He was trying to get as many people as possible involved, and as far as I know he paid for it himself," said Carlos Munoz '57, a fellow alumni officer.

On May 14, at the end of the Association's glittering annual dinner meeting at Tavern on the Green, Dean Jack Greenberg ’45 presented Mr. Milstein with a crystal bowl in honor of his alumni service. The outgoing president responded, "These have been some of the most rewarding experiences of my life." Privately, he says he is proud of what he achieved during a period of turbulence — and somewhat relieved that it's over. Mr. Milstein encouraged communication, within the Association and among faculty, administrators, the Board of Visitors and students, through such sticky issues as the sixth faculty compromise and severe budget cuts.

"The lack of communication, leadership and the whole thing of 'where do we cut, how deep do we cut' has to be done through a cooperative effort," he said in an interview. "Decisions can't be foisted upon people. We need consensus-building."

An unassuming, soft-spoken man who dresses in conservative, comfortable suits, Mr. Milstein is vice chairman of New York's Emigrant Savings Bank, which his family bought five years ago. Emigrant recently increased its holdings from $3.5 billion to $7.2 billion by acquiring Dollar Dry Dock Savings.

After he graduated from Columbia as a political science major and economics minor, Mr. Milstein began his career as an executive with his family's real estate business, which specializes in high-rise luxury residential buildings throughout Manhattan. He is proud of his family's "urban pioneering," which he said not only opened up new areas geographically (the Milford Plaza hotel in Times Square, Norman Rockwell on the Upper East Side and the Upper West Side in the early 80's), but also broke new ground by offering subsidized rentals in luxury buildings and rooftop health clubs.

Mr. Milstein is vice chairman of New York's Emigrant Savings Bank, which his family bought from $3.5 billion to $7.2 billion. Recently increased its holdings from $3.5 billion to $7.2 billion

Mr. Milstein is vice chairman of New York's Emigrant Savings Bank, which his family bought from $3.5 billion to $7.2 billion recently increased its holdings from $3.5 billion to $7.2 billion by acquiring Dollar Dry Dock Savings.

Mr. Milstein was at Columbia during the '68 riots. As a freshman, he watched them from Carman Hall. "People were throwing things at the police," he said. "Innocent people were getting hit. Innocent bystanders, as a result of the tumult, could not live in an environment for free exchange of ideas or academic studies."

Having grown up in the "peaceful" suburb of Scarsdale, N.Y., he was shocked. His roommates partied until 5 a.m. He does not remember the Doors fondly. "There was a tremendous loss of respect for professionals, teachers and the academic process," he said. "It was a tough time to go to school."

Mr. Milstein thinks the tennis team—he played varsity as a junior—keeps him sane. Aside from tennis, he was not active on campus. "I wasn't the best student in the world," he admitted. He likes to tell people that he probably wouldn't get into Columbia today. He believes it is a better school.

"More and more senior faculty want to teach now," he said. "All the things that make Columbia a warmer, friendlier place came about in the last 20 years." Mr. Milstein's personal agenda as an alumni activist has included encouraging greater faculty involvement, leading the ongoing drive to renovate Ferris Booth Hall, and maintaining the full-housing policy so Columbia is never again considered a "commuter school." He is a staunch advocate of the core curriculum requirements. (As a result of a required Art Humanities course at Columbia, he acquired a taste for the French Art Deco pieces that he rates among his best investments.)

So ten years ago, when then-Associate Dean Michael Rosenthal encouraged him to "give back" to Columbia, Mr. Milstein did so with a vengeance. He has served on the Board of Visitors, as chairman of the John Jay Associates and numerous Alumni Association committees. He has endowed a scholarship fund and, as a member of the Dean's Circle of the John Jay Associates, is a leading contributor to the annual College Fund.

Mr. Milstein has also helped fight for the College's rightful place within the University. "The College is in a very funny position being part of Arts and Sciences," he said. "Is it receiving its fair allocation of resources within the University? I know a lot of people who would say it's not. One of the problems is that priorities are not being established. Cuts are being made across the board. There should be an intelligent way of making cuts."

Daniel Dolgin '74, a member of the Association's board, elaborated, "Many of the things the Alumni Association has had to address are the consequences of scarcity—but it's not so simple as 'we need some money.' Sometimes these questions are painful, and Phil has addressed them with grace."

Mr. Milstein is understandably weary, and he plans to bow out quietly. "My wife says I may have peaked too soon, because no one will know me when the kids grow up and need to get into school," he mused. Their children, Meredith, 5, and Joshua, 4, "can go to school anywhere within a 25-mile radius" of Columbia's campus, Mr. Milstein joked. (His wife, Cheryl, is a Barnard graduate.)

Mr. Milstein will concentrate on his work with the 92nd Street Y, the Citizens' Budget Commission and the New York Partnership. "We have a moral commitment as New Yorkers to New York," he said.

His family has been active in rejuvenating Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center, offering a major contribution that funded the Milstein Hospital Pavilion. "My family came from the Bronx," he says. "A lot of us live out in suburbia now, but a lot of us are contributors to New York."

And Mr. Milstein will continue to serve Columbia in an advisory role. "Once it's in your blood, it stays in your blood," he said.

Robyn Griggs

Robyn Griggs is a freelance writer living in Manhattan.
an effort just taking up space? Watch this space for further details.

In yet another space-taking effort, Richard Kett has been breaking ground in vitamin research. Rick and wife June live on the beach in Malibu (not bad for a 'C' student). Hans Lakke has done well for himself, as well; his unique designs for folding cartoons have earned him 17 patents, as well as numerous packaging awards ("is always nice to hear about a landmarks"). Mike Rom-ridor is an engineer with Champion Corp. "down in 'ol Vir-ginny," in his spare time he jogs, plays softball, and shoots quail. Hunting and bunting and run-
ing, we thought.

