Rethinking the core curriculum
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<table>
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<th>Year of bachelor's degree</th>
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<td>Faculty and parents</td>
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<td>Non-residents (members living or working beyond a 50-mile radius of the Club)</td>
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To join the Columbia Club of New York, please fill out the following application and return it with appropriate payment to:
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Undergraduate school and division Class
Graduate school and division Class
Home address
Home phone

Business name
Business address
Business phone
Title or position
Preferred mailing address: Home □ Business □

CCT
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Cover photo by Arnold Browne ’78; xerography by Jamie Katz.
Back cover photo by Leslie Jean-Bart ’76.
Cop-out
Allow me to congratulate you on the latest issue of CCT. The quality of writing and presentation continues to reflect favorably on the efforts of the editor and staff.

I found the article on “Liberty, Equality and Fraternities” especially interesting, although somewhat narrow. Having served on the College’s recently terminated Committee on Racism, it was disappointing to note that this article dealt heavily with integration of women into fraternities but made no mention of the lack of racial/cultural integration—notwithstanding the fact that this has (or should have) been a goal for many years.

If CCT is to serve alumni well, I believe it cannot ignore these types of problems, or worse yet, give the impression that they do not exist, by failing to discuss them in this type of feature. I recognize that this emphasis on gender integration coupled with ignoring the need for integration of minorities is a popular “cop-out” in our society today, but I would hope that Columbia could set a better example for the less knowledgeable elements of our community.

Again, congratulations on the professionalism, in any case.

Carlos R. Muñoz ’57
New York, N.Y.
The author is treasurer of the Columbia College Alumni Association.

Long-lost brothers
Jessica Raimi’s piece on Phi Ep circa 1970 (“Confessions of a Phi Ep Man,” Fall 1988) is a true and lovely evocation of that place and time.

Belonging to the house was the single most valuable part of my college education—I learned how to keep an ancient furnace running over Christmas vacation there—and seeing a small part of the experience put on record, after all these years, could still strike a chord.

She made it seem real, which is more than it seemed sometimes in 1970.

Mitch Gerber ’71
Washington, D.C.

The sincerest form
I hate to dredge up the Class of ’78 Pulitzer controversy once again, but the piece you ran last issue contained two annoying inaccuracies.

The first referred to the Harper’s Magazine and Philadelphia Inquirer annotations as both having “analyzed a typical page of the Pentagon budget…” They weren’t typical pages. In fact, the Inquirer annotated practically the same page of the Pentagon budget as Harper’s did, the difference being that the Inquirer page came out of the budget for the following year. If you compare the two budget pages you’ll see that they contain many of the same line items.

As for there being “no hard feelings,” I think Tim Weiner has done his best to resurrect a few by mentioning my congratulatory note without explaining that I sent it before I knew about David Morrison’s complaint or about the Inquirer’s annotation being strikingly similar to the one that had already appeared in Harper’s.

All in all, the Inquirer has behaved rather shabbily in this affair, and I think the newspaper and Weiner still owe...
I am an admirer of Columbia College Today and enjoy reading it. I regret, therefore, to have to make a statement of criticism of the Fall 1988 issue. The full-page picture, the most eye-catching feature is that the two fraternity members are holding cigarettes. While favoring objective reporting, I think there must have been other pictures that show better role models for Columbia students. I need not point out the health hazards of smoking or the relationship to the concept of addiction that is of such concern to our society today.

John R. MacArthur '78
New York, N.Y.

Mr. MacArthur is the publisher of Harper's Magazine.

Civil disobedience

The Fall 1988 issue brought back memories of the Vietnam War period but not in quite the way it was portrayed in "68 Retrospectives: Marching Down Memory Lane."

In 1968 one Friday afternoon an anti-Vietnam War group decided to close down the Federal Building in Baltimore by occupying it until such time as they had read the names of the fifty-odd thousand Vietnam War dead. As an FBI agent I was coordinating counterintelligence programs and observing situations that might lead to violence. In the latter capacity I was present at the Federal Building. My cousin, a professor of political science at a nearby university, led the occupying forces. Also present were government services security, Baltimore police, newsmen, TV reporters, cameramen and interested spectators.

As the hour of closing (5:00 p.m.) drew near my cousin approached me and asked about the consequences of defiance of the closing hour. I replied that warrants would be issued and arrests made. I then suggested that since the group had received publicity and points had been made it could be arranged to have individuals carried or led out at 5:00 p.m. with no arrests. It was so arranged.

Robert C. Norton '38
Salisbury, Md.

Marlboro men

I am an admirer of Columbia College Today and enjoy reading it. I regret, therefore, having to make a statement of criticism about the photograph on page 19 of the Fall 1988 issue.

In the full-page picture, the most eye-catching feature is that the two fraternity members are holding cigarettes. While favoring objective reporting, I think there must have been other pictures that show better role models for Columbia students. I need not point out the health hazards of smoking or the relationship to the concept of addiction that is of such concern to our society today.

CCT welcomes letters from readers. All letters are subject to editing for space and clarity. Please direct letters for publication to the editor.

The following out-of-context quotations from the same article in the journal bespeak a higher aim: "Fraternities enhance the quality of life in the College;...to give the students experience in leadership...and in striving to have one's ideas or point of view prevail in the group's deliberations."

One would have hoped for greater selectivity on your part.

Best wishes for continued good work.

Samuel M. Wishik '26, M.D.
La Jolla, Calif.

Loco parentis

I feel something like the parent reclaiming a child who got lost in a crowded store: at one moment clutching the child in joy and relief; the next moment angry with the child for having walked off and caused such anguish; but all in all extremely happy. So it is with our football team. The win against Prince¬ton under any circumstances is a major achievement for the team, but why did it take so long!

Harold L. Berliner '61
New York, N.Y.

Say it ain't so

I was deeply gratified to hear from Arnold Browne '78 [Alumni Voices, Fall 1988] that as of our last meeting—some three years ago—he was still eight or ten credits shy of graduation. It was a situation, I was relieved at the time to learn, Browne had no intention of correcting.

If, in fact, AWB has still not been graduated, I fear you have done him a great disservice by describing him as such. If he has, I know I speak for dozens when I congratulate Arnold for a job well done. Like all good things—football team's recent streak, for instance—it had to come to an end.

Jamie Kitman '79
Edgewater, N.J.

Editor's note: Mr. Browne has authorized CCT to disclose that he still has about 36 credits to go.

Semper fidelis

I have been a regular reader of CCT ever since I graduated from the College in 1985. The magazine is an entertaining one, and many of the features on literature and art are extremely informative. Permeating the entire publication,

C O L U M B I A N '89

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Within the Family

The underlying arithmetic

Core curriculum—who would have thought these would become fighting words in American education?

Yet they have. In recent years the curriculum issue has generated a blizzard of reports, arguments and manifestoes and turned William Bennett and Allan Bloom into household names.

For Columbia, the debate about returning to a core is beside the point. The College's required general education curriculum—established in 1919 with the first Contemporary Civilization course and periodically reviewed and refined since then—is among the most demanding undergraduate programs in the nation.

It is clear from the report of the de Bary commission on the core curriculum (page 41) that the school's distinctive program will survive and even be extended, but real problems remain. Not least of these is the ambiguous role of the faculty, which is happy to specify the rigorous requirements for a Columbia B.A., but less happy, for the most part, to teach those required courses.

This reluctance is ominous because Columbia defines its core not simply as a syllabus or canon of works, but as a commitment to examine such works in small classes, with a serious engagement of senior faculty from several academic departments. Small classes mean more class sections—over three hundred separate sections are needed to offer the basic C.C. and Humanities sequences each year.

The University has not wavered in its philosophical commitment to this vast undertaking, but as a new generation of faculty and administrators prepares to sort out academic priorities, it is worth remembering not only the educational ideals, but some of the underlying arithmetic. Thousands of students vote for the core curriculum each year by applying for admission to the College, and their tuition payments are a major source of University income. Alumni too are counted on for millions more in annual support. Ask them what mattered most about their Columbia years—the reply often begins: "I studied Lit Hum with Mark Van Doren..."

How will future alumni reply?

Since this is the beginning of what promises to be a long and fruitful period of change for the College curriculum, CCT will present continuing coverage and discussion of the subject, beginning in the next issue with an essay by the philosopher Mortimer Adler '23, adapted from his new book, Reforming Education, and a piece by Stephen Joel Trachtenberg '59, president of George Washington University. We invite readers to comment on any aspect of the curriculum or our presentation of it.

With this issue we welcome John Glusman '78 as the newest member of CCT's Alumni Advisory Board, a group which offers its expertise and judgment to this magazine in a number of helpful ways. Mr. Glusman is editor-in-chief of Collier Books and a senior editor for Charles Scribner's Sons, both part of the Macmillan Publishing Company.

Members of the board enjoy many privileges in these pages. Not only do their names appear in our masthead, but their class notes are automatically bumped up from the magazine's cramped and smoky aft quarters to the first-class legroom and personal attention of this column. Best of all, joining the board presages new distinction for these already distinguished alumni.

For example, Jason Epstein '49, vice president and editorial director of Random House, has received the first National Book Awards Medal for Distinguished Contribution to American Letters. The award honors his "extraordinary and permanent impact on American letters."

When he first heard the rumblings connecting his name to this new award, Mr. Epstein said in a recent interview, he felt like Jackie Gleason in the episode of The Honeymooners in which Ralph Kramden learns that the Raccoons are about to give a special citation to one of

Alumni contribute to the improvement of student life at Columbia through a variety of efforts: in admissions, fund raising, career services, athletics, and student activities, for example. Those who graduated less than ten years ago may also be interested in a new program, Young Alumni of Columbia College, now in formation. For further information, please write to Beth Ritchie '88, Office of Alumni Affairs and Development, Columbia College, 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027, or call (212) 854-5533.

—Editor

(continued on page 79)
the lodge members. Puffed with expectation when his fraternal leader, the Grand High Exalted Mystic Ruler of all Raccondom, arrives at the Kramden home and announces that Ralph will have the honor of introducing his old friend Ed Norton, who will receive the award.

"I had been awaiting a similar visit," Mr. Epstein told the reporter, Elizabeth Mehren of the Los Angeles Times. He added that he was "dumbfounded" to have been chosen. "I have always thought of my relationship to literature as that of a valet."

Another CCT board member who's having trouble keeping his name out of the papers is Robert Lipsyte '57, the former New York Times columnist and network television correspondent now anchoring an ambitious public television news program in New York. The Eleventh Hour promises to be a breakthrough program, a kind of MacNeil-Lehrer show on the local scale. For his own part, Mr. Lipsyte says, "It's a dream come true."

The first installment of The Eleventh Hour, on January 9, featured the work of Steve Goodman '79 and his students at the Educational Video Center in New York, coincidentally the subject of a feature article in this issue by David Murdoch '80, the center's assistant director [page 30]. The raw power of a student documentary like Crack Clouds Over Hell's Kitchen undoubtedly impressed Channel 13 viewers as much as it did film festival audiences from London to San Antonio to Tokyo. Since the program with Mr. Lipsyte, Steve Goodman has appeared on NBC's Today Show and elsewhere, and his video center received the Manhattan borough president's award for excellence in the arts.

Ira Silverman '57, another board member (and former CCT editor), will receive the coveted George Polk Award in Journalism from Long Island University in April. Along with his NBC News partner Brian Ross—they are known to their colleagues as Batman and Robin—Mr. Silverman is being honored for investigative reporting on the Latin American drug cartel and its growing influence and support in the United States and Europe.

As a student in the College, Mr. Silverman especially admired Dean Lawrence Chamberlain, who died in California on January 29, at the age of 82. (An obituary will appear in our next issue.) Of his dean, Mr. Silverman later reflected simply, "He taught us the difference between making a living and making a life."

In this issue, we bid farewell to two great educational statesmen: Professor James Gutmann '18 and former Trustee Lawrence A. Wien '25 [pages 13 and 34].

Professor Gutmann was the embodiment of integrity as a teacher and University citizen. Mr. Wien's benefactions are well known; less well known was the sense of grace and proportion that led him equally to do the little things that matter to people. Both men deserved, though neither sought, the honors they accumulated.
They broke for coffee and won a Nobel Prize

A coffee break attended 30 years ago by Melvin Schwartz '53 gave rise to work that won him and two colleagues the 1988 Nobel Prize in Physics.

Dr. Schwartz, Adjunct Professor of Physics Jack Steinberger, and Higgins Professor of Physics Leon Lederman won the prize for their pioneering work with subatomic particles called neutrinos. The award, worth $390,000, brings to 45 the number of Nobel laureates among Columbia alumni, faculty, and former faculty.

Dr. Schwartz, who was an Associate Professor of Physics when he collaborated on the prize-winning research, is now chairman of Digital Pathways, a computer firm in Mountain View, Calif.

The announcement of the award by Sweden's Royal Academy of Sciences noted that the foundation of the scientists' work was laid during a daily coffee break at Columbia's Pupin Hall.

"In those days, you couldn’t tell one conversation from another," said Dr. Schwartz. "It was constant talk about physics." But he distinctly recalled that 1959 meeting, where he and his colleagues fell to discussing the difficulty of studying the weak nuclear force at high energies. They didn’t hit upon a solution that afternoon, but Dr. Schwartz said, "That night, lying in bed, it came to me." He decided to use neutrinos to probe atomic nuclei.

"Neutrinos are almost ghostlike constituents of matter," read the Royal Academy's announcement. "They can pass unaffected through any wall, in fact all matter is transparent to them. They have no electrical charge and they travel at the speed of light, or nearly. They also have no measurable mass. With these characteristics, the Royal Academy stated, "Neutrino beams can reveal the hard inner parts of a proton in a way not dissimilar to that in which x-rays reveal a person's skeleton."

Dr. Schwartz spoke to several people in the department the next day, including Dr. Steinberger, who had been his advisor, and Dr. Lederman. "I thought we could do a very nice experiment."

Research with the first man-made beam of neutrinos was conducted from December 1961 to June 1962 at the Brookhaven National Laboratory on Long Island. In order to filter out all unwanted particles from the beam, a 40-foot wall of steel was constructed, procured from scrapped warships, including the U.S.S. Missouri.

Dr. Lederman estimated that a single neutrino passing through even 100 million miles of solid steel would stand only a 50 percent chance of being stopped or deflected. So even in the first experiment, the neutrinos had to number in the hundreds of billions. Using such quantities, the team produced some 56 neutrino impacts over the course of its research.