The immortal Kevin Foley has left the law (and Equitable) for investment banking and Chase Manhattan. While in Denver, he visited Mike Amdurer and family (wife Barbara and two kids) for some skiing. Kevin's chief outside involvement is with the Jung Foundation of N.Y. Also of note was Joseph Santos-Sacchi's new tenured position as associate professor at the Yale School of Medicine, may our tribe here increase. Later, dudes.

Fred Bremer
532 West 111th Street
New York, N.Y. 10025

George Robinson
282 Cabrini Blvd., #4D
New York, N.Y. 10040

David Merzel
6622 N. Forker Avenue
Fresno, Calif. 93711

My former East Coast "source" has now become my West Coast "source. Michael Shaff, formerly of Forest Hills, N.Y., has moved to Westlake Village, Calif., with his wife Marilyn and two children. Mike (usually known as "Shifty") and I did time together in both Carman and John Jay Halls before the renovations, when it took a real jerk, I mean man, to live there. Mike is with the law firm of Norman, Corny, Hatzel, and Co., where he specializes in tax law. Other '76ers he told me of are John Viola of Calabasas, Calif., who is a partner in the law firm of Adams, Dukey, and Hazeltine. Joseph C. Markowitz, Los Feliz, Calif., is a partner with Morrison and Poe. I'm not completely surrounded by law-
ers, since Arthur Steinberg is still in New York with the firm of Kaye, Scholer, Fierman, Hays & Handler.

Mark C. Abbott, New York,

N.Y., is doing quite well not wor-
ying if there's life after Drexel. He is now working at Global Advanced Technology, doing portfolio and trading consulting work, crediting "all that mathematical statistics and computer science study which has paid off." He enjoyed the reunion and hopes to see more '76ers at the next one.

Jeffrey M. Glassman of New York is returning to Columbia as a Zuckerfellow at the School of International and Public Affairs. He has been with the Foreign Service in Moscow and Monrovia, and worked at the Soviet desk in the State Department.

The Class of '76 continues to excel in the academic, profes-

sional, and business communities. Keep in touch.

Jeffrey Gross
11 Grace Avenue, Rm. 201
Great Neck, N.Y. 11021

Matthew Nemerson
35 Huntington Street
New Haven, Conn. 06511

I'm beginning to think that the only work I'll be able to get with this column is announcing upcoming reunions, and, perhaps in later years, convincing your wife that, yes, you did mention in a moment of high spirits at the tail end of a John Jay floor party in 1975 that you wanted to be buried in a blazer with authentic Columbia College, not University, buttons and yes, despite what your will actually says, you wanted your entire estate to go not to paying off the mortgage on the farm in the Poconos, but to astro-turfing South Field and dedicating it to "the guys from 8 Livingston." Such is the future of a class reporter with absolutely nothing to write about.

But I exaggerate. In fact, one letter did come across the class scribe's old roll-top desk over the past year... but it came from someone who lives three blocks from my house! Six hundred and fifty of you doing interesting things across the entire globe and the only person who writes is a psychiatric resident at Yale. There is a message here somewhere. I should note that Alex Ralph Deman, M.D. wrote a delightful letter, noting that he and wife Nancy are expecting a child in late
Columbia College Today

April. And the truth is, cosmopolitan town that New Haven is, I did not know the Demacs were nearby.

Alex noted the value of his liberal arts education especially in the context of a recent trip to Paris, "[h]ow different my experience might have been had I not studied French, Art Humanities and read Rousseau in Literature Humanities at Columbia." Alex reminisces elsewhere in the letter about some of the great professors we had, folks such as Edward Taylor (Shakespeare) and Walter Metzger (20th-century American history).

For those who do not live within four hundred yards of my front door, please drop a line in time for the fall column, or fax me some news at (203) 787-6730. Perhaps I'll put in a 900 number for our 15th reunion, or just subcontract the whole thing to Jami Bernard, who always seems to have lots of material.

Leo Stillitano '81, Paralympic hopeful:

Leo Stillitano was on a business trip in Georgia in 1983 when his car went off the road after he apparently fell asleep at the wheel. He awakened to the sound of a paramedic saying "Lordy, lordy, we got a live one." The accident cost Leo most of his left leg. But more than twenty operations later, the former All-Ivy honorable mention soccer player is back in action, aiming for a spot on the American team for the Ninth Paralympic Games to be held in Barcelona in August after the regular Olympics.

It was a long recovery: at first Leo couldn't even balance standing up. Yet he was determined to play soccer again, and did. In the rehabilitation process, he learned to love track and its challenges as well. "The first time I ran, and I really ran, I cried," he says. He placed third in his first competitive race, a 60-meter dash in Madison Square Garden. On Memorial Day 1991, running along with 30,000 others, he had the best amputee time in the 10K race in Boulder, Colorado. In July, he won the 400 meters at the Victory Games on Long Island.

Athletics, Leo says, have been "a bridge back to life." His recovery, however, hasn't been only physical and athletic. He returned to Columbia as a student in the School of International and Public Affairs, with a specialization in international business. He says being back on Morningside Heights provided a familiar environment where he could feel at home as a scholar-athlete.

As if the demands of grad school and four to six hours a day of training weren't enough, Leo suffered an emotional jolt when his father was killed in a car accident last fall. He never saw Leo run in competition, but he did live to see him play soccer again, after the accident. Leo says, "I know he was proud of me. Of course, I think it was more important to him that I graduate. He used to say, 'Stop running and study.'"

Leo did study; he received his master's degree this spring. But he hasn't stopped running.