During the experiments, the scientists also discovered a new type of neutrino: one that was accompanied by the mu meson particle, or muon. Previously, neutrinos had only been found as a result of radioactive decay that also produced electrons. The so-called "muon neutrino" thus demonstrated the paired grouping of elementary particles and would later serve in developing the "standard model" theory of...
Hamilton Committee reports on race relations

"We do not believe that Columbia is a racist institution, [but] there are some administrators, faculty members, staff and students who are deeply insensitive to racial issues. " Thus concluded the Columbia College Committee on Race Relations in its report to Dean Robert E. Pollack '61, released last September. The committee of 13, comprising professors, students, administrators and alumni, and chaired by Charles V. Hamilton, Wallace S. Sayre Professor of Political Science, was formed in 1987 in response to racial tensions on campus.

While noting that Columbia has the highest percentage of minority students of the Ivy colleges, and the highest rate of retention of students from the Higher...
Education Opportunity Program, the committee reported that "specific insensitive acts as well as subtle manifestations of racist attitudes" indicated an "urgent and serious [situation] which warrants the University's complete attention."

Dean Pollack accepted most of the committee's recommendations, which included both ideals of behavior and administrative goals. In his response to the report, the dean commented, "Racism is the worst social disease in the United States.... Columbia College can and should be a place for 3200 young men and women to learn how to live and succeed in a multiracial America.... If we fail, the nation loses its best future."

Among the initiatives taken by the College in response to the report were:

- The inclusion of a statement in the College Bulletin that "verbal or physical conduct of any kind which denigrates others because of their race, sex, religion, or sexual orientation is unacceptable behavior and will be dealt with very severely;"
- New staff and computer software for the College's financial aid office, to improve the office's counseling function;
- Continued efforts to recruit minority faculty, and funding to bring minority guests to campus in cooperation with the new Intercultural Center;
- Formation of a College Student Volunteers Board to coordinate student community service with University-wide efforts;
- Establishment of awards for outstanding community service to be presented at Commencement, one in the form of a cash prize to a University community charity designated by the student so honored; and
- Continued College support of the Coalition Acting for Racial Awareness, a University-wide student organization, which among other activities holds sessions on racial awareness during freshman orientation.

Some of the Hamilton Committee's recommendations concerned student relations with University staff members, such as athletic coaches, security guards and registrars, over whom the College has no jurisdiction. Dean Pollack pledged to use his influence with the University administration to encourage racial sensitivity.

Finally, a committee was appointed to report to the Dean this September on progress toward meeting the recommendations of the Hamilton Committee.

Jonathan Cole '64 to be University Provost

Vice President for Arts and Sciences Jonathan Cole '64, a professor of sociology, will become Provost of the University on July 1, replacing Dr. Robert F. Goldberger.

"Columbia has been my home for more than half my life," said Professor Cole in a statement last December, "and I've viewed the University from many angles—as student, researcher, teacher and administrator. I welcome this opportunity to serve it in yet another capacity."

Professor Cole, who as provost will be Columbia's chief academic officer, has already targeted several areas of improvement for the University: financial aid, faculty salaries, recruitment of women and minorities to the faculty, and the quality of laboratories, libraries, classrooms, and housing. In addition, he said, "I would like to foster a greater sense of community at Columbia itself."

As a student in the College, he was "brought up at the knees of Lionel Trilling, Richard Hofstadter and Meyer Schapiro." Outside the classroom, he played basketball and helped lead the baseball team to the Eastern League championship in 1963. He earned his Ph.D. in sociology in 1969 and has been teaching at Columbia ever since.

The new provost has written extensively on the sociology of science and the changing role of women therein, among his books are Fair Science: Women in the Scientific Community (1979) and Peer Review in the National Science Foundation (1981). Professor Cole directed the Center for the Social Sciences (formerly the Bureau of Applied Social Research) from 1979 to 1986 and has been Vice President of Arts and Sciences since 1987.

Outgoing provost Robert F. Goldberger, a biomedical scientist who has held the post since 1983, will begin a new career in rehabilitation medicine. He chaired the much-discussed Commission on the Future of the University from 1984 to 1987 and served as Acting President of the University for the fall 1987 semester.
Not quite the end of The West End

Last November, the unthinkable came to pass: The West End Cafe—bar, restaurant, jazz club and Columbia student hangout par excellence—closed its doors. It was a temporary measure, the community was assured, as the bar was readied for its reopening under new ownership this August. While many lamented the end of an era, others welcomed what they thought would be a better bar under a new owner, Art D'Lugoff, who also owns the famed Village Gate nightclub and restaurant in Greenwich Village.

Like the subway, the West End opened at the turn of the century and came to represent New York at its most ruthlessly egalitarian. Located as it was on Broadway between 113th and 114th, anyone might drop in. Avant-garde writers like Jack Kerouac '44 and Allen Ginsberg '48 frequented the bar, talking and writing poems. Often they stayed until closing, prompting the dean to tell Mr. Ginsberg's father that his son was not studying. “Actually,” said Mr. Ginsberg, “we were studying. We were just hanging around and doing a classic thing—discussing Shakespeare and Jonson as people did in the coffee houses of the day. That was my most elegant classroom.” As a student in the Journalism School, conservative columnist Patrick Buchanan also did a lot of talking at the West End. In his autobiography he wrote that at Columbia, where “liberal opinions were received as revealed truth,” the West End was one of the places where he became “ideologically embattled... with everybody and about everything.”

The décor itself, too, was all types—wrought-iron coat racks, video screens, heavy wooden tables riddled with carved hearts and initials, Tiffany-esque lamps, and pinball machines sprawled over the three ill-lit rooms that exuded a dingy charm. For the serious drinkers, the front housed the main bar and tables for four. The congealed steam-table food sold there was often tackled in the back room, where larger groups could cavort freely. Or, in recent years, one could pay the cover for the Jazz Room, which featured a variety of greats ranging from Earle Warren, Jo Jones and Benny Carter to Lee Konitz and Sonny Fortune.

The last rounds were bought on Sunday, November 13, when a thousand or so people showed up to say goodbye. A couple of days later, employees and movers were still scuttling about the shell of the bar, closing up shop. Virtually all the fixtures bore morgue-like tags with the names of the liquidators on them. The 88 or 92 (depending on whom you spoke to) bottles of different types of beer were plucked from their perch above the bar and stowed away.

There is praise for the choice of Art D'Lugoff as the new owner. “He’s a good businessman,” said Stanley Crouch, the noted jazz writer and contributor to The New Republic, “and he’s presented very fine bands down at the Village Gate.” Mr. Schaap, who broadcast weekly programs from the West End for WKCR, said, “In a business where owners are universally despised, he’s widely respected.”

Mr. D'Lugoff hopes to open a sidewalk café addition, diversify the entertainment, and perhaps have a take-out breakfast service. “At the same time,” said Geoff Wiener, the University's Associate Director of Project Development, “he seems sympathetic and receptive to the idea of retaining the bar area as a place where people can hang out and drink beers without paying a minimum.”

With the reopening will come a change of name: The West End Gate. Mr. D'Lugoff sought to assure patrons who might resent the alteration: “It’s still the West End Cafe; the ‘Gate’ is just to show that another entity has evolved.” The other major change will be in the elimination of the steam-table food, which he (and most other patrons) thought terrible.

The closing came after Columbia's decision last year not to renew the lease of the owner, Larry Heller, and to seek a replacement. University officials would say only that they were not satis-
fied with Mr. Heller's management. "They never told me what their dissatisfaction was," Mr. Heller said. "Never."

Others were more forthcoming. Phil Schap ran the Jazz Room full-time for over ten years, but when Mr. Heller took over in 1984, he cut back to consulting and finally quit after many disputes about Mr. Heller's treatment of musicians. "The West End took several steps backward from '84 to '88. I was looking to get out of there after a while." David Sheldon, business representative of Local 802, American Federation of Musicians, confirmed that during Mr. Heller's management, the union had received an unusual number of complaints about booking two bands for the same performance, as well as reports of shortchanging.

Mr. Heller did not turn in his keys to the West End by the court-ordered date of November 15. The next day, workers were still inside, and one report said they were dismantling the bar proper. Bill Scott, Columbia's Director of Real Estate Management, called the police and went over with University security chief Dominick Moro.

"There were bowls of spaghetti on the floor and water all over the place," said Mr. Scott. The bar in the Jazz Room was smashed, a hole had been punched in a bathroom door, and a curved section of the main bar was missing. "It might not have been direct vandalism, but it was done in a way that there was no care taken not to damage the University property." Mr. Heller was found and handed in his keys; no charges have been brought against him.

Some area residents have suggested that the change in ownership is part of a continuing attempt by the University to bring the upscale atmosphere of Columbus Avenue to Morningside Heights, a view that Mr. Heller did little to discourage in interviews with The New York Times and other newspapers. The impression rankles Mr. D'Lugoff. "To make it out that I am for gentrification is a damn lie," he said. "I still have many of the chairs and tables I had 30 years ago. None of my meals are over ten dollars."

"If we were to shut that place down and put in a fancy restaurant," said Bill Scott, "there'd be one hell of a noise. I'm not a masochist." Phil Schap scoffed at the idea of Mr. Heller as a victim of what the former bar owner called "yuppification."

"He's not the Mill Luncheonette," Mr. Schap said, referring to the popular nearby soda fountain, "and it was blasphemous for him to make out that he was."

Mr. D'Lugoff has already asked Allen Ginsberg to open the club with his annual poetry reading. "I run nightclubs for people who don't like nightclubs," the new owner said. "I want to keep the camaraderie." T.V.

Keeping great teachers in the classroom

Under a unique program, some of Columbia's most distinguished faculty will be able to continue imparting the wisdom of their years by teaching in the College even after they retire.

A five-year, $340,000 grant from the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation has established the Society of Senior Scholars, to be based at the Heyman Center for the Humanities in East Campus. Nine senior faculty, ages 65 to 75, have been appointed to teach one course apiece under the program. The classes include the general education requirements in Contemporary Civilization, Humanities, and Oriental Studies, as well as courses in human rights, music, and international affairs. The number of faculty participating in the Senior Scholars program is expected to rise to 12-15 by 1991.

"It will give faculty facing retirement an option between continued full-time teaching and an abrupt divorce from the University that retirees often find painful," said Wm. Theodore de Bary '41, John Mitchell Mason Professor of the University and Director of the Heyman Center. "Sustaining their intellectual life past retirement is perhaps the most crucial need for scholars as 'senior citizens.' " The mandatory retirement age at Columbia is 70.

Professor de Bary believes no such program exists at any other university in the country. "As far as I know, it's brand new."

In addition to teaching, the Scholars participate at their leisure in the activities of the Heyman Center, which include the Lionel Trilling Seminars, the Society of Fellows in the Humanities, and the Human Rights Program.

The first Senior Scholars, appointed for one-year terms, are Jack Beeson, MacDowell Professor Emeritus of Music; Howard McP. Davis, Moore Collegiate Professor Emeritus of Art History; Louis Henkin, University Professor Emeritus; Graham W. Irwin, Professor Emeritus of History; Joseph A. Mazzeo '44, Avalon Foundation Professor Emeritus in the Humanities; John T. Meskill, former Professor of Oriental Studies at Barnard; Joel Newman, former Professor of Music; Marshall Shulman, Adlai Stevenson Professor Emeritus of International Relations; and Arthur E. Tiedemann, Adjunct Professor of Japanese History. T.V.

Who needs a piece of the Rock?

After the stock market plummeted 508 points during a single day of panic-induced trading in October 1987, Columbia loyalists surely wondered if the 1985 sale of the king's crown jewel—a safe but low-yielding $400 million piece of land under Rockefeller Center—had been premature.

The experts say it may actually have been well timed. Not only was the land sold near the peak of the Manhattan real estate market, but it was sold when the stock market was on its way up and returns far exceeded the 2.9 percent yield Columbia was receiving in rent at the time of the sale. Reinvesting the proceeds in stocks, the endowment realized some of the market's spectacular gains before the crash. Columbia, along with most other large institutional investors, lost only its 1987 pre-crash gains. Today the total market value of the endowment is $1.4 billion, 63 percent more than its $860 million value at the time of the sale.

"Despite the crash, there has been no decline in the level of investments over a one-year period," said Vice President for Investments Roberta Weil, who oversees the management of the endowment's portfolio. In fact, she said, the portfolio's market value grew $15 million from October 1987 to October 1988, discounting the $60 million the University withdrew for regular operating expenses. (The size of such withdrawals is based on three-year average endowment values.) Mrs. Weil said the crash was only a temporary setback for the endowment; its investments posted healthy returns in 1988 with the help of a recovering stock market and a good year in bonds.
While the stock market crash left Columbia and other institutions with little to show in terms of gains—endowments of its size made only a 0.5 percent gain in the 12 months ended June 30, 1988, according to a recent study by the National Association of College and University Business Officers (NACUBO)—Columbia would not have found a haven in real estate. The crash only further depressed a market flooded with empty office space. "Comparing rents then to rents now, my sense is they are about the same on renewal, maybe even lower," said Manhattan real estate expert Philip Milstein '71, vice chairman of Emigrant Savings Bank.

Columbia received the land in 1814 as a consolation prize in a state lottery to benefit educational institutions. While other institutions were awarded money, Columbia didn't get anything until the state met its protests with a compromise: a piece of land then considered a white elephant north of the city. That changed when John D. Rockefeller Jr. opened the center in 1932 and the value and prestige of the property soared.

While the property appreciated over the years, the income it generated was relatively little, mainly because the contract only allowed the rent to be negotiated once every 21 years. Against that background, administrators discussed selling the property as far back as the early 1970's, when the University was carrying a $5.5 million budget deficit. The Trustees rejected the idea, fearing the windfall would be squandered.

In 1973 the Rockefellers agreed to a substantial rent hike which helped Columbia climb out of the red. But it was only a quick fix—as the real estate market flattened out in the early 1980's and the stock market started its surge, the Trustees became more inclined to get out of what they considered a risky and poorly performing investment.

"The Trustees' concern was not only for the expected return, but the possible variance on the return, which could have been a little more than it had been, or 25 times greater," said Norman Mintz, Executive Vice President for Academic Affairs. "They wanted a reasonable expectation of getting a favorable return."

Stocks, bonds and Treasury notes may not be as romantic as the Rockettes, the statue of Prometheus and the Rainbow Room—all of which the University would have inherited in 2069, had it held onto the land—but the University could not afford to be sentimental. "There are tremendous demands for funds of an urban university. Deferred maintenance projects need funding, there is a demand for funds for libraries, staff salaries and equipment, handicapped access—the list of possible expenditures is never-ending," Mrs. Weil said. "The University must concentrate on maximizing funds for that reason."

Since the sale, Columbia has discovered what most other educational institutions already knew: the high yields investors get when they spread their nest eggs among several baskets of assets. By moving proceeds from the sale into a diversified pool of investments and shifting away from internal, centralized management, the Trustees hope the endowment will better provide for current and future needs.

Like most large institutional funds, Columbia balances its assets between stocks, bonds, Treasuries, and a little takeover speculation, foreign securities, and real estate, Mrs. Weil said. She said the Trustees, following the examples of their peers, believe the best balance of risk and reward is achieved with the following mix: 50 to 70 percent in stocks, 15 to 25 percent in bonds, 3 to 7 percent in international stocks and bonds, zero to 10 percent in cash, and 12 to 28 percent in other asset classes, such as real estate. Columbia sold off a number of other Manhattan parcels in the past few years, but still holds on to some 6,000 apartments in the area.
**Transitions**

- **New Roster:** Dean Robert E. Pollack ‘61 accomplished a sweeping reorganization of the College administration during the Fall semester, elevating former admissions director James T. McMenamin, Jr. to the newly created position of Dean of College Relations, and making Dean of Students Roger Lehecka ’67 responsible for most of the offices serving students directly.

  “I have finally been able to put together a structure that is, I think, responsive to the real needs of the students and alumni and staff of Columbia College,” Dean Pollack commented in December. “The structure is a sharpening of reporting lines, so that there are two deans responsible for the inward look and the outward look of the College.”

  Mr. McMenamin—who joined the dean’s staff in 1981 and led College admissions through a period of tremendous expansion—has now been placed in charge of both admissions and the alumni affairs and development operations. Lawrence J. Momo ’73 was appointed Director of College Admissions, and Diane McKoy was named Associate Director of Admissions, the position held by Mr. Momo since 1977.

  Peter R. Pazzaglini has been named Director of Alumni Affairs and Development, replacing Jack Murray, who left in September and is now director of development for the Natural Resources Defense Council, in New York. Mr. Pazzaglini was most recently vice president for development at The Graduate Theological Union, in Berkeley, Calif. He holds a Ph.D. from Columbia in Roman and canon law studies. The office’s former Assistant Director, Daria Philip, is now a Development Officer with the University Development and Alumni Relations office. Her successor is Ilene Markay-Hallack.

  Dean Lehecka now oversees the College’s financial aid office (still directed by Deborah Doane); opportunity programs (Gemma Campbell); the counseling service (Anthony Philip); residence halls programs (Tracey Stewart); and student activities (Chuck Price); in addition to the traditional areas served by the Dean of Students office.

  Finally, Donna Badrig, a key aide to every College Dean since Henry S. Coleman ’46, has been named Associate Dean for Administration, in charge of the College’s $15 million annual budget, personnel management, and the Double Discovery Center, which continues to be led by Glenn Hopkins ’78.

- **Academic Summit:** Donald Keene ’42, Shincho Professor of Japanese Literature, has been named University Professor, Columbia’s highest academic position.

  Widely considered to be the West’s foremost scholar of Japanese literature, Professor Keene is the writer, editor, or translator of 35 books, including works of Yukio Mishima and Kobo Abe. He has received many awards from both Japan and the United States: In 1962, he was the first non-Japanese to receive the Kikuchi Kan Prize of the Society for the Advancement of Japanese Culture; and in 1985 he became the first foreigner to win Japan’s Yomiuri Literary Prize for criticism. A member of the Order of the Rising Sun, Professor Keene was honored by Columbia in 1986 with the establishment of the Donald Keene Center for Japanese Culture.

  University Professors are encouraged to offer courses that cross departmental boundaries and encompass the broadest range of scholarly pursuits. The number of University Professorships is limited to four; the other three are held by neurobiologist Eric R. Kandel, physicist Tsung-Dao Lee, and literary theorist Michael Riffaterre. Past University Professors have included I. I. Rabi, Meyer Schapiro ’24, Lionel Trilling ’25, and Jacques Barzun ’27.

In addition to asset dispersion, Columbia adheres to the theory that distributing portions of the investment portfolio among a spectrum of independent money management firms is better than hiring a group to run the portfolio internally. “The purpose of having outside managers is to have several styles of management,” Mrs. Weil said. “At different points in the market, the style of certain managers outperforms that of others.”

“We aim to gain 5 percent above inflation,” Dr. Mintz said. While he did not specify a figure for recent endowment performance, he said it has been “unambiguously better” since the sale of Rockefeller Center.

The University’s strategy is typical of the best-performing endowment funds, said George Keane, president of the Common Fund, a nonprofit organization that oversees investments for more than 100 educational institutions (Columbia is not one of them). “Diversification makes a lot of sense,” Mr. Keane said. “For a given level of risk, it performs better. We have done a number of studies which show that you can gain 1 percent to 1.5 percent additional returns each year by better diversification.”

Actual investment return figures aren’t available from the University, but outside sources indicate that Columbia’s endowment is performing at least as well as other endowment portfolios of its size. According to Fortune magazine, the NACUBO study for the 12 months ended June 1986 showed a 16.9 percent return for Columbia’s endowment, surpassing gains on the Harvard and Stanford endowments. Investment benchmarks indicate that returns may have climbed even higher during 1987: First Chicago Investment Advisors’ Multiple Markets Index, a hypothetical portfolio similar in weighting to the Columbia endowment, posted a 26 percent return from January to September 1987. For the 12 months ended December 31, 1988, the Multiple Markets Index was up 14.9 percent, backing Mrs. Weil’s claim that the endowment portfolio had sound returns in 1988.

Under the direction of Mrs. Weil, who had years of experience directing the State of Maine’s diversified $850 million pension plan portfolio, the investment program has changed rapidly. She has also provided some stability for the investment program—four
men (all with real estate backgrounds) held her position in the four years preceding her appointment. In addition, three different administrators have been in charge of Mrs. Weil's office since 1984: Anthony Knerr, former Executive Vice President of Finance and Treasurer, who resigned last September; then Dr. Mintz, and now Mr. Knerr's successor, Executive Vice President, Treasurer, and Chief Financial Officer John Thornton, who assumed his new position in February.

So far the hard part is over—deciding on the asset allocation model and hiring money managers. Mrs. Weil said she and the Trustees are now exploring small investments in the more exotic opportunities. The endowment has invested $11 million in risk arbitrage, the idea of which is to capture gains from fluctuations in stock prices whenever one company announces its intent to take over another. Thus, Columbia made money when Philip Morris announced in late 1988 that it would buy out Kraft. "We've been watching the number of mergers and the Trustees said it would be appropriate to open a small, unleveraged account for engaging in announced transactions," Mrs. Weil said.

"The core has been realigned," she said. "Now we are playing with the little pieces."

In Memoriam

William T. R. Fox, Bryce Professor Emeritus of the History of International Relations, died October 24 in Greenwich, Conn. He was 76.

Professor Fox taught at Temple, Princeton and Yale before coming to Columbia, where he directed the Institute of War and Peace Studies for 25 years. He was named James T. Shotwell Professor of International Relations in 1968, and Bryce Professor in 1972. He was a visiting professor and lecturer at a number of U.S. and foreign universities and was a special lecturer in political science from his retirement in 1980 until May 1987.

Professor Fox was the first managing editor of World Politics in 1948, and was a founding editor of International Organization. An influential scholar in his field, he served as a consultant to the Department of State and was part of the international staff that prepared the United Nations Charter in 1945. His books include The Super-Powers (1944), NATO and the Range of American Choice (1967), and A Continent Apart: The United States and Canada (1985).

Survivors include his wife, Annette Baker Fox; his daughter, Carol Fox Foelak; and his son, Merritt Baker Fox.

James Gutmann '18, Professor Emeritus of Philosophy and a pioneer of the College's general education curriculum, died November 6 in his home on Riverside Drive. He was 91.

Professor Gutmann, who taught philosophy at Columbia from 1920 to 1962, was dedicated to the development of the Humanities A and Contemporary Civilization courses, which he was among the first to teach. He was chairman of the Colloquium on Language, Literature, History and Philosophy—then called the Colloquium on Important Books—from 1933 to 1942. In 1953 Professor Gutmann was named chairman of the philosophy department, a post he held until 1960.

After retirement, he continued to serve Columbia as honorary director of the University Seminars, an independent organization which he headed from 1969 to 1976. He also served as director and chairman of the Encampment for Citizenship of the American Ethical Union, represented the American Civil Liberties Union on issues concerning Micronesia, and was a leader in the organizations and publications of his field.

His teaching focused on ethics and social philosophy, and he was interested in discussions of personal integrity, which he approached from both historical and contemporary standpoints. In 1963 the Society of Older Graduates awarded him the Great Teacher Award, and the following year the University honored him with the Nicholas Murray Butler Medal for distinction in philosophy. Last year, friends and family marked his 90th birthday with the establishment of The Professor James Gutmann Prize, to be awarded annually to a graduating senior who has compiled an outstanding record in humanities coursework, or who has demonstrated insight and appreciation of humanistic values.

Professor Gutmann's survivors include two daughters, Barbara Rosenkrantz and Alice Brandonbrener; a son, Carl; and 19 grandchildren.
Rethinking the core curriculum

As the faculty ponders anew the mission of the liberal arts college, many older issues have resurfaced.

by James C. Katz '72

In September 1919, Columbia College inaugurated a course called Contemporary Civilization, taught by members of the philosophy, economics, history and government departments. It was required of all freshmen and was conducted five days a week at nine, ten, and eleven o’clock in the morning in small classrooms on the fifth floor of Hamilton Hall. Known almost from the start as C.C., the new course became the cornerstone of the College’s general education curriculum, one of the most widely admired and influential contributions to American education in this century.

Since the mid-1980’s, college curricula nationwide have become a kind of political battleground, with most of the ammunition spent on such questions as the representation of women and minorities on required reading lists. However, Columbia’s core curriculum is less a canon of texts than a method for introducing students to important books and ideas before they choose an academic or professional specialty.

The practical workings of the College’s core—which now includes two terms of C.C., two terms of Literature Humanities and a term each of Music and Art Humanities—have always relied on consensus and compromise. Staffing for the hundreds of required course sections is arranged in often torturous negotiations between (and within) departments and deans’ offices. The required texts are vetted and voted upon each year. In short, the core curriculum has been under continuous review from the start—a process which, every ten years or so, breaks out into a full-scale study or committee.

The latest such body was appointed early last year by the Dean of the College, Robert E. Pollack ’61, and was chaired by Wm. Theodore de Bary ’41, the noted East Asian scholar and former University Provost. As the Commission on the Core Curriculum began its work, it was expected that many hours would be spent debating those issues of race, gender and Western emphasis which, at Stanford and else-

*A second faculty panel, chaired by Professor of Chemistry George Flynn, is preparing a report on the undergraduate science curriculum.
The existing core

These courses constitute Columbia College's required general education curriculum, as described in the report of the Commission on the Core Curriculum. Also required for the bachelor of arts degree, in addition to the departmental major or concentration, are four terms of foreign language, two of physical education, two in a hard science, and two courses in major cultures not adequately covered in the core curriculum (Asian, South American, African or African-American). Required courses total 57 points of the 124 required for the bachelor's degree.

Contemporary Civilization C1001-1002. Although the basic Contemporary Civilization course has undergone some evolution since its inception in 1919 as a War and Peace issues course, Contemporary Civilization C1001-1002 today rests on a close analysis of selected classics of social, political, and philosophical thought studied in their historical and institutional contexts. Among the authors read in the autumn term are Plato, Aristotle, Augustine, Machiavelli, Hobbes, and Locke; the readings in the spring term include Rousseau, Adam Smith, J. S. Mill, Marx, Nietzsche, and Freud. Contemporary Civilization thus ranges over more than two millennia, from ancient Athens to our own day. The intellectual attitude it seeks to foster is one of critical engagement. Together students and instructors interrogate some of the best minds of the past, then move forward to study with increased understanding and sensitivity the dilemmas of the modern world. In the movement from past experience to present needs, from the ideas and institutions of particular times and places to the overarching problems of Western civilization, there develops a lively, probing dialogue between students and their cultural inheritance.

Humanities C1001-1002 (Masterpieces of European literature and thought), established in 1937, evolved from an earlier honors course based on the reading and discussing of the great books of the Western tradition. While the course has been a relatively stable one throughout its history, the reading list is reevaluated every year and frequently revised by a staff always ready to consider proposed new candidates. The list in recent years has included not only the Iliad and Odyssey of Homer, but also selected works of Aeschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, Aristophanes, Plato, Aristotle, Thucydides, Herodotus, Lucretius, Vergil, Ovid, and Apuleius, and, in the spring, selections from the Old and New Testaments as well as the writings of St. Augustine, Dante, Rabelais, Montaigne, Shakespeare, Cervantes, Goethe, Jane Austen, and Dostoevsky, among others.

Fine Arts Humanities (Humanities C1121) was organized in 1947 and has been a degree requirement for College students since that date. Structured along the lines of Humanities C1001-1002, it is not a historical survey but an analytic study of a limited number of major monuments and images in Western art, including original works available in the metropolitan area. Its chief purpose is to acquaint students with the character of the experience of the visual arts and to introduce them to modes of analysis and interpretation. Since most college students have had less training in secondary schools in the critical examination of visual works of art rather than literary works, the course seeks to provide students with a foundation in visual literacy. A series of topics from the development of Western art has been selected to afford a sense of the range of expressive possibilities in painting, sculpture, and architecture. These include the Parthenon, the Gothic cathedral of Amiens, and works by Raphael, Michelangelo, Brueghel, Rembrandt, Bernini, Monet, Picasso, and Frank Lloyd Wright.

Music Humanities (Humanities C1123), like its sister course in the fine arts, aims to instill in students a basic comprehension of the nonliterary forms of the Western artistic imagination. Its specific goals are to awaken and encourage in students an appreciation of Western music, and to help them learn to respond intelligently to a variety of musical idioms and to engage them in the issues of various debates about the character and purposes of music that have occupied composers and musical thinkers since ancient times. The course attempts to involve students actively in the process of cognitive critical listening, both in the classroom (for which the small-section format is essential) and in concerts which the students attend and write about. The extraordinary richness of musical life in New York is thus an integral part of the course. Although not a history of Western music, the course is taught in a chronological format, and includes masterpieces by Josquin des Prez, Monteverdi, Bach, Handel, Mozart, Haydn, Beethoven, Verdi, Wagner, Schoenberg, and Stravinsky, among others.

where, had proved most troublesome. Before long, however, it became clear that another question, more specific perhaps to Columbia, was coming to the fore: How will the University foster in a new generation of teachers the intensity of commitment to general education that had accounted for so much of its power and effectiveness in the past?