At 33, Leo describes himself as "a little older, a little wiser, a little sorer." Asked about the difference between a team sport like soccer and competing as an individual in track, he replies unhesitantly: "Ego. You've got to think of yourself as the star, the best. In the 60, 100, or 400 there's no time for recovery, no room for doubt, no time to burn off jitters. You can't miss your first shot as in basketball or soccer, then get down to business. Soccer is more of an art; track is a science. It's a perfectionist's sport, completely a matter of form, technique and discipline. I don't know if there's room for individualism, like Yogi Berra's batting style.

"To get back to running ... it's a miracle," he proclaims. He notes that while most athletes don't have the opportunity to "maintain the fire" of intercollegiate athletics, track allows him to prove himself once again, instead of simply looking back to "glory days." Shifting from Springsteen-talk to Columbia-talk, he adds, "As Nietzsche would say, my situation presents the opportunity for continued self-overcoming.

To get to Barcelona, Leo has to qualify at the American Amputee National Championships in Atlanta in July, even if that means breaking a promise to himself never to return to Georgia. Two Americans will qualify; right now Leo is in "the top three or four," only a couple of tenths of a second behind the best. His main rivals are professionals. For Leo, who jokes about having a 900 number for potential donations, running remains an amateur activity: "It's a passion, it's a hobby; it's not my profession."

Leo doesn't rule out eventually ending up in a sports-related business. His resume is ready, and his job search has begun. But right now it's Georgia—and Barcelona—on his mind.

Rob Silberman '72

Leo Stillitano '81 was Leo Stillitano's freshman comp teacher 15 years ago. He is now associate professor of art history and director of film studies at the University of Minnesota.
In medical news, Ed Savage is married to Susan Turner, a pediatric nurse practitioner. They have a two-year-old daughter, Jennifer. Ed, a graduate of Yale Medical School, is in the final year of a general surgery residency at the University of Pennsylvania and plans further training in cardiothoracic surgery at the Brigham and Women's Hospital at Harvard Medical School. He hopes to pursue a career in academic medicine. Ed reports that Steve Buchman is completing a residency in general and plastic surgery at the University of Pennsylvania, and Eric Duberman is in private practice in Boston after having completed a fellowship in colorectal surgery at the UMDNJ in New Brunswick, N.J.

Life in the Nineties: former Wall Street lawyer Charles O'Byrne was ordained a priest in the Society of Jesus on August 17, 1991, at Le Moyne College in Syracuse. Luc Dreal is the five-time winner of the New York Health & Racquet Club backwards mile. He finished this year's race at a 7:10 clip.

Robert W. Passloff
505 East 79th Street
New York, N.Y. 10021

Ralph Rodriguez is currently secretary-treasurer of the Dallas Bar Association and of counsel to Melton, Weber, Whaley, Letteer & Mock. While serving as president of the Mexican-American Bar Association, Ralph was named Outstanding Young Lawyer of Dallas in 1991.

Eric Tolkin, his wife Julie '83B, and their three children, Aaron, Corey and Danielle, still live in Stamford, Conn. Eric has been named a partner in CHIC Advertising in Westport, where he is vice president and account director.

John Sweeney Swen is in the master's program at M.I.T. Michael Pergolizzi is a computer programmer at East Orange General Hospital during the day, and a student at Seton Hall Business School at night.

Mark Monane and Andrew E. Mulberg each became first-time fathers recently. Mark's wife, Susie, gave birth to a daughter, Rachel, and Andy's wife, Elyse, delivered a son, Nathaniel. As far as Rachel is concerned, that fellowship in geriatrics Mark completed last year may not be too useful. Mark also completed a fellowship in public health at Harvard last year. He is currently on a Merck/AFAR fellowship to study medication of the elderly. Andy is completing a fellowship in gastroenterology.

Andrew Botti
161 South Street, #1R
Jamaica Plain, Mass. (02130)

Andrew Aberle reports that he received his Ph.D. in economics from Columbia in 1991. He has joined the litigation consulting group of Ernst & Young as an economist and senior manager. Andrew has also been appointed adjunct assistant professor at Columbia.

Steven Coleman is taking a leave of absence from the practice of law to study at the Harvard Business School.

Kai-Fu Lee is now working in the advanced technology group at Apple Computer in Cupertino, Calif. He is manager of speech and language technologies. Recently, Kai-Fu received the Signal Processing Society Paper Award.

Jim Wangness
74 Allaway Road
Parsippany, N.J. 07054

Paul Auwaerter writes that he is busy as assistant chief of service at Johns Hopkins. Paul is continuing to train in infectious diseases and virology but is more excited about his recent wedding to the former Karen Manzo.

Jonathan Abbott is enjoying life in San Francisco, where he keeps in contact with Charles Lester, who is finishing a Ph.D. at Berkeley, and Stuart Strickland, who is also working on a Ph.D. at Harvard. Jonathan is busy planning for his August wedding to Shari Malya.

From Boston, Jay Markowitz belatedly informed us of the birth of his daughter, Caroline, in August 1989. Jay is continuing his surgical residency at Massachusetts General.

Overall, the responses were slim this time around. Feel free to drop a line if you have a chance. Best wishes for a great summer.

Richard Froehlich
245 East 57th Street,
Apt. 6E
New York, N.Y. 10016

Everett Weinberger
30 West 67th St., #7M
New York, N.Y. 10023
(Editors' note: With this issue, we bid farewell to Chris Dwyer, who served as Class '86 correspondent since graduation. We thank Chris for his efforts, and welcome his successor, Everett Weinberger, whose tenure begins with this issue.)

Class of '86—this is your wake-up call. As your new class correspondent, I offer you the following guarantee: I will file a column in every issue, and no news item sent to me will be neglected. I therefore urge all of you to keep the class informed of your recent developments. Do not be shy or modest! (Also, I advise you to mail your comments directly to me.)