In his award-winning 1966 study of the Columbia curriculum, The Reforming of General Education, Daniel Bell noted that in 1964 half the tenured professors in the English department were College alumni. Today, only three of the department's 29 senior members are alumni of the College—and of its approach to the core.

"It is everlastingly to the credit of Ted de Bary," commented Dean Pollack, "that he understood that the purpose of his commission was not simply to look backward and mourn a golden age, and not to look forward and make ideologically rigid commitments to what we will do, but to acknowledge that the core curriculum is a living thing tied to living people, many of whom are retiring, and it has
build on the six-point “major cultures” requirement, which replaced the College’s remoteness requirement this year. The report cited Columbia’s nationally renowned Oriental Studies program as a model for the Extended Core.

The creation of new core courses, as well as the monitoring of current ones, will be the province of a new Standing Committee on the Core Curriculum, proposed by the de Bary Commission and approved unanimously by the College Faculty on December 19. Forming a new committee may sound like a way of postponing thorny decisions; however, at Columbia College, the principal responsibilities of the faculty as a body—setting degree requirements and admissions standards, for example—are largely discharged by such committees, which are few in number. The decision therefore elevates core curriculum planning and revision to a higher plane of visibility and accountability. The standing committee will consider ways to encourage broader faculty commitment to the program and will in itself constitute a kind of “Core Corps”—a cadre of teachers and administrators who will performe understand the details and dimensions of the heart of the College curriculum.

Finally, the Commission called on the administration to enact stronger measures to support general education. Among the recommendations: create a system of incentives—additional graduate fellowships, stipends, leaves, and awards—for departments and individuals contributing to core teaching; increase the proportion of tenured and full-time instructors by establishing new staffing goals; expand the new Senior Scholars program to allow retired faculty—a possible reservoir of experience and commitment—to serve as core teachers and mentors.

The example and influence of great teachers has traditionally played a large role in the core ethos.

“I remember attending meetings of the Humanities staff,” said Nathan Gross ’60, a former tenured member of the French department who now writes for the musical theater. “There was Moses Hadas, Donald Frame, Quentin Anderson, Bert Leefmans, Gregory Rabassa—my teachers—and everyone taught it then. Having Hadas there was like having Homer present.”

He relived the anxiety of delivering a paper to this group, on the Iliad—“a good paper basically, but I was totally wrong in my emphasis, now that I think about it,” he said. “But that was okay. These teachers shared a knowledge of the poem and the conviction that it was important to keep reading this poem with young people. Not just to keep Greek literature alive, but because there are extreme cases of human behavior in the poem.”

Mr. Gross has returned to the College this
year as a Humanities lecturer, and says he is enjoying the course.

"My class just discussed the question, 'Is Odysseus a monster?' How do you discuss such a question? What are your criteria? How do you support your arguments using the text?"

Presenting the Commission’s report to Dean Pollack, Professor de Bary, never given to overstatement, termed their work "as thorough and fair a review of the core curriculum, both in its basic premises and current practices, as it has received in several decades." All but the first of the group’s 20 meetings were open; students, alumni, and administrators took part in the deliberations, as did the staffs of the C.C., Humanities, and Oriental Studies programs.

Columbia College students, at least publicly, have agitated less about the core syllabus than some of their counterparts at other campuses, where Eurocentric, male-dominated reading lists have come under protest. However, a student council committee advised the de Bary Commission, "The core needs to be more explicitly billed as an introduction to the dilemmas of humankind.... Too often, the core is misperceived as a rigidly defined canon and as a set of prescribed answers; this lack of understanding is at root of much misguided criticism."

The student council members charged Columbia with misleading applicants: "Columbia bills itself as distinct from Harvard because general education courses are taught by professors rather than graduate students; reality diverges from advertised claims." They urged strong measures to insure that departments give greater weight to the needs of the core in faculty recruitment, teaching assignments and tenure decisions.

"In no case," they insisted, "must the revision of the core become an excuse to permit the withdrawal of junior and senior faculty into specialized subfields at the expense of undergraduate education."

Alumni, too, had their say. Eric Witkin ’69, current president of the Columbia College Alumni Association, testified that the core curriculum is "more central to [the alumni] con-

From left: Paul Anderer, Jacob W. Smit, Wm. Theodore de Bary, Steven Marcus, Michael Rosenthal.

ception of the College than the Columbia Lion, the King’s Crown, the football team and certainly the experience of dormitory life prior to the construction of the East Campus and the renovation of the older dormitories during the last ten years."

Mr. Witkin, a lawyer in Washington, D.C., vividly remembered a moment from his freshman Humanities course with Professor Hadas, when the class discussed the implications of the episode in the Iliad in which Achilles is "transformed from barbarian to civilized man by abandoning the animal-like behavior of abusing his dead opponent’s body." Alumni recognize that such classroom experiences are

The 33 faculty members of the commission were Robert L. Belknap and Ainslie T. Embree, the chairmen of Humanities and C.C., respectively; former College Deans Carl F. Hovde ’50 and Arnold Colley; Elaine Sisman and David Rosenthal ’58, who chair Music and Art Humanities, respectively; the philosopher Richard Kuhns, who chairs the Society of Fellows in the Humanities; historians Carol Gluck, Jacob W. Smit, Barbara Field, and Mark von Hagen; Paul Anderer, an expert on Japanese literature and film; Leeman Perkins and Myron Cohen, the chairmen of Music and Anthropology, respectively; Steven Marcus ’48, Priscilla Wald, and Siobhán Kil-

feather, of the English department; James Coulter and Laura Slatkin, of Classics; Frances Pritchett, an authority on Urdu literature; Wayne Proudfoot, of Religion; Andrew Apter, Fred McKitrick ’72 and Marc Joseph of the C.C. staff; the physicists Malvin Ruderman ’46 and Gerald Feinberg ’53; George Flynn, of Chemistry; Ralph J. Schwarz ’43 and Amiya Sen of the Engineering School; Associate College Dean Michael Rosenthal; and political scientists Charles V. Hamilton, Harvey Goldman, and Frank Macchiarella, the latter a former N. Y. C. schools chancellor now teaching in the Business School.
a lifelong gift from Columbia, and this, Mr. Witkin suggested, is "one of the things that makes them so steadfast in their generous support of the College and the University."

Michael Rosenthal, a scholar of modern British literature and society, has been a kind of godfather to the core curriculum during his 17 years as Associate Dean of Columbia College.

"It really defines the College's academic mission, it distinguishes it from all other colleges, it is something the alumni cherish," said Dean Rosenthal, who will step down in June to rejoin the English department.

"And—and this is a little-known fact—it is something that continues to work. The students may grumble about specific courses and instructors and texts, but I think, amazingly, with increasing power and frequency, the students think it is really terrific.

"It's not to say there aren't problems," he went on, "but I've never met students in any number who think it's a silly, outmoded enterprise. I think they realize when they compare themselves with their peers elsewhere that they simply know more. They've read serious, significant texts which don't necessarily provide the answers à la Allan Bloom, but which are absolutely critical to understanding how we evolved the way we did.

"It's not just alumni nostalgia. In fact, these kids are doing something extraordinary which is becoming increasingly rare and therefore is all the more valuable."

In some of these accolades from alumni and faculty, it is difficult not to detect a tone of pessimism. This cautionary spirit runs especially strongly in Professor de Bary himself.

"General education faces unparalleled challenges today," he warns in the preface to the Commission report, "and its value needs to be vigorously reaffirmed against the erosive efforts of several powerful trends in academic life today."

These are, in his view, "the ever more intense fragmentation and specialization of learning; the entrenchment of departmental structures in university administration; the stress on research and publication at the expense of teaching (as shown in the constant pressure to reduce teaching loads, especially in core courses), and the widespread assumption that 'selective excellence' is to be found in individual displays of highly visible scholarship rather than in shared programs of collegial instruction based on a coherent educational philosophy."

Much has been made lately of the resistance—even aversion—of some faculty members to the core curriculum. Joan Ferrante, a scholar of Dante and the current chairman of English and comparative literature, confirmed that in her department, "an increasingly large number of junior and senior faculty simply do not want to teach Humanities." Many have "canon problems," she said. "It's too colonialist for some, too patriarchal for others."

Another major problem, suggested Professor Ferrante, is that many teachers simply feel out of their depth. "At a time when anti-intellectualism is rife, the idea of glorifying a course that, at best, we can teach incompetently, is offensive." She added, "The investment in the core comes at the expense of many other things. It could be done more economically and could be done more intellectually honorably."

Professor Robert Hanning '58, who has taught at Columbia since the early 60's, including "about a decade" of Literature Humanities, is sympathetic to colleagues who dissent from many aspects of the core, but said: "I like the course. I don't think that to teach it is to buy into elitism or Eurocentrism. One can teach the course so that the subversive nature of the texts comes out."

Now vice chairman of the department of English and comparative literature, Professor Hanning feels that the core is weakened by its failure "to deal with the American experience" — a question with special urgency, he said, because Columbia students are "the potential leaders of a pluralistic democracy."

An authority on the Middle Ages, he also teaches a popular new English course — Race and Racism: Literary Representations of an
American Crisis—which fulfills the College's "major cultures" requirement and may be suitable for the Extended Core too. "It's an enormously stimulating and scary experience for me as a medievalist to be doing this."

Professor Hanning sees a growing gulf between Columbia's rhetoric and the reality. "If the core is so important, why is it so difficult to get people to teach it?" he wondered, and then answered himself: "They feel their scholarly work is more important. But if the faculty has decided that its professional obligations are more important, they should be able to make an argument for that."

The assumption that one should only teach one's narrow academic specialty is "absolutely dead wrong," in Dean Pollack's view. "If one does that one should be at an institute for advanced studies, teaching graduate students, and one should not be paid from the tuitions of undergraduate students."

"The tragedy would be if the core should ever become a charity, where people teach it only out of sympathy, or to get promoted," he said. "In reality, it can be the one life-giving, anti-competitive, anti-professional aspect of a college faculty member's life here. Everything else gets you ahead or behind in the eyes of your peers or the peer review process of your profession. This one's just fun. It's hard work, but it's fun."

Many of the issues raised during the Commission's hearings—from instructional format to cultural representation—have been debated for many decades. The persistence and, many feel, the success of the Columbia curriculum owe a great deal to the original corps of educational visionaries in 1919 and earlier.

The C.C. program arose from a set of concerns—political, philosophical and pedagogical—imposed by the First World War. In 1917, an interdepartmental course in "War Issues" had been organized by a committee led by the noted philosopher Frederick J. E. Woodbridge, who was a colleague of John Dewey and Dean of Columbia's Graduate Faculties. Before the war ended, it occurred to several faculty members—notably Acting College Dean Herbert E. Hawkes, and Professors Harry J. Carman and John J. Coss—that a course in "Peace Issues" might also make sense. C.C. resulted from these collaborations.

At the same time, Professor John Erskine was pioneering "great books" seminar approaches to the teaching of literature that would lead to an upper college offering in comparative literature called General Honors (which survives today as the Colloquium), and culminate in the establishment in 1937 of the required freshman Humanities program, patterned in many respects on C.C.

Some regard the core curriculum's ancestry as tainted by wartime fervor and propaganda—to make the world safe for democracy. This view tends to ignore the postwar context of 1919: As Columbia experimented with its new curriculum, surveying the European philosophers and examining the development of democratic institutions, American society was careening into isolationism, the Palmer raids, the Red Scare. Lauding the new C.C. course as "one of the notable educational advances of the year," Columbia President Nicholas Murray Butler noted that its virtues extended equally to "college students enamored of the cruder and more stupid forms of radicalism" and those "afflicted with the more stubborn forms of conservatism."

By their own accounts, the College faculty members were interested in anything but indoctrination. John Erskine's mentor was Professor George Edward Woodberry, once called "the apostle of comparative literature and the enemy of divided academic disciplines." In Erskine's description, Woodberry summoned his colleagues to the view "that poetry, religion and politics in any noble sense are all rooted—not in the genius of any one race or country—but in the general heart of man."

The core courses were explicitly designed not to spoonfeed any particular facts or ideas, but to develop students' critical abilities. A common body of texts, it was argued, would provide a common ground of discourse for students of increasingly diverse backgrounds, and serve as a foundation for more specialized academic work. Above all, true to Woodberry's vision, freshmen would be led to confront works of literature directly—not to gape in awe at classical monuments to the eternal verities, but to question and challenge. As Professor Justus Buchler later noted, this would require a new classroom approach: "The instructor, though necessarily a chairman and guide, was to be an inquirer, not a preacher. He was there not to deliver a message for the day but to

Is Odysseus a monster? How do you discuss such a question? How do you support your arguments using the text?
preserve the sense of order, balance, and continuity and to exhibit the critical attitude."

John Erskine’s undergraduate seminars did engender some opposition among the faculty. In a essay published in the 1954 History of Columbia College on Morningside, Lionel Trilling ’25 wrote:

To some scholars who had spent a lifetime in the study of certain authors or certain books it seemed sacrilegious that undergraduates should be presumed able to read them with understanding in a single week. Erskine replied that every book had to be read at some time for the first time, that there was a difference between a reading acquaintance with great authors and a scholarly investigation of them. In answer to the charge that to read a great work in translation is not to read it at all, he remarked that if this were so, very few of his colleagues had read the Bible.

At the heart of the new general education program was a bold assertion of the centrality of undergraduate teaching. In preceding decades, the College had found itself increasingly subordinated to Columbia’s graduate and professional schools. The liberal arts faculty now insisted that broadly conceived humanistic studies—general education, as opposed to professional or vocational training—was a worthy enterprise for the University’s leading scholars.

Professor Trilling was one of many who saw the founding of C.C. as a decisive moment: “The problems of the College’s corporate life were not done away with after 1919, but from that time on there has been no doubt that Columbia College was a college, that it defined its own existence, so far as any institution can, and followed the law of its own being.”