As for me, I spent two wonderful years getting an MBA at Stanford. Talk about a different environment than Columbia (e.g., an 86,000-seat stadium). I flirted with staying in California, but New York beckoned. I am currently vice president of corporate finance at Inverlat International, the New York subsidiary of one of Mexico's largest financial groups.

Now for some brief updates: on the finance front, Kevin Toner is doing well as head of convertible bond trading at UBS Securities.

Sam Katz recently left the Blackstone Group to co-found a buyout fund. He is married to Vicki Bernstein. Michael Lustig is a v.p. doing fixed income portfolio management and advising at Blackstone Group. Steve Stuart is at Goldman Sachs.

Moving to medicine, Alan Mogiliner enters his fifth year of the M.D.-Ph.D. program at NYU. His wife Myra and he have a baby girl, Shoshana. Noah Berkowitz is in the M.D.-Ph.D. program at Columbia.

No shortage of attorneys in our class. Rick Wolf is doing real estate law and litigation with Dane & Howe in Boston—he is planning a September wedding to Debra Schwartz. Mark Goldstein is in law school in Los Angeles, while John Pressiesen is in law school in San Diego. Dan Leibowitz is practicing labor law with Paul Hastings Janofsky & Walker in New York. Angelo Cuzzo is also an attorney in New Jersey. Armed with a Harvard law degree, Meir Feder clerked with Justice David Souter and is now practicing litigation with Wachtell, Lipton. He is engaged to Leora Mogilner '89. Guy Reiss is a lawyer at Fried Frank, and is married to Barbara Tepler '90B. They have an adorable two-year-old, Mickey.

Frank Genco writes that he has been working as an educator at the AIDS Council of Northeastern New York. Paul Dauber got an MBA at Columbia and is at Towers Perrin doing health care management consulting—he's married to Elaine Newman '88B.

That's all for now. Again, please take a minute and let your friends know what's happened to you since '86.

Elizabeth Schwartz '87, a producer in Cable News Network's Food & Health department, was presented the first Alumna Achievement Award of Columbia College Women at a Faculty House ceremony on April 25. "I was so happy. I was so incredibly surprised," she said later. "Columbia remains the institution that I care the most about, and to get something from them—and especially from the woman's group—means a great deal to me." A former Spectator managing editor, Ms. Schwartz was a reporter for States News Service in Washington, D.C. and the Albany Times-Union before joining WLIW-TV in Boston as a producer in January '91; she went to CNN in Atlanta a year ago. Ms. Schwartz now produces segments originating from Washington on subjects such as the USDA's "food pyramid," the new nutritional chart meant to replace the traditional food groups. She also travels extensively to pursue stories ranging from the lowa beef industry's reaction to consumer demands for lower fat foods, to anti-hunger programs in the Mississippi Delta. Ms. Schwartz expects to receive a master's degree in public health policy from Boston University later this summer.

Elizabeth Schwartz
256 Commerce Drive
Decatur, Ga. 30030

I got on the phone with Diane Hilal, who had all the latest on classmates who graduated P&S with her in 1991. Diane is doing her residency in radiology at St. Luke's Hospital and in August will marry Dr. Richard Campo '85, a resident in general surgery at St. Vincent's Hospital. Other '87/P&S '91 graduates include Diane's brother, Peter Hilal, who decided not to become a doctor and instead is in an executive training program at Merck, Sharpe, and Dohme, a pharmaceutical company in New Jersey. A number of new doctors are...
I have the card on my wall as a hint of the warmer weather to come.

David Stampler mailed me an enjoyable note on his personal stationery. Unfortunately, I will soon have to alter the letterhead, since he graduates from U. Penn med school soon. He and his bride-to-be, Amy Cantor ‘888, will have to start from scratch, I guess. Also, our other classmates who will soon take the oath of Hippocrates include Abe Glazer at Cornell med, Adam Goldman at Albert Einstein, and Rich Ritter at Chicago. Abe plans a residency in urology while Adam will do internal medicine.

And last, but certainly not least, for it warms my heart so and reminds me of the efforts of my own mother, Mrs. Priestly wrote to me to let us know her pride in the efforts of our class and her pride in daughter Margaret Priestly, who will be graduating from U. Penn med school.

Congratulations! I’m going to tell my own mother to alert the media as I wait for the sun.

89

Roy D. Edelstein
3 Bancroft Street
E. Setauket, N.Y. 11733

My uncle abused me for the last column’s concentration on Boston news, so this time we start with some news from abroad.

Tom Kamber is in Peru studying the cooperative housing movement and learning to play the flute. Sarah Russell is working for a British bank in Germany, and Ravi Singh is with Goldman Sachs in London. Patrick Nolan is back from Ireland, where he worked on an M.A. in peace studies at the University of Ulster. His thesis studied the ACT UP movement in New York, and he is now working at Waterstone Booksellers in Boston while deciding what’s next.

Out West, Ethan Malone, who graduated last year from the Kennedy School of Government, is working in transportation consulting in L.A. and Kellie Wimp, in Santa Clara, Calif., is a property claims representative with the Farmers’ Insurance Group.

In the entrepreneurial world, Renny Smith, in Somerset, Ky., is running Smith Monument Works, his family business which manufactures, retails, and wholesales tombstones. Alissa Spielberg, in Newton, Mass., has successfully patented a single-use syringe which she is marketing to physicians, pharmaceutical and medical companies for license to manufacture. The device will help prevent syringe reuse, thus reducing AIDS and hepatitis transmission. Alissa is also graduating from B.C. Law School.