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A Parnassus in the real world

In Humanities A, every student reads the essential texts, unfiltered through secondary sources, with the professorial guidance only possible in a small class. Can this time-honored method be maintained despite the constraints—budgetary, administrative and philosophical—that now threaten it?

by James V. Mirollo, Professor of English and Comparative Literature

We all know by now that Humanities A (or Lit Hum) began in 1937 as an outgrowth of the Erskine General Honors Course and the Colloquium on Important Books. We also know that it began as an enterprise nourished by a group of professors and a few instructors who offered some 20-odd sections of a two-semester course with small class size and a long reading list. The staff met weekly to discuss the texts being taught and to choose the texts for the next semester or year. Translations were used, and emphasis in the classroom was on discussion rather than the conveying of expert knowledge by faculty to students. The staff was drawn from various departments, none of them expert on all the books covered but all of them, to quote Quentin Anderson, “gifted amateurs” eager to learn from each other and to have an experience that did not involve their specialized learning.

For this reason, too, background information, secondary scholarship and criticism were banished or at least soft-pedaled. The ideal was a conversation among faculty and students about the books assigned. Over the years, some 130-odd works appeared on successive annual reading lists chosen by the staff, so that except for a half-dozen texts that have never disappeared from the syllabus, there has not been a fixed canon of so-called great books read every year. The course was successful enough to be noticed and imitated elsewhere. By all accounts alumni regard it as perhaps the single most valuable experience they had here. And the current students express similar enthusiasm. Nevertheless this educational experiment cannot rest easily on its fifty-year laurels, for it now faces problems that raise serious doubts as to its future.

Although they are intertwined, I will separate for purposes of discussion the two principal issues of staffing and content.

The initial premise of distinguished professorial participation was difficult to maintain even in the early years. As the number of sections offered increased to the current number of 50 it became more and more difficult to staff those sections with professors, never mind distinguished veterans. Various pressures contributed to the shaping of the current situation, which sees the staff divided into four full professors, one associate professor, 26 assistant
professors, 15 preceptors, and four Mellon Fellows who should be counted also as assistant professors. In other terms, three-fifths of the staff come from the ranks of the junior professoriate and nearly a third from graduate students, with the senior professors a tiny minority.

There are several reasons for this current staff profile. First, the College enrollment has increased and it was decided some time ago to allow School of Engineering students to take either Contemporary Civilization or Lit Hum, which resulted in disproportionate numbers of them taking Lit Hum and thereby necessitating anywhere from 10 to 12 more sections and instructors. With the austerity of the Seventies and consequent staff reductions in the various departments that supply the staff, there was an inevitable turn to graduate students to fill the gaps.

Now I bow to none in my appreciation of my preceptors. They have been wonderful, and they love to teach the course. But it is a difficult course to teach, and it holds up their progress in their graduate studies by years rather than months. They contribute energy, enthusiasm, and commitment, but cannot be expected to supply the experience and wisdom that their seniors can bring to the enterprise, which it badly needs. Then too there is the College's concern that its advertised ideal of contact with professors is not realized in practice.

Also, senior professors have not stayed with the course in impressive numbers, due perhaps as much to the onerous demands of the course as to the usually cited departmental need to staff other College courses as well as General Studies and graduate school commitments. The course requires four hours in the classroom, two hours of the weekly luncheon meeting, papers and exams with their attendant office hours, and lengthy additional staff meetings to deal with the common final examination, syllabus review, and other chores. As more senior staff retire, a question arises as to where the senior support of the course will come from.

One answer might be the current assistant professors who achieve tenure and stay at Columbia. There are several problems here too, however. For one, evidence indicates that after they complete three years of teaching the course and earn a Chamberlain leave, most assistant professors do not return to teach it, either because they choose not to, or because their departments swallow them up for other teaching assignments. Also, many of the assistant professors, who constitute the single largest group teaching the course, are not very happy about it. Some regard it as taking too much time and energy away from the research and publishing that pay off in tenure and professional advancement; others resent having to teach it to earn the year off provided by a combination of the Chamberlain leave and the semester development leave offered by the University; still others do not believe in the course on ideological or political grounds such as feminism, Marxism, or post-structuralist literary theory. Still others deplore the absence from the syllabus of representative works of other cultures, and of the voices of the marginalized, while pointing to the dominance of the European cultural tradition and its prejudices of inclusion and exclusion.

So we have the anomaly of a staff whose preceptors love to teach it but may be too many in number, a senior professorial minority, because others are indifferent or unable or reluctant to teach it, and the largest group, many of whom are not content to be teaching it at all. To complicate matters further, there is a

"I would teach the phone book"

James Mirollo received the 1988 Great Teacher Award of the Society of Columbia Graduates last September. The award citation began: "As Dante walked with the shade of Vergil to hear the dead tell their stories, so do students under your guidance hear long-dead poets speak to them. But unlike Dante's Vergil, you are known for your animation. Voluble, dynamic, witty, colloquial, as a teacher you make the classic texts contemporary."

In his acceptance speech, an excerpt of which follows, Professor Mirollo reflected on what good teaching is.

During a heated Humanities staff meeting on the syllabus two years ago, I interrupted to make a statement that has since been often quoted, to my discomfort. What I said was that I would teach the telephone book if we as a staff decided that it belonged on the reading list. This was variously interpreted, and has been cited since, to mean, for example, that Mirollo is so desperately hooked on teaching that he will teach anything, as long as you let him go into the classroom for his daily fix! Come to think of it, this is actually not too far from the truth.

But my remark has also been interpreted to mean that I am so hopelessly a pedagogue that I have no real interest in the political, social, and cultural implications of the course's content, which is certainly not the truth. My remark, in fact, was a rhetorical ploy, a way of saying to my colleagues that after all of the arguments about which books to include have subsided and a compromise list is reached, there is still waiting the matter of how to teach the chosen books to undergraduates, and to teach them well. It is one thing to discuss the issues involved in a course like Humanities A at staff meetings, or in graduate seminars, or in scholarly forums, or in the New York Times Sunday magazine, and quite another matter to determine whether undergraduates are likely to be well served by a year's discussion of such issues, as opposed to a year's experience of reading complex texts, and of learning how to read them critically. It is absurd to think that any current teacher of Humanities A presents a text like the Iliad entirely on its own positive terms, as hallowed or sacrosanct, excluding inquiries into its possible negative meanings or influence. That is not being apolitical, that is being a bad teacher.
Columbia College has the Village Voice that teaching of the same I do not agree with been engaged since 1937 in the futile dead white boys. European literature and philosophy. As including acknowledged masterpieces of European Studies has not lessened this concern, because Lit Hum is a required course and a famous one at that, a jewel of the core curriculum, and therefore an ideal place to make an urgent statement. For most critics of the course, including such texts would probably suffice; others, I suspect, find the very idea of the course so odious that they would prefer to see it banished and replaced by something more representative of a global cultural perspective, though it seems to me that in practice this global perspective narrows down to certain marginalized or non-European cultures and voices. I noticed, for example, that none of the course’s critics on my own staff attended the seminar meetings on the Oriental Humanities held recently at the Heyman Center, perhaps because these meetings centered on the classics of Islamic, Indian, Chinese and Japanese culture, and the interests of the critics tend to focus on contemporary or modern works by women, Afro-Americans, Africans and Latin Americans. I noticed too that I appeared before the Hamilton Committee on campus race relations, I was pressured only by black and Hispanic students on the matter of inclusion of texts in our syllabus. I also learned from that valuable session that some Hispanic students do not consider Don Quixote as satisfactory as a novel by Marquez, and that some minority students feel the presence of just one of their representative texts on our syllabus is not offensive tokenism. As one student said, “We’ll take it!”

The Lit Hum staff, not without considerable strain, has attempted to respond. The syllabus now being considered for the next two years continues to include works by Sappho, Jane Austen and Madame de la Fayette, and may include Christine de Pisan and Zora Neale Hurston (a black woman author) as well as Ellison, Achebe, Borges and Marquez. But at the same time we are considering restoring Cervantes, Lucretius and Apuleius.* Some of the staff have questioned the canonicity and appropriateness of authors such as Christine and Hurston, especially since their inclusion entails cutting such allegedly authentic masterworks as those of Boccaccio, Rabelais, Swift and Dostoevsky. The spring syllabus is especially vulnerable because it has never had the inviolable integrity afforded the fall term by its focus on the surviving Greco-Roman masterpieces. In the spring, with its sweeping movement from the Bible to the contemporary novel, it has always seemed possible to insert and withdraw texts of comparable value and resonance, there being more of them available and less cultural coherence to violate.

Will it be possible for Humanities A to satisfy the various demands and remain intact? Should we perhaps conclude that the course has had its day and now it is time to junk and replace it? If we decide to preserve it in anything like its current shape, who will teach it? How can we staff it in the future? If we replace it, what should take its place? Should it coexist in some form with its replacement? These are not easy questions, but the time has come for the faculty of Columbia College to answer them. And please note that I say the faculty of Columbia College, not the overwhelmingly transient faculty of the Humanities A staff, two-thirds of whom are teaching the course for the first time this year.

Instead of answering these questions, I prefer to propose a series of scenarios that might ensue from the crisis in staffing and syllabus. In this way I can suggest some alternatives without being so specific as to let the College faculty off the hook of responsibility.

As to staffing considered by itself, one might imagine departmental quotas by rank as well as by numbers, which would be preferable in my view. (According to a formula dating from the late Seventies, the participating departments had quotas to fill, principally from English (15), foreign language departments (10), classics (5), philosophy (5) and religion (2).)

Or we might accept the inevitable presence of a large number of preceptors, in which case they ought to be trained as part of an apprentice program set up with outside funding. This would mean a change in our advertising and a loss of uniqueness as an undergraduate enterprise, but it would mean also greater honesty, and better trained preceptors in the classroom.

If we did institute rank quotas, there would still be the anomaly of the largest ranking

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*I In the voting that followed this report, none of these proposals obtained a majority of votes of the staff; thus the syllabus for 1987-88 was automatically continued for 1988-89.
group uncomfortable with the course. Here we might allow junior faculty to earn the entire fourth year on leave in other ways, so that no individual would have to teach the course to earn the leave, and those who choose to teach it would be presumably more content. This might mean very few such contentees available, however.

Of course these staffing solutions cannot be disentangled from course content—the syllabus will determine who wants to teach it, and the wishes of those who teach it may influence its content. It should be the College faculty that decides, however, what the course should be and how to staff it, if it decides to have the course continue.

To talk about discontinuing a course that the alumni revere, our current students love, and some professors and preceptors love to teach, may seem perverse, even in the context of the current discontent. The only basis for discontinuing Humanities A would be if it no longer serves its purpose, and if it cannot be staffed in a way that assures that purpose is being honestly and continuously served.

As a scenario of discontinuance, one might imagine another course to take its place, organized thematically, entitled perhaps "Voices and Cultures," including both European and non-European texts, global in scope. In such a case, our current Lit Hum course, restored to its traditional content, might join the Oriental Humanities course as an elective and a follow-up to the basic "Voices and Cultures" course. Those who would teach the few sections needed would want to do so, as would those who choose to take it. I predict it would be quite successful and carry on its tradition and its values intact.

Another possibility would be to revive the now moribund junior and senior Colloquium from which Humanities A evolved, thus solving two problems at once by pouring Lit Hum back into Colloquium, which we could offer as a one-year elective in multiple sections instead of the current two-year sequence. This too would be an appealing solution.

Or we might continue Lit Hum and also require "Voices and Cultures," using the credits made available by the recent change in the remoteness requirement. This is in many ways an ideal solution, which guarantees something more coherent than is likely to emerge from the current smorgasbord of courses available. But doubtless it would be next to impossible to staff both a required "Voices and Cultures" and a required Lit Hum course. In that case we might consider an existing elective course, Humanities V3003-3004, "Readings in European and American Literature and Philosophy of the 19th and 20th Centuries," which is advertised as a continuation of Lit Hum and must have been created on the assumption that the readings in the latter course would stop around the end of the 18th century—a stopping point which some colleagues believe would be a good idea in any case. Although it would be an elective, it could offer a "Voices and Cultures" syllabus, and since it carries six credits it might be the ideal way to fulfill the new remoteness requirement. Or it could be required if staffing existed for both it and Lit Hum. Either way, it could not be characterized as an excuse to siphon off troublesome texts from the Lit Hum syllabus. Indeed, the result would be two coherent courses instead of one that tries to do too much unsatisfactorily.

Or, in a darker mood, we might imagine continuing Lit Hum in a different format. Abandoning the current, terrifically expensive system, we could swallow our pride and risk our reputation by having group lectures and larger subsections taught by preceptors. We would do the same with "Voices and Cultures," and thereby perhaps be able to staff both. The customers we would lose might be made up by the attractiveness of the triple offering of C.C., Lit Hum and "Voices and Cultures," which would probably be unique in American undergraduate education, but would nevertheless entail an irrecoverable loss of identity for the College.

There has never been a single doubt in my mind about the value and enjoyment to be derived from Humanities A as it has flourished over the years. I do not agree with the Village Voice that Columbia College has been engaged since 1937 in the futile teaching of the same dead white boys. Nor do I agree with a recent colleague's assessment that the books we teach contain "a pack of lies." If, as the Roman writer Terence says, "Nothing human is alien to me," we cannot lightly dismiss books that continue to speak to our common humanity, that stimulate eternally important and urgent ideas, that are powerful and resonant enough to overcome whatever lies they may include or promote.

Yet I am also aware that we live in a world that has changed drastically since 1937, and that other voices and cultures must be heard. While I still admire the vision and dedication and purpose of the founding faculty, I also understand that there are good reasons why a faculty of the future, which is already here, might not share that vision and cannot feel the same confidence and commitment as did the founders, although there will surely always be those who would want to teach something like the traditional Lit Hum syllabus.

That is why in my various scenarios I have tried to retain a place for the course, for the value it can still have in a new core-curricular context. I know that I am acknowledging that change is inevitable, that the status quo cannot
continue—I do not honestly think it can, or
should. Even if we keep the course with all its
current problems of content, we would still
have to make decisions about its staffing. We
ought to decide first what is educationally
desirable, and then figure out whether we can
staff it, not the other way around. Ideally, of
course, we should do both at once.

We have had our celebrations, we have
deservedly congratulated ourselves on fifty
years of an exceedingly worthy enterprise well
done. Now it is time to tackle the much more
difficult matter of the course’s future.

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A dissenting commentary

A member of the junior faculty challenges some
assumptions underlying the core curriculum.

by Siobhán Kilfeather,
Assistant Professor of English and Comparative Literature

Editor’s note: Last fall, when the Commission on
the Core Curriculum was drafting its report to
the dean, Siobhán Kilfeather, a Commission
member who teaches Humanities A, offered to
the Commission her objections to the draft
report. She prefaced her remarks, “In this sub-
mision I represent many of the professorial staff
at large, but all opinions are my own.” Excerpts
from that document follow, interlarded with edi-
torial explanation, in italics, of the context of her
remarks.

A number of faculty, senior as well as junior, question
the desirability of teaching “classic” texts without refer-
ence to the cultural and historical contexts in which
they were written, and even the notion of a classic text.
The de Bary Commission, acknowledging a degree of
discontent among the junior faculty, observed that
some of these complaints were as old as the courses
themselves: “[T]hat only specialists have sufficient
authority to teach the individual works, or that any
fixed reading list represents an implicit canonization of
these works....”

What the Commission seems to understand as a
rigid resistance to teaching any texts that don’t
appear in one’s thesis might better be under-
stood as an unease at going into a classroom to
present in four hours a long and complex work
from another language and culture to a group of
beginning students unskilled in reading texts.
Many students have great difficulties with both
the quantity of the reading and the attention to
language demanded by the course examina-
tions. An epic poem in translation is a bad place
in which to teach close reading of poetry, and an
enjoyment of reading in general. This is not the
place to bemoan the high school system (in
which many of our students apparently read
Homer, Sophocles, and Dante to very little intel-
lectual profit), but it is a place to ask in what ways
a program of general education addresses such
problems. It is the feeling of many junior staff
that the present structure of Humanities A, with
its inflexible syllabus and its emphasis on cover-
age, substitutes for the cultivation of intellectual
discourse a kind of superficial cultural literacy
that might be attained by reading Cliff’s Notes.

I realize that this description of Humanities A
is alien to many senior colleagues who teach the
course.... The Commission has insufficiently
considered the changes in ideas of reading,
translation, the relationship of text to context,
and changes in pedagogy that have occurred
since the Thirties. The small minority of our
senior colleagues who continue to teach in the
core are no doubt enabled to do so because they
can in good faith present the material as it might
have been presented to earlier generations of
students. Younger teachers bring to the core the
convictions about history, cultural context, lan-
guage and reading which inform the rest of their
teaching.... They cannot be expected to teach
against the grain of these convictions, and there-
fore they become burdened by an onerous prep-
aration in which they have to research problems
of history and translation and consider how best
to present them in a syllabus which spares so
little time for each text.

One question addressed by the Commission was,
“Should the readings in Humanities A end with the
eighteenth century?”

One danger of ending the readings with the 18th
century is that students might be misled into
supposing that this canon only came to be dis-
puted in the last two centuries, when we would
wish them to understand how far it is a modern

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Siobhán Kilfeather teaches
courses about contemporary
Irish writing, feminist theory,
and 18th-century literature.
She has been teaching Litera-
ture Humanities for two
years.
I have also expressed my reservations about the discussions of emerging knowledges grounds that such distinctions are antithetical to survey the "Western" tradition, and I am troubled by the unchallenged assumptions underpinning the discussion of this issue. The draft report sets up an opposition between East and West, and insists on the separation of each tradition out of which this country and culture have developed, and its influence has been decisive in shaping the modern world. The real issue here is not whether or not to include Asia, but whether it is wise or necessary to do this at the substantial expense of the West in the core curriculum. What may well alarm conservatives, or even liberals for that matter, is the more radical claim that today East and West should be treated on a par, with no privileged status reserved for traditional values or Western civilization.

I strongly dispute the claims of Humanities A to survey the "Western" tradition, and I am troubled by the unchallenged assumptions underpinning the discussion of this issue. The draft report sets up an opposition between East and West, and insists on the separation of each field. I have no desire to dispute the construction of the East within the college curriculum; but I do dispute the dominance of Hellenic and Christian texts in the construction of the West, and dissent from the view of our own diverse culture that insists on these aspects of our many traditions being regarded as the most important. Once again Asia is raised to block a discussion of the meaning of the West, and a nonexistent consensus of opinion on "great books" and "traditional values" is presumed.

In its section on "Recommendations for the Extended Core," the Commission's draft report contained the following language, which was deleted from the final report: "The extended Core... would minimize any element of ethnic self-assertion, ideological special interest or minority advocacy partaking of a politicized struggle that could turn the curriculum into a jungle of educational conflict and competition. A core course should approximate a multi-cultural forum, rather than serve as a platform or pulpit for the promotion of a particular ideology or religion."

I have previously protested the report's distinction between major and minor cultures on the grounds that such distinctions are antithetical to the discussions of emerging knowledges that might be appropriate to the extended core. I have also expressed my reservations about definitions of "our" cultural values that const...
It was as if the Christians led into the Colosseum for slaughter had suddenly turned on the Roman mob,” wrote Philip Shabecoff in The New York Times last year, “or like Daniel’s attacking the lions in the den.”

Daniel was Dr. Barry Commoner, and the lions were the employees of the Environmental Protection Agency, whom Dr. Commoner addressed in a seminar bearing a hostile title: “Failure of the Environmental Movement.” At one point Dr. Commoner asked his audience, “How far have we progressed toward the goal of restoring the quality of the environment?”

The outspoken biologist gave his own blistering answer: “The answer is in fact embarrassing. Apart from a few notable exceptions, environmental quality has improved only slightly, and in some cases has become worse.”

Dr. Commoner pointed out the manifold failures of the EPA and then waited “for the thunderbolt to strike me.” Instead, the audience responded to his attack with thunderous applause.

“The honest people on the staff had been frustrated by the failure of what they set out to do,” he reflected later. “I’ve gotten letters and phone calls from people thanking me for saying what they were not in a position to say.”

Each day, it seems, new evidence arises that we are well into the environmental crisis that Barry Commoner has warned against for years—he was once called a “Paul Revere waking the country to environmental dangers.” Espousing a philosophy that is as much political activism as it is basic science, he has devoted most of his professional life to combating the attitudes and practices that destroy the world’s ecosystems. The author of four books and some 500 articles, he once ran for President to voice his message of environmental preservation.

“Never before in the history of this planet has its thin life-supporting surface been subjected to such diverse, novel, and potent agents,” he wrote in Science and Survival, his first book. “I believe that the cumulative effects of these pollutants . . . can be fatal to the complex fabric of the biosphere. And because man is, after all, a dependent part of this system, I believe that continued pollution of the earth, if unchecked, will eventually destroy the fitness of this planet as a place for human life.”

That was written over 20 years ago.

Barry Commoner ’37: Prophet of the environmental movement

The renowned biologist continues to rail against the abuse of planet Earth.

by Thomas Vinciguerra ’85
but many of Dr. Commoner's warnings gained urgency last summer, when nature seemed to scream aloud her despoilment. Further evidence emerged for the warming trend known as the greenhouse effect, brought on by steadily increasing levels of carbon dioxide from fossil fuel combustion. Though not conclusively linked to the effect, the most serious drought in half a century reduced the country's grain harvest by nearly a third and led to fires that burned thousands of acres in Yellowstone. In the Northeast, which suffered one of the worst heat waves of this century, there was no relief to be found at the shore; hundreds of thousands of bathers found their beaches closed by medical wastes and balls of sewage. Cities began to realize they were running out of places to dump their garbage. The depletion of the ozone layer by chlorofluorocarbons was again in the headlines.

None of this surprised Barry Commoner, who has been tracking the degradation of the natural world since the late 1950s. "Every poll that's ever been taken was again in the headlines, and balls of sewage. Cities began to realize the pollutant from the system. But many of Dr. Commoner's warnings were overlooked."

The depletion of the ozone layer by chlorofluorocarbons was again in the headlines.

"The answer turned out to be a very deep-seated scientific law," Dr. Commoner says, a bit sarcastically. "If you don't put the product in the environment, it isn't there."

A corollary of that statement, Commoner's First Law, if you will, explains why he is yet dissatisfied: "The only thing that works is to change the technology of production in ways that eliminate the pollutant from the system. Controls don't work."

In the ideal world of Barry Commoner, there would be fewer sources of toxicity in the first place. Nonrenewable fossil fuels like coal and petroleum would be replaced by readily available and safer alcohol and solar energy. (The latter, he insists, could meet all of our energy needs; the total power generated by sunlight on the earth every day is 1,000 times greater than the world's current energy consumption.) To cut both pollution and costs, electrified railroads and trolleys, rather than cars, would get people from place to place. Plastic, a product of the petrochemical industry, would be used only where necessary—as in video cassettes and artificial hearts. Biodegradable products like wood, paper, soap, and cotton would again proliferate.

Such foresight was not a hallmark of the Reagan era, which produced no initiatives comparable to the Clean Air and Water Acts of the Nixon administration and the energy programs of the Carter years. "Mr. Reagan has left his mark on history," Dr. Commoner concludes. "You can measure it in tons of pollutants that otherwise could have been removed."

He has felt the administration's budget cuts himself. Some years ago, his organization, the Center for the Biology of Natural Systems (CBNS), developed a method to replace a third of the country's gasoline with alcohol derived from corn, without reducing food production. "That was the last federally funded grant we ever had."

During the transition from Carter to Reagan, the Department of Energy division that supported the research was dissolved. Dr. Commoner speaks his mind. At a recent discussion on New York City pollution, he cupped his chin in his hand and looked bored as fellow panelists from the EPA and the New York State Department of Environmental Conservation told of their latest efforts. When it came his turn, his first words were, "I bring a distinctly different approach to the problem, and among his last were, "We are barking up the wrong tree."

At evening's end, Bob Alpern, chairman of the Environmental Policy Forum, summed up: "It's a multi-waste problem, it's a multimedia problem, a multi-agency effort—"

"—and the answer is composting," Dr. Commoner broke in, just before the applause.

Mr. Alpern acknowledged that Dr. Commoner usually gets the last word, but that did not impress William J. Muszynski, the EPA deputy regional administrator who shared the podium with him. "Everyone gets on a one-solution kick. I can show you composting plans that work; I can show you dozens that don't work."

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Dr. Commoner's opposition to nuclear power angers those who believe the country needs at least some nuclear capacity. "Intellectually attractive though he may be in other respects," says Joseph Hendrie, former chairman of the Nuclear Regulatory Commission and a senior scientist at Brookhaven National Laboratory's nuclear energy department, "Commoner bears a grave, grave burden of having worked against the interests of this society."

Barry Commoner's response to criticism is often, literally, a shrug. "I am the most disagreed [- with] guy in the world. I argue for what's right."

The Center for the Biology of Natural Systems was established in 1966 with a $4.25 million grant from the U.S. Public Health Service to investigate the relationship between man and his natural environment. Now located off the main Queens College campus in Flushing, N.Y., the CBNS occupies an undistinguished brick building on a
Barry Commoner emerged from Harvard with his doctorate in cellular physiology in 1941 and served as a lieutenant in the Navy Air Corps during World War II. One of his duties, ironically, was spreading DDT along the New Jersey shore as practice for pest control in the Pacific. The experiment, designed to kill mosquitoes, ended up killing tons of fish instead.

As naval liaison officer to the Senate Committee on Military Affairs, he helped draft the National Science Foundation Bill. Joining the faculty of Washington University in St. Louis in 1947, he explored the biochemical behavior of the tobacco mosaic virus, a plant parasite—work that won him the 1953 Newcomb Cleveland prize from the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

He also experimented with free radicals (molecules with unpaired electrons), work that culminated in 1969 with their discovery in living tissue, tying them to cancer. Dr. Commoner researched deoxyribonucleic acid as well and at one point challenged the Watson-Crick theory of DNA, questioning "whether DNA represents a self-contained code that by itself determines" an organism's traits. The suggestion caused an uproar in scientific circles—not the last time he would arouse controversy.

His interest in the environment was built treehouses in the billboards. Immigrants. ("Commoner" is a corruption of "poor and hard-working" Russian in Brooklyn, he lived in Flatbush, the son of his uncle gave him a little microscope, a new world opened up for him: walking through Prospect Park, collecting "goop" from ponds, and examining it under the lens. He also frequented the Brooklyn Botanic Garden. "They had a wonderful children's garden program there where each kid gets a plot of land, and you learned how to raise vegetables." He still grows tomatoes at his home in Brooklyn Heights.

He fell in with the biology teachers at James Madison High School, spending "every spare hour doing microscope work." He applied to Columbia, but was turned down. "Instead, the admissions office said that I would be admitted to Seth Low Junior College."

Dr. Commoner pronounces the words distinctly, with a hint of disdain. Brooklyn's Seth Low Junior College, which Columbia operated from 1928 to 1936, served the pre-professional needs of many area students. It was also perhaps the most blatant of many attempts to limit the ethnicity of Columbia's student body. A 1928 letter from Dean of the College Herbert E. Hawkes referred to the mainly "foreign parentage" of Seth Low students. Isaac Asimov '39, who attended Seth Low during its last year, recalls that the college had a "heavily Jewish and Italian" student population. "I can't tell you as a matter of firm knowledge, but I have a feeling that Seth Low Junior College was Columbia's way of siphoning off the excess."

That was common knowledge, according to Dr. Commoner, who calls the school "one of the sins of Nicholas Murray Butler." ("If I were to find out that Seth Low was his idea," says Dr. Asimov, laughing, "I wouldn't be surprised."") There was absolutely no basis for turning me down. I had a straight-A average, was president of the microscope club, did all sorts of things in high school.

Fortunately, the noted philosophy professor Irwin Edman '16 was a good friend of the Commoner family. "As far as I know, he went into the Dean's office and stamped his foot, and I was admitted to Columbia College."

A zoology major, Mr. Commoner was an excellent student but failed to get the financial aid he needed during the Depression. "Every semester I got two letters—one from the dean congratulating me on my average, the second letter from the associate dean, denying my request for a scholarship."

Dr. Commoner attributes many of those second letters to his radical activities. "If you weren't seen so often marching through Harlem," one administrator told him, "you'd be better off." Columbia in the 1930's was full of political dynamism over strikes at home and war abroad, with daily rallies at the Sundial that the young Barry Commoner frequented. In Contemporary Civilization class, which was full of lively political discussion, "We ended up seating ourselves the way you would in a European Parliament"—liberals on the left, conservatives on the right. Dr. Commoner sat on the left, "as far as you can go."

Despite his problems with the administration, he credits the College with working its own brand of magic on him. "Columbia gave me the opportunity to understand what society was all about. It started me out on my political track, which hasn't changed."

He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa and graduated with honors, but he was rejected when he applied to Columbia P&S. The pre-med advisor told him, "We have arranged for six of the Jewish applicants who have been turned down to be admitted to Bellevue Medical School." Spurning the offer, he gained admission to Columbia's graduate zoology program—without a stipend.