And Jared Goldstein is a low-income co-op housing specialist at the Urban Homesteading Assistance Board, in Manhattan. He teaches and consults with tenants on rehabilitating owner-abandoned property. He lives on the Lower East Side with his two dogs (Bonkers and Pita), and will start a mass-sing program in public administration this fall.

I apologize for an error in the wedding reports from the Fall ‘91 column. Apparently a line of my text was lost, greatly distorting the good news that Christina Benedetto and Robert Laplac were married in October. Rob is a 2L at Brooklyn Law and Christina is working towards a Ph.D. in clinical psychology at St. John’s University after completing an M.A. from Teachers College at Columbia in 1990. Joining them at the wedding were Tony Augello, studying civil engineering at Purdue, Jill Pollack, getting an M.A. in journalism at NYU, Stephanie Falcone, at Yale Med, Maryjane Skinner, working on an M.A. in architecture at Columbia, Mike Behringer, and Bonnie Host.

Congratulations to our first batch of graduating law students! In California, Rachelle Tunik will be graduating from the University of San Francisco law school, and Dan Javitch from UCLA. Michael Behringer and Tod Siegel will graduate from the University of Michigan, Bonnie Host from the University of Chicago, and Jot Park from SMU. In Washington, David Gordon and Sharon (Spodak) Gordon will graduate from Georgetown. In New York, Mark Liebeskind and Danny Waxman will graduate from NYU, Shira Bayme from Fordham, and Susan Loring, Jon Lupkin, and Paul Radvany from Columbia. Paul will be clerking for a year in New York. In Boston, Cheryl None, Josh Krevitt, and Andrew Hoffman, who will be clerking in the Rhode Island Supreme Court for a year, graduate from B.U. Ch’iu Lien Chang, Humberto Serrano, Michele Lang and I will graduate from Harvard. Michele has accepted a Skadden Fellowship to develop her own project with Buffalo (N.Y.) Neighborhood Legal Services doing benefits work and poverty law. I will be clerking with the Israeli Supreme Court starting next March. After graduating from Yale, Elizabeth Waksman will be joining Debevoise & Plimpton in New York. To all of these graduates, and the many of whom I have no record, congratulations and good luck on the bar!

That’s all for now. Tune in next time, and I hope we’ll have some interesting “stuff” to report (if you send it). Please write or call via my mom at the above address or 516-751-2124, or write to Alix Puslinak at 1175 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10128. Be well, and keep in touch.

90

Ijeoma Acholonu
C/o Columbia College Today
475 Riverside Drive
Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115

Robert Hardt, Jr.
36 Font Grove Road
Slingerlands, N.Y. 12159

About a month ago, a dusty old mail bag was delivered to my dilapidated doorstep on Duke Ellington Boulevard. It was filled with letters written by alumni I never met while “studying” at “college.” The following is either information about another alumni class or some elaborate scam orchestrated by merry prankster Ken Hechtman.

Jon D. Knapp wrote the shortest letter so he goes first. He’s living in New York and working for Merrill Lynch. Who says the ‘80s are over? About one year ago, Russell Kane was receiving an endless stream of rejection letters from faceless companies and was quoted in The New York Times as “learning to live with rejection.” Well, Russ is OK; he’s living in Boston, working at Tufts-HMO as a market analyst. So much for anecdotal evidence about the recession. Milton Villanueva wrote a non-chatty missive with the following information: he is interning at the Legal Aid Society in New York. Milton, Jamie Carter, and Jeasmine Aizprua will receive master’s degrees from Columbia’s School of Social Work in 1993. Not content with two degrees, Milton plans to go to law school that fall. Also, Juny Francois, Stephen Weinstein, and Andy Weinberg are at Harvard Law School; Faustina Haynes is at Harvard getting her Ph.D. in sociology; Charlie Jennings is at Syracuse Law School. Debbie Gruber is at Mount Sinai Medical School. Jennifer Levine is doing the med school thang at Cornell and Debbie Blumenthal is at the University of Toronto studying medieval history. Whew!

Dave Wacks wrote me a letter in crayon, telling me he can be spotted “wandering aimlessly around Brooklyn.” Word has it he is involved in some sort of bizarre
public service gig. We’re so proud, Dave. Mark Ellington is Prague-bound, destined to meet up with other recent grads living there, such as former band-man Lyle Zimskind. Rob Marlin, allegedly is on a Fulbright in Malawi. Shinwon Yoon has a Fulbright in France.

John M. Evans wrote me, demanding a six-pack of Coors Lite because I promised some beer to whoever I heard from first. Sorry, John, that was a cheap gim-light because I promised some Marlton, N.J., where John works represented in this column. It seems John got married last June to Cathy Varner, an old flame from high school. They live in Marlton, N.J., where John works at keeping his high school connections alive as a substitute teacher and coach for football, varsity wrestling, and girls’ softball. He’s off to the halls of law at Rutgers-Camden this fall. Sam Trotzky is at Albert Einstein Med School. Nick Ziadie is home in Jamaica “working with his mom in some big company,” and reportedly missing Columbia. Liz Wollman had a job at a new magazine which promptly went out of business. She’s now working at Playbill. The perpetually sleepy-eyed Chapin Clark is the editor of the cable TV section of TV Guide. Tina Fitzgerald wrote me a funny letter with a “Dickensian cast of characters.” Tina is paralegal-ing it for the time being before eventually going to grad school. Steve Livingston works at the same firm as Tina and John Ehlinger worked there as well, before “leaving for a bigger and better job.” Tina also writes that Kristen Mirena is editing a p.r. newsletter for a financial firm.