Selig Hecht, Mr. Commoner's zoology professor—who thought of his student as his son—instead arranged for him to go to Harvard on a fellowship. "He said, 'A Jew who has been at Columbia for eight years is going to have a hard time getting a job. If you go to Harvard, it will be much easier for you.' He literally got in touch with Harvard. I had never applied."

Since paying off his debt in the 1940's, he has not had much to do with the College. "I have to say that I never contributed a penny to Columbia. I think they owe me." This article represents the first time he has told the College why he has preferred to remain a "non-functioning alumnus."
first aroused by postwar research he did on atomic fallout. Inspired by the entry of the radioactive isotope strontium-90 into the food chain, Dr. Commoner conducted surveys demonstrating that the isotope was lodging in everything from lichens to babies' teeth. He established the St. Louis (later National) Committee for Nuclear Information, which pushed hard for the Nuclear Test Ban Treaty of 1963.

"I realized that environmental issues really were very important in dealing with radiation. It was the AEC [Atomic Energy Commission] that turned me into an ecologist." Gradually, Dr. Commoner shifted the work of his center toward environmentalism, with tobacco mosaic virus research dropped in favor of nitrogen pollution, and the free radical experiments leading to work in carcinogenesis.

The focus of the Center for the Biology of Natural Systems changed again in 1980 when it dropped its laboratory work and transferred to Queens College from Washington University. Apart from an insufficient budget, the CBNS left St. Louis because the city offered only "very limited opportunities to deal with community-based problems."

That was important for Dr. Commoner, who found that environmentalism's "cutting edge" was now at the local level, with national outfits like the Sierra Club fading in importance. "Any community you walk into, you will find an intense local issue—a toxic dump, an incinerator. We now have ad hoc community groups who are bucking the corporations. Those are the groups we work with."

New York State recently gave the CBNS an excellent opportunity to work directly with communities when it passed its Solid Waste Management Plan of 1988. The mandate compels municipalities to recycle 40 percent of their trash by 1997 as an alternative to incineration and increasingly costly (as well as rapidly disappearing) landfills.

Independently, the city of Buffalo worked with the CBNS to develop an intensive recycling plan. Fifteen thousand Buffalo households—a sixth of the city—use laundry basket-sized "blue boxes" to separate their trash into glass and cans, newspapers, and plastic bottles. Private haulers take the boxes to transfer stations in Canada, and the trash is sold. The papers go to an Ontario company that provides newsprint for the Chicago Tribune; Alcoa and Alcan buy the aluminum cans. Even the plastic bottles are shredded and go into synthetic insulation for jackets. Splitting the profits 50-50 (less handling costs), Buffalo receives about $13 a ton. The blue boxes are returned to the participants.

"With Barry's assistance, we're looking forward to doing some additional items—yard waste and all paper, as opposed to just newspapers," said Robert O'Hara, Buffalo's director of buildings. In East Hampton, N.Y., a similar CBNS program among 100 families ran for ten weeks last year and included compost made from food garbage and yard waste.

Participation in the Buffalo program has increased every month since it began last July, with 600 tons of recycled material collected in the last half of 1988, as well as 200 tons of leaves. In East Hampton, 84.4 percent of the household trash recovered was marketable. With the average American producing 1,300 pounds of household waste annually—only 10 percent of which is currently recycled—the figures are encouraging.

The CBNS is also advising New York City on its own garbage problems. A bill mandating the recycling of 25 percent of its trash is now before the City Council, but Dr. Commoner opposes it: "To set a target of 25 percent, you have to do something with the other 75 percent." He is sure that would mean incinerators, and he is campaigning against the proposed resource recovery plant at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, the first of eight new incinerators the Department of Sanitation hopes to build.

Dr. Commoner is a holist; he views the functions of an entire organism, rather than the constituent parts. "That's part of my philosophical training, beginning with C.C. And as I worked, it was clear that there was something absolute about a living thing—that there was no such thing as being dead in part."

Ultimately, he holds our economic system accountable for the state of the environment; he credits the "blind, economically mindless" industries that grew up after World War II with creating an atmosphere of greed where the consequences of production do not matter. "Smog," he has written, "is the end result of the economic motivation that led the auto industry to decide to manufacture large, powerful cars"—which also make large powerful profits. We have plastics, he argues, not because they are the best materials for the job, but because they are inexpensive to produce.

The issue is not the profit motive: "Everybody has to make a profit," he acknowledges. When he argues for the use of photovoltaic cells to harness solar energy, he makes sure to mention that the cost in New York would be competitive with Consolidated Edison's prices.

However, he adds: "Nobody can go on organizing very powerful industrial and agricultural processes with only short-term profit maximization in mind. It's bad for the environment, it's bad for the economy. We need a market that responds to long-term signals, and that's not capitalism."

Convinced that the pollution caused by corporate avarice can only be countered by "social governance of the means of production," he concedes a drawback: "That's a frightening sound; it's half the definition of socialism"—the other half being ownership.

"But if you stop to think about it," he continues, "we have found back-door ways of achieving that." Nuclear power, for instance. "The people of the state of New York closed and will dismantle the Shoreham nuclear power plant. The American people, informed about the problems associated with nuclear power, have said, 'We don't want it.'"

He also cites the example of Suffolk County, which last year outlawed plastic grocery bags and other such food packaging in an effort to promote the use of biodegradables.

This, Dr. Commoner says, is what he is fighting for in the broadest sense: "Democratic governance where it counts... democracy exerted at the points of power."

In 1980, Barry Commoner ran for President of the United States as the nominee of the Citizens Party, which he had formed with Studs Terkel and Adam Hochschild, publisher of Mother Jones magazine. His platform stressed environmentalism and domestic programs, but he received more attention (continued on page 78)
Guerrilla video on the streets of New York

Teaching inner-city students the power of expression.

by David Murdock '80

The sign above the door read, "Knowledge Is Power—Bacon." Beneath it, on the front steps of Julia Richman High School on Manhattan’s East 67th Street, students were gathered together, talking, listening to music, waiting to go to class. Suddenly, they were approached by another group of students with a video camera, a microphone, and one simple question:

"Who is Bacon?"

"What? Who’s Bacon? What are you talking about?"

"The sign up there," explained Amy Rodriguez, holding the microphone. "’Knowledge is power—Bacon.’ Who is Bacon?"

"I don’t know," said a kid on the steps, shrugging. "Was he a principal here?"

"I’ve been going to this school for four years now," said another, "and I’ve never even seen that sign over the door. Who was Bacon, anyway?"

The video crew was one of many I have worked with as an instructor at the Educational Video Center, a nonprofit corporation committed to teaching inner-city youths about video equipment and documentary techniques. EVC was founded five years ago by Steve Goodman '79 in the belief that, as Bacon so neatly put it, knowledge is power.

The emphasis in our program is not on technology, but on the stories that can be told with it. Some have termed our work “guerrilla video.” Our intention is to put the equipment into the hands of the people who are more often the subjects of documentaries on poverty, drug abuse, truancy, and violence—teenagers from some of the most impoverished and neglected areas of New York, like Brooklyn’s East New York section, Manhattan’s Lower East Side and the South Bronx.

Usually ignored because of their age and social position, the students have produced documentaries unlike almost any others. Documentaries entitled 2372 Second Avenue: An East Harlem Story, Policing the Police, Between C & D: Drugs on the Lower East Side, and Looking for Shelter, all produced by EVC students, have been screened in classrooms and workshops across the country and have won more than 25 awards in major video festivals all over the world during the past three years.

Mr. Goodman first became interested in video at Columbia. Through the independent study program with professors James Shenton ’49 and Steven Messner ’73, he studied in the South Bronx with the Savage Nomads and Savage Riders motorcycle gangs, learning the life of the streets and analyzing the conditions that were making the South Bronx synonymous with crime, drugs and poverty. His findings became the subject of an award-winning black-and-white documentary, Shotgun, which has quickly become a classic in video circles and for which I was Mr. Goodman’s assistant editor.

After completing the tape in 1981, Mr. Goodman began teaching history, English and video classes at Satellite Academy, an alternative public high school on Manhattan’s Lower East Side. Working with an enthusiastic school administration, Mr. Goodman and his students turned out a remarkable number of first-rate documentaries about the unglamorous aspects of urban life confronting the students directly outside the school doors: alcoholism, prostitution, drugs and homelessness. More important, the projects kept potential dropouts interested in coming to class. His program was so successful that in 1984 he received the funds and space to begin EVC, through which he could spread the advantages of video to other schools.

Because they are talking of matters routine in their lives, the center’s students are able to examine such topics as drug use or teenage sexuality without the sensationalism or condescension common in network journalism. One of the latest productions, for example, Crack Clouds Over Hell’s Kitchen, made last summer by students under the direction of instructor Joan Jubela, examines the ravages wrought on the city’s citizens by crack. "Why do you do it?" Evan Attmore asks a crack addict who has just exhaled an enormous bil-low of smoke from his lungs. "First time I did it was because I wanted to hang out with some girls," the addict tells him. "But it got to the point where I don’t care about women, I don’t care about men—I don’t care about nobody but me, getting another hit. I’ve been

David Murdock ’80 is assistant director of the Educational Video Center and has just completed production of a student tape investigating pollution in the Hudson River.
up three days now. And in those three
days, if you count the mileage I’ve
walked, I’ve walked from here at least
to the White House—which looks like
a big rock on the hill. * The focus of
Crack Clouds is not so much on the
threat “crackheads” pose to society as
on what drugs and hopelessness are
doing to the users themselves.

To do a portrait of your own life or
neighborhood may seem narrow and
self-indulgent, but in fact it can be one
of the most interesting and liberating
projects a group can develop. As
astonishingly perceptive and savvy as
the students can be about life in New
York, there is a great deal they do not
know about their own city, borough,
and history. A striking number of high
school students in this city do not rec-
ognize the Empire State Building,
Grand Central Terminal, or the Hud-
son River. Their worlds can be very
tight, very closed. Many have been
begun to notice cutaways, cuts, and different
camera angles when they watch the
news on television. They are able to
recognize the way the material has been
edited and shaped to conform to a spe-
cific format and a particular view of
the world. This form of critical thinking has
an immediate effect on the way they
look at television. Moreover, it has a
clear impact on their reading and writ-
ing skills and on their ability to examine
the world around them. This kind of
education, emphasizing both an
inward concentration and an active
curiosity, is at the heart of EVC’s
purpose.

Most of our interns are students at
alternative public high schools; many
have a history of truancy and below-
average literacy. After attending morn-
ing classes, they come to the center, on
Lafayette Street in Chinatown. Their
work at EVC, for which they receive
school credit, is usually the most aca-
demically demanding they have
encountered. Using the latest in 3/4”
equipment—some of which is donated
by Sony—these students produce six
to eight videos during the school year,
which are used in classrooms through-
out the system. The center is sup-
ported by the New York State Council
on the Arts, the New York City Youth
Bureau and private foundations. An
estimated 100,000 students see these
tapes each year.

On a typical afternoon at EVC, you
will find 15 to 20 high school stu-
dents in the midst of production. They
might be discussing the direction the
current project is taking, or setting up
the equipment for a shoot, deciding
which lights and mikes will be needed
and how the responsibilities will be
divided. Or they may be in the editing
room talking about which shots work
and which don’t, writing and record-
ing narration to place over the visuals,
arguing over which sound bites are
crucial to the issue. These discussions
can be heated, and they can be frustrat-
ing for students unused to concentra-
ing on a single topic for hours at a time
and weeks on end. Documentary by
democracy is not the swiftest or clean-
est method available to video makers,
but it is the rule at EVC.

Each student is required to partici-
pate in all aspects of production—proj-
ct development, research, interview-
ing, camera work, and editing. For a
documentary lasting no more than 20
minutes, hours of tape will be shot, and
weeks will be spent in putting it
together. In the process they learn a
great deal not only about the topic they
are investigating but also ways of work-
ing as a team and different ways of
expressing themselves. They also learn
tings about the uses and power of television.

Most of the interns do not go on to
careers in film or television. A short list
of some of our best graduates would
turn up a policeman, a truck driver, a
shoe salesman, some office workers,
and quite a number of college students.
They keep in touch, often dropping by
unannounced and meeting with other
interns from past years. We invite them
to our screenings and other gatherings.
They are part of our community.

There are others, however, who very
much desire careers in television. We
do what we can to get them into school,
advise them about scholarships, and
provide them with professional experi-
ence through freelance work of our
own and contacts with other video
makers. In November, Steve and I
attended the opening night of the Lat-
nio Film and Video Festival sponsored
by the Museo del Barrio to see Hector
Sanchez, a former intern and current
part-time editor, accept the “Emerging
Artist of the Year” award. To help those
who want to continue doing document-
aries may be the biggest challenge fac-
ing EVC.

Our aim is not to fill New York with
young video technocrats, but to train
students in the arts of teamwork, anal-
ysis, critical thinking, aesthetic judg-
ment and personal responsibility. To be
able to see the world through the eyes
of Hector Sanchez, Evan Attmore or
any of our students is for us a reward of
the highest order.
Talk of the Alumni

Young Alumni of Columbia: Twentysomething

Citing a need for programs designed specifically for the younger classes, the Alumni Affairs and Development Office created a new group last fall, the Young Alumni of Columbia College. YACC, which is open to all alumni who have not yet had a 10th reunion, opened its first season in November with a Young Alumni Day at Baker Field, where some 200 alumni from the classes of 1979 through 1988 watched the Lions defeat Brown and celebrated at a post-game reception in the Boathouse. The College-subsidized package—a ticket, food and beverages—cost $5 each.

Alumni Affairs Officer Beth Ritchie '88, who is in charge of the group, said YACC events—such as cocktail parties, nightclub parties and cultural events—are designed to encourage young alumni to become more involved in each other's lives and the life of the College. As an extension of that involvement, YACC members hope young alumni will participate in admissions recruitment and the College Fund. Leading YACC members are Elliot Schachner '80, Eldridge Gray '84, Andy Lund '85, Seth Schachner '85, Michael Gat '86, Judy Kim '87, Alix Pustilnik '89 and David Eng '90.

YACC events have already proved popular with the young metro New York area alumni, who enthusiastically attended a holiday cocktail party, hosted by the Class of '88 for the other YACC classes, and a party at Manhattan's Baja Club, Ms. Ritchie said. Also planned are sports gatherings, lectures with Columbia professors, events with other schools, and career networking and mentoring programs.

"I think there is something special about the Columbia graduates, especially the younger ones," said Ms. Ritchie. "When you get them together, something just clicks."

Interested alumni should contact Beth Ritchie in the Office of Alumni Affairs and Development, 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027, (212) 854-5533.