Mark Blacher is living off unemployment or some such government dole and is about to leave for Europe. Jose Benitez has started a band in New York. John Chun is at Cornell Law. Eva Jerome and Melissa Meller are at Columbia Law. Sarah Haines is getting her Ph.D. in English at Cambridge University. Chris Front is a grad student in history at Columbia. Greg Ostling is at Teachers College. Bill Olsen worked for Sen. Nancy Kassenbaum last summer and is now studying at the London School of Economics. Matthew Baldwin gave me a West Coast factoid to relay to shirtless classmates: “Temping is a safe bet in a town like San Francisco; lots of Columbians and other grads were trying out that.” That’s what they told the jobfamily, Matt. Nevertheless, Matt informs me that Corey Wallach, Warren St. John, Matt Bernstein, Darren Finegold, Andrew Stone, Chris Antolino, Catherine Geanuracos, Julie Mullen, Angela Eaton and lots of others are living in Calif’s Bay Area doing various and sundry things which can’t be verified. Matt is living in his hometown of Portland, Ore., and doing very little except for applying to divinity schools.

Dave Soloff is reportedly in Egypt digging up artifacts. David Kaufman is teaching Princeton Review and working part-time at Roosevelt Hospital. David is planning on going to med school and has taken the MCAT. Ani Mekhjian and Connie McEvoy live in a small apartment on the Upper East Side. Ani will be attending Ohio State med school in the fall. Mike Socolow will be in Barcelona this summer, working at the Olympic games. Rob McQuilkin works for a gallery and lives on the Upper East Side as well. Last, but certainly not least, Scott Meserve had to choose between an administrative job with a minor league baseball team or working with the Bob Abrams (’60 Senate campaign. Scott placed a foreclosure on his field of dreams to work for the candidate. Good luck, Scott.

To all, have a swell summer, take your vitamins and leave me a return address for your free gift. Until we meet again…

Jeremy R. Feinberg
535 East 86th St., Apt. 7D
New York, N.Y. 10028

Maybe it was the recession. Maybe it was a desire to stay in school. Or maybe it was just my early deadline… In any case, while all of the members of the Class of 1992 will be doing something next year, many are still unsure of exactly what. Here’s just a sampling of how some classmates will be spending their time. Let me know what you intend to do by writing or phoning me at (212) 517-2578. That’s the best way to make this sampling larger, and make this column ridiculously long next time.

A large percentage of our class will be continuing their studies at Columbia professional schools. John Thompson, John Henik, Chad Breckenridge, Dalia Cohen, and Eric Garacci will all find themselves at Columbia SIPA’s master of international affairs program next year. Many from the class will be attending Columbia Law School, including Ben Lawsky, Deirdre Flynn, and myself. Josh Steroff will be among the “One L’s” at Harvard Law School next year.

Jessy Randall will be studying at the University of North Carolina-Chapel Hill School of Library Service. Lori Tiatorios will be heading home to Mansfield, Mass., to serve as tennis director for the Mansfield Recreation Department. She is also likely to become one of the first members of our class to marry, as she plans to tie the knot with Sam Thompson (a graduate of Bryant College) on July 17, 1993.

Rounding out this sample of ‘92ers’ future plans, Roberta Bassett will be working and studying international affairs in Washington, D.C. next year. Will the members of the Class of 1992 find happiness, jobs, the spouses of their dreams, and graduate school acceptances in their futures? Tune in next time to find out.

Cheers.

Class Notes Editor:
Phyllis T. Katz

POETRY: William Borden ‘60

SWALLOWS

Swallows swarm from under the bridge beautiful and agile, dipping and swerving like thought, never colliding, a sure knowing of where the others will be, where an emptiness will appear when one arrives at it.

What if we, in our walking trajectories, our restless yearnings, were so agile, so fiercely true to an unpredictable course, an unspoken aim?

100M HURDLES

For Rachel

The runners shake each foot, loosening gravity’s tight jealousy, before settling into the blocks. Fingertips on the line—the starter’s hand goes up. The watchers wait to breathe. This is the moment all time rises on a toe.

It is this that I remember, this and the puff of smoke that precedes the crack of the pistol, the flurry of legs, the rocking of hurdles grazed, the legs stretching, the arms swimming, the crowd yelling, as you clear hurdle after hurdle, a dancer leaping into the fine threads of the future, faster than my heart, which leaps everything for you.

William Borden ’60 teaches creative writing at the University of North Dakota and is fiction editor of The North Dakota Quarterly. A core member of The Playwrights’ Center in Minneapolis, he has won several national awards for his work as a dramatist, which includes The Last Prostitute, a play which has also been released as a film by Universal Studios. These poems appear in his book, Slow Step and Dance, published by Lionfish Press in Biddeford, Minnesota.

54
they will come. I remember fields lined with screaming fans when the soccer team ascended to being an NCAA power. The gym trembled with the cacophony of standing-room-only crowds when Tom Penders' and Buddy Mahar's basketball teams challenged Penn and Princeton for Ivy League championships. Interestingly enough, Penders, who now coaches at the University of Texas-Austin, has remarked

"to the

Letters

(continued from page 5)

championships. Interestingly enough, Penders, who now coaches at the University of Texas-Austin, has remarked how not having distractions such as Broadway shows, the Met, or performing arts help stir up support. There are a few more things to do in Manhattan than in Austin or College Station. And, while visiting A&M, Mr. Corwin may have heard of another tradition—Aggie jokes; e.g., "Did you hear about Aggies who thought Manual Labor was the president of Mexico?" For that matter, having lived in Texas for the last nine years, I do not think the goose-stepping Corps at A&M would go over real big on the Heights.

Texas has a reputation for putting athletics before academics. I do not know of any states in the Columbia vicinity needing to implement no-pass, no-play legislation to force more high school athletes to maintain passing grades. No Ivy League football team has squirmed under the microscope of an NCAA investigation or been tarnished by disciplinary actions. Like most Southwest Conference schools, Texas A&M has. Being enrolled in law school at Southern Methodist University, Mr. Corwin undoubtedly is aware of S.M.U.'s dubious distinction of having the only football program ever to receive the NCAA's "death penalty."

As the Ivy League seeks to gain football prestige by allowing spring practice and becoming more "competitive," let us not lose our tradition as an academic center. Schools such as Stanford, Cal-Berkeley, and Michigan have found that magical balance of national reputation in the classroom and playing field. But I display my Columbia degree with honor. A school decal—one of the few in Dallas—adorns my car window. From my experience, I am typical of most Columbia graduates—call it "Lion Pride."

Greg Harrison '81
Richardson, Tex.

P.S. L.S.U.'s nickname is the "Tigers" or "Bayou Bengals," not the "Cajuns."

Actually, L.S.U. tells us it should be the "Fighting Tigers." — Editor.

Unique distinction

Tom Vinciguerra's article on "the swim test" in the Fall 1991 issue of Columbia College Today, mentions my father, Alfred Henry Sachs '20, who was denied his degree for 71 years because he hadn't passed the swimming test. Your readers might be interested in knowing that the test was "waived" (no pun intended) in 1991 because "he had not drowned or had a serious water-related accident during the intervening 71 years."

Greg Harrison '81
Richardson, Tex.

P.S. L.S.U.'s nickname is the "Tigers" or "Bayou Bengals," not the "Cajuns."

Actually, L.S.U. tells us it should be the "Fighting Tigers." — Editor.

Unique distinction

Tom Vinciguerra's article on "the swim test" in the Fall 1991 issue of Columbia College Today, mentions my father, Alfred Henry Sachs '20, who was denied his degree for 71 years because he hadn't passed the swimming test. Your readers might be interested in knowing that the test was "waived" (no pun intended) in 1991 because "he had not drowned or had a serious water-related accident during the intervening 71 years."

Unique distinction

Tom Vinciguerra's article on "the swim test" in the Fall 1991 issue of Columbia College Today, mentions my father, Alfred Henry Sachs '20, who was denied his degree for 71 years because he hadn't passed the swimming test. Your readers might be interested in knowing that the test was "waived" (no pun intended) in 1991 because "he had not drowned or had a serious water-related accident during the intervening 71 years."

Greenberg (continued from page 17)

For all our innovation and public service and devotion to scholarship, tradition continues at Columbia unimpaired. All of the alumni have passed the swimming test or obtained a legal excuse or have somehow faked it. The swimming test is a subject of recurrent debate because, quite reasonably, opponents of the test point out that the ability to swim in no way indicates that the swimmer qualifies for a Columbia degree. Conversely, inability to swim is no indicator of intellectual frailty. We all know the story of Mortimer Adler '23, who was denied his A.B. degree for 60 years because he had not passed the test. He finally received the degree in 1983, when the College relented. Last year our Committee on Instruction resolved to abolish the swimming requirement. This year the issue was presented to the College faculty. At the first meeting the motion to abolish was tabled. Opponents of the test got busy. They circulated a memorandum as to

why the test should be abandoned. At the next faculty meeting, a distinguished professor of astronomy arose and persuasively argued that more people die in automobile accidents than by drowning and we do not require a driving test; more people may die by choking than by drowning, and we do not require training in the Heimlich maneuver; and certainly more people die from heart attacks than by drowning and we do not require a certificate in cardio-pulmonary resuscitation. In opposition, an equally distinguished professor of chemistry said tersely: "If it ain't broke, don't fix it." And the abolition of the swimming test was voted down by two to one.

The conviction and loyalty of our students, faculty and alumni keep us strong in every sphere, and form a living link to those traditions of inquiry and service which we must cherish and maintain for future generations.
Why we fought for need-blind

Keeping the door open is critical to Columbia’s excellence and future alumni support.

by Randa Zakhary ’92

"M"aybe you just can’t afford to come here." These words echoed in the crowded cubicle of the financial aid office which I have since come to know well.

It was my first campus visit, exactly four years ago, and the advice offered by a Columbia College financial aid officer disappointed and shocked me. I was prepared to turn down an opportunity. I had been reassured by Columbia brochures which proudly claimed that the College both admitted students without regard to family income and fully provided the financial aid they would need to attend. But the reality I faced was that even with a Columbia scholarship, four years of summer and part-time earnings, and a high family contribution, we would have to wipe out our savings and take on enormous debt for me to attend.

Now, as I graduate from the College, I am confident that my education was well worth it. How was my access to such an education achieved? I am a beneficiary of Columbia College’s need-blind admissions policy and of a full-need financial aid commitment that even then had its shortcomings.

Almost half of my fellow students also receive financial aid. On the Student Council, for example, there’s Karla Lema, a junior from Colombia who holds down two jobs and has been a leader in several campus organizations in addition to her rigorous premed studies. There’s Ben Jealous, a sophomore from California who founded the Harlem Restoration Youth Corps and works for the NAACP. There’s Karl Frieman, from Kansas, who had leading roles in the Undergraduate Dormitory Council, the Senior Class Committee and Sigma Alpha Mu while carrying a full academic load, serving as a residence counselor and holding a work-study job. He also coordinated the ’91 Orientation Program.

There are many more students like this every year—athletes, community volunteers, student journalists, musicians, scientists, entrepreneurs—making a contribution both academically and extracurricularly in spite of an often crushing financial burden. The need-blind, full-need policy allows students to share the variety of experience which results from growing up in different social, cultural, political, and economic backgrounds. It extends learning beyond the classroom by encouraging students to learn from each other.

This semester, faced with a University-wide budget crisis, Columbia students engaged in a fight to save these enlightened policies. We worked both behind the scenes and in larger, public ways—including a spontaneous, short-lived blockade of Low Library in February, for which several students are being disciplined, and an unprecedented involvement of students in alumni fund-raising. Although the proposed changes would have left need-blind admissions intact, while slightly modifying the full-need policy, they would have capped the amount of aid allocated each year and required a certain portion of the class to be filled only by full-paying students.

We opposed these ideas because both necessarily eliminate need-blind admissions policies. The day that parents’ incomes dictate access to higher education is the day that equal opportunity ends for all. In addition, such a policy could affect even those who do not receive financial aid, as the selectivity of admissions would diminish, weakening the prestige of a Columbia College degree.

Although a change in any of these policies would not affect current students, we actively opposed the proposals. Hundreds of us banded together over a period of four weeks to preserve the integrity of Columbia College. Ironically, our rebellion was not against the school, but in its defense. For the first time, students and faculty worked closely together and became allies. The administration said, in effect: you come up with the money, and we’ll continue the policy. Miraculously enough, faculty donations, alumni pledges, and students’ commitment to fund raising will preserve the policy for this year.

Many of my fellow Student Council members literally committed almost every waking hour to this cause until the unanimous faculty vote of February 25 which saved the policy at least for the coming year. This was the most significant moment for me during four years on the council. I was relieved when we were able to fulfill our mission by representing student views to faculty and to administrators and by amplifying student concerns. The support of hundreds of our classmates strengthened our position, and was crucial in our campaign.

Although at many times we were highly critical of the administration and its budget-driven decision-making, we chose to involve ourselves in the process for one reason: we love Columbia College. For as many reasons as there are students, the Columbia experience is very precious, and we want to preserve it for students of future generations. Changes that erode the integrity of access to this elite university will also affect future alumni relations. I am quite sure that my classmates, as alumni, will calibrate their already impressive support of the school to the degree of faithfulness with which Columbia carries out its educational mission in the years ahead.

Randa Zakhary ’92 was president of the Columbia College Student Council in 1991-92. She will enter the Johns Hopkins Medical School this fall.
classified

SERVICES

Fears of flying? Overcome these with the expert help of a licensed (Ph.D.) psychologist specializing in this area. (212) 532-2135.

Chamber music for all occasions. The Columbia Virtuosi—outstanding student musicians from a distinguished institution. (212) 854-4535.

Personality analysis by gifted, disabled MENSA therapist. Send $25 and SASE: Gary Janov, 158 Union Avenue, New Windsor, N.Y. 12553.


Eye examination, glaucoma and cataract test, contact lenses? 25% reduction for all graduating students and families. Dr. Gitta Rott, Optometrist. Medical Building, 225 E. 64th St., Suite 204. (212) 688-9054.

LESLIE JEAN-BART ’76
Photography
Specializing in industrial/photography
310 West 107th Street
New York, N.Y. 10025
212/662-3985

COLLEGE COUNSELING

Anxious about college or graduate school applications? We are former Ivy League admissions officers who can help you get it right from the start. College Planning Associates, (212) 496-2656.

WANTED

Baseball, sports memorabilia, cards, political pins, banners, autographs, stocks, bonds wanted. High prices paid. Paul Longo, Box 490-TC, South Orleans, MA 02653. (617) 761-8543.

Old fountain pens by Parker, Waterman, Conklin, etc. Especially colorful plastic, filagree, metal or pearl overlay. Charles Fahrig, 7294 Chapparal, Worthington, Ohio 43235. (614) 761-8543.

VACATION RENTALS


New Hampshire—Secluded lakefront house, 4 bedrooms, 2 baths, private tennis court, Lake Sunapee, $1,200/week. (617) 862-0174.

Vacation rental in Caribbean. Waterfront 3-bedroom, 3-bath with sun decks, washer, dryer, etc. Vieques Island, Puerto Rico. Call (212) 529-2083.

PERSONALS


FOR RENT—EUROPE

Rome, Italy—Two-bedroom apartment, all comforts, near Vatican and public transportation. Minimum two months rental: $1,750/month. (303) 883-2538.

FOR SALE


Renting, selling, hiring, looking to buy or swap? You can reach 42,000 prime customers with a CCT Classified. Only $1.00 per word. Ten-word minimum (count phone number as one word, city-state-zip as two words). Display classified $75 per inch. 10% discount for three consecutive placements. 10% discount for Columbia College alumni, faculty, students or parents. Send copy and payment or inquiries on display rates to:

Columbia College Today
475 Riverside Drive—Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115
(212) 870-2752

Support the COLUMBIA COLLEGE THRIFT SHOP

As a volunteer:
A few hours a week of your time helps hundreds of students to finance their education.

As a donor:
Your donations of resaleable clothing, books, furniture, collectibles, new merchandise and estates are tax-deductible and provide the wherewithal for Columbia scholarship support. Pick-up service is often available.

As a shopper:
You will find an astounding variety of one-of-a-kind items, at bargain prices.

261 Park Avenue South
New York, N.Y. 10010
Monday through Friday 10 to 4:45
Saturday 10 to 3:45
For further information, contact Doris Reilly at (212) 355-9263.

REID HALL CENTENNIAL

In June 1993 Columbia University and the Sterling Currier Foundation will host a grand celebration of Reid Hall's 100th anniversary as an American educational center in Paris.

All alumni of Reid Hall's programs are welcome.

There will be a colloquium, an alumni reception and a concert.

For further information (and to make sure you're on the mailing list), please contact:

Danielle Haase-Dubosc, Director
Reid Hall
4, rue de Chevreuse
75006 Paris
France

Tel: (33)(1) 43.20.24.83