Mark your calendar...

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<tr>
<th>Event</th>
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<tr>
<td>John Jay Associates Annual Spring Reception</td>
<td>May 3</td>
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<tr>
<td>Class of 1939 50th Reunion</td>
<td>May 12-14</td>
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<tr>
<td>Columbia College Alumni Association Annual Dinner</td>
<td>May 18</td>
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<td>Reunion Weekend for classes ending in 4 and 9</td>
<td>June 2-4</td>
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<td>Society of Columbia Graduates Great Teacher Awards Dinner</td>
<td>September 21</td>
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<td>Homecoming (Columbia vs. Yale)</td>
<td>October 21</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ellis Island Tour/Prof. James Shenton For John Jay Associates</td>
<td>November (to be announced)</td>
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For more information about alumni events, please call or write to Ilene Markay-Hallack, 100 Hamilton Hall, Columbia College, New York, N.Y. 10027, (212) 854-5533.

Alumni bulletins

- Honored: John W. Kluge '37, president of Metromedia Co., received an honorary doctor of laws degree at a ceremony in Low Rotunda on October 19. In a citation read by President Michael J. Gover '53, Mr. Kluge, who came to this country from Germany, was described as "proof that America is
truly a land of opportunity for an individual with the talent and determination to succeed.” In 1987 Mr. Kluge gave the University $25 million to create the John W. Kluge Presidential Scholars Program, which benefits minority students. In an unusual feature, the program offers incentives for minority students to earn the Ph.D and enter the ranks of university faculties.

- **Scholarship endowed:** A memorial to the late Professor William Reinmuth, who taught chemistry at Columbia for 26 years, has been created in the form of a scholarship fund endowed by Curtis Instruments, a technology manufacturing firm in Mt. Kisco, N.Y. The scholarship will be awarded to juniors and seniors in the College and Engineering School in alternation, with preference given to engineering students majoring in electrochemistry or chemical engineering and College students majoring in chemistry. The $25,000 gift was presented to Columbia last May by the president of Curtis Instruments, Edward Marwell ’42, a 1943 graduate of the Engineering School and longtime Columbia benefactor.

- **Regional alumni events:** The Columbia College Club of Washington, D.C. held its second successful Dean’s Day last fall, at which Professor of History James P. Shenton ’49 delivered the keynote address. Close to 150 alumni attended the event, which was largely organized by Roy Russo ’56. Lectures were given on such topics as popular evangelicalism, women’s studies and DNA, the latter delivered by Dean of the College Robert E. Pollack ’61. The Washington Dean’s Day program was launched because of the success of the New York program and the many active alumni in the Washington/Philadelphia area. The College is considering expanding the program to Boston.

In December, the Columbia University Club of Cincinnati welcomed Professor of East Asian Languages and Cultures Carol Gluck, who spoke on Japan’s view of World War II, and the Atlanta Club held a holiday party for applicants to the College. Also that month, Professor of Political Science Joseph Rothschild ’51 gave a lecture on “Gorbachev and East Central Europe: The Cost of the Empire” for the Bergen and Passaic Counties (N.J.) Club. The Westchester County (N.Y.) Club held a January wine and cheese party, at which Dr. Allan Rosenfield, Dean of the School of Public Health and Director of the Center for Population and Family Health, spoke on the global population explosion. In February, the Northern New Jersey Club hosted a Columbia University Glee Club concert and reception, and the Cleveland Club sponsored a lecture by Professor Roger Hilsman of the School of International Affairs, who delivered “A Layman’s Guide to Nuclear Military Strategy.” In March, Douglas A. Chalmers, Professor of Political Science and Director of the Institute on Latin American and Iberian Studies at Columbia, was scheduled to speak to the Miami and Puerto Rico clubs on “Latin America’s Dependent Democratics.” Also in March, the Fairfield County (Conn.) Club organized a lecture on Shakespeare by Professor Howard Stein, Chairman of the Oscar Hammerstein II Center for Theater Studies.

On March 10 in San Francisco, the University presented Dr. Charles A. Webster ’40 with the 1989 Alumni Medal for conspicuous alumni service. Arthur Graham ’42, William Patterson ’41, and Gerald Sherwin ’55 will receive the same award at the Commencement Day luncheon on May 17.

- **Alumni career week:** Writing resumes, changing careers, negotiating salaries, working with search firms, and related topics will be covered in workshops during Alumni Career Week, June 5-11 at Columbia’s Center for Career Services. Individual career counseling will also be available.

The center, located in East Campus, serves alumni and students year-round, with voluminous job listings, a library, seminars on opportunities in various fields, and counseling. Interest and job placements have surged in recent years, according to Mary Giannini, the center’s executive director. “We’ve done a tremendous amount of outreach, and it’s paid off,” she said. She also pointed to the increasingly national scope of College recruiting. “A student from Kansas doesn’t have the same network as one in New York,” she said, adding that fewer alumni now stay in the New York area on graduation. The trend toward deferring graduate school is also a factor, as more students seek jobs immediately. Alumni are always needed as advisors, employers and panelists.

Further information about the center may be obtained from the Center for Career Services, Box 5432 Central Mailroom, Columbia University, New York, N.Y. 10027, (212) 854-5497.

- **Landmark event:** The John Jay Associates, whose yearly support underwrites many College educations, were the guests of the College at the annual John Jay winter reception, held December 14 at the Pierpont Morgan Library in Manhattan. The evening marked a bail and a farewell: James R. Barker ’57, after several years of service, has relinquished the chairmanship of the John Jays to Philip L. Milstein ’71.

The Morgan Library houses one of the world’s major collections of illuminated manuscripts, and is also a museum. Those few among the 400 assembled who tired of hors d’oeuvres and conversation could look at the original drawings for Maurice Sendak’s book *Where the Wild Things Are.*

-Alumni are always needed as advisors, employers and panelists.

(continued)
Lawrence A. Wien ’25 (1905-1988):
A happy warrior for Columbia and the world

The death of Lawrence A. Wien ’25 last December 10 was a heavy blow not only for Columbia, but for higher education, the arts, and the city of New York. Mr. Wien was a patron of all of these institutions, a model of philanthropic enlightenment who had fun giving away millions of dollars to hundreds of organizations and individuals, and who saw no reason why others should not do the same.

"He was the paragon, the model of a man made happy by generosity," said Dean of the College Robert E. Pollack ’61. "The magnitude of his generosity obscures the magnitude of his happiness. He really got a kick out of giving away money and seeing the results, more than almost anybody else I know."

Mr. Wien was founder and senior partner of what became Wien Malkin & Bettex, through which he pioneered real-estate syndications: investment groups formed as partnerships or joint ventures to buy property, without being subject to heavy corporation taxes. At one time his groups controlled more than $2 billion worth of real estate around the country, including such New York landmarks as the Empire State Building and the Plaza Hotel.

His work kept him busy, but not rushed. "I am able to live intensively because I have learned to be very organized," he once said. "I delegate everything except policy and high-level contacts."

One area he never stinted on was service to alma mater. Mr. Wien was devoted to his College Class of 1925—he entered with Lou Gehrig, Lionel Trilling, Langston Hughes, and Arthur Burns, among others; Mr. Wien could always be counted on to attend annual reunions and other functions. He was a 1927 graduate of Columbia Law School and a leading benefactor of its National Education Program, which has assisted hundreds of students. General chairman of the 13th Columbia College Fund in 1964-65, he was an alumni trustee from 1964 to 1970 and a member of the Board of Visitors at the time of his death.

All told, he gave the University more than $20 million. Perhaps his best-known gift was $6 million to rebuild the crumbling facilities at Baker Field, with $5 million for a new football stadium and $1 million for soccer. Ironically, for all the games he attended, he never saw a win in the new Lawrence A. Wien Stadium, which opened in 1984. But even during the darkest days of Columbia football, he was a source of constant support and never had a harsh word about the team's performance. After the Lions snapped their 44-game losing streak last October 8, several players went to see him at his home in Weston, Conn., to present him with a game ball.

"When you're an undergraduate," said John Balet '25, "the thing you wonder is, 'Do these older alumni really care about me?' Larry did."

Other gifts included the impeding $3 million renovation of Johnson Hall, recently renamed Wien Hall. Mr. Wien also endowed a professorship in real estate law and established the Lawrence A. Wien Corporate Social Responsibility Program in the Law and Business Schools.

"Larry Wien elected to do the things he wanted to do because he believed in them," said Joseph Coffee '41, founder and first director of the Fund. "It wasn't that someone persuaded him. He saw a problem and then moved in, and in his own quiet fashion, he said, 'I want to support a solution.'"

He was a civic-minded patron of institutions like Lincoln Center and the Educational Broadcasting Corporation. Just as important, he persuaded others to follow his example. This he did by founding the Committee to Increase Corporate Philanthropic Giving. He bought shares in 300 of the Fortune 500, attended shareholder meetings, and filed proposals. "I hope to be able to make some of these guys feel ashamed of themselves," he told The New York Times, which dubbed him the "Lone Ranger of Corporate Philanthropy."

His strategies worked; those corporations that he contacted increased their contributions to nonprofit organizations by half a billion dollars over the next two and a half years.

One of Mr. Wien’s last public appearances was in October at Brandeis University, where he was the guest of honor at a 30th anniversary celebration of the Wien International Scholarship Program. Present at the joyously tearful dinner were 150 of the over 700 "WISPs" from around the world who benefited from the program.

Peter Malkin, Mr. Wien's son-in-law, read tributes from some of those students at a packed memorial service held in St. Paul's Chapel on January 13. Among the other speakers were President Michael Sovern ’53 and Beverly Sills, who called Mr. Wien "a great tease" and a prodigious storyteller. "I will always have a loyal, funny, flirtatious friend," she said. "There will always be a boy in my life." The program included performances by musicians from the Juilliard School and the New York City Opera.

Reminiscences continued in Wien Hall at a reception following the service. Former New York City mayor John V. Lindsay, honorary chairman of the Lincoln Center Theater, recalled a revival of Anything Goes that was attended by benefactors and patrons, including Mr. Wien, who was vice chairman and trustee of Lincoln Center for almost 20 years. "I was sitting right by Larry, and he said, 'John, you shouldn't have these people as guests; they should pay.' And he turned around and gave me his personal check for $100,000."

Mr. Wien was president of the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies from 1960 to 1963 and continued to serve as honorary chairman. A trustee of Brandeis University for 27 years, he was chairman from 1967 to 1971. He was also on the boards of Consolidated Edison, the United Nations Development Corporation, and the Institute of International Education. From 1966 to 1970, he...
MIA Vincent Chiarello '61: A Vietnam ordeal ends

During their freshman year at Columbia in 1958, Vincent Chiarello, Brien Milesi and John Tsucalas began what promised to be a long friendship. They became active in student government, joined Sigma Chi, and shared a room in New Hall (now Carman) their junior year. The trio remained in touch even after post-graduation military duty sent them continents apart.

But on July 29, 1966, Lt. Col. Chiarello, who had volunteered for duty with the Air Force in Vietnam, was shot down during a reconnaissance flight near Hanoi by the North Vietnamese. Like thousands of other U.S. soldiers who fought during the war, Vin Chiarello '61 and the seven other members of his crew were classified missing in action.

It wasn't until almost 22 years later, June 18, 1988, that the three classmates—along with Charles Callas GS '51 and Charles Rohrs '62—were reunited at Lt. Col. Chiarello's funeral. At the formal military burial, they joined the family and dozens of friends and military officers in saying their final goodbyes. One old friend, Frank Lorenzo '61, the chairman and chief executive officer of Texas Air, sent condolences. Together they buried not only Vincent Chiarello, but years of uncertainty over what happened to him after his plane went down.

The memories of him were especially vivid in the presence of the young man who came with them to Bucks County, Pa. for the formal military service: Chris Della Pietra '89. Both he and Vin Chiarello were bright, friendly, dark-haired Brooklynites who attended the borough's Polytechnic Preparatory School before entering Columbia. They both joined Sigma Chi fraternity and were successful athletes: Lt. Col. Chiarello, like his father, Augustus '26, was a wrestler; Mr. Della Pietra was a starting quarterback whose father is also named Augustus.

Like so many young men who came of age during the Kennedy years, Vin Chiarello, the junior class vice president, planned to devote his life to public service. He told his family that the military would be good experience for a political career. After the war, he hoped to finish law school at Fordham, where he had completed one year before signing up for duty in Europe.

After spending three years in England and Germany, he was free to spend the last year of his tour of duty in the U.S. He chose Vietnam instead.

"Knowing how deeply committed he was to service—public service and service to the nation—I think he had to volunteer for the hot spot, the most dangerous assignment," John Tsucalas said. "Knowing him, I understand what motivated him. I think if he were here with us today, he wouldn't change that call."

When he found out that his friend's plane had been shot down, Mr. Tsucalas, who at that time was also in the Air Force, went to visit Lt. Col. Chiarello's mother, Anne, to offer his help. "I tried to glean from everything she had there what his prospects for survival were. I don't think any of us were ready to believe he was dead—I certainly was not. The newspaper accounts... suggested a chance that all of them on the aircraft parachuted to safety. As long as there was a chance of this, the probability he was alive was quite high."

Mr. Chiarello's brother, Joseph, said the only certainty was that the plane, an RC-47, was shot down by a Soviet-made MiG fighter plane southwest of Hanoi near the border with Laos, where radio contact had last been made. But because crashed airplanes were rapidly torn apart for housing materials by the civilians, he said, no one knew where the plane had landed or if the crew was dead or alive. Some even speculated that the crew had crossed the border into Laos, where it is rumored that MIA's are still being held prisoner.

Finally, in late 1987, after years of technical discussions between the U.S. and the Vietnamese, the graves of five of the eight crew members were found. Vin Chiarello's family prayed his body was not one of the three that apparently washed away.

After they were told Vincent's remains had been found in March 1988, the Chiarellos found out that the translators had made a mistake—only his I.D. tag was found. In May, the Army's Honolulu identification laboratory reported another mix-up. After examining dental records, the lab technicians determined that a set of mislabeled remains were actually those of Lt. Col. Chiarello. His brother Joseph said the years of "pure hell" from wondering were now over.

"Because of the condition of the skeletal remains, we knew he died [in the explosion] before the plane hit the ground," he said.

Joseph Chiarello said the family eventually found out that Vincent's plane, which had been gathering intelligence from the ground, was the victim of a tragic mistake. "The mission had been flown the day before by the same crew," he said. "One of the radio operators from the day before made the mistake of saying they would be back. Part of the insanity of the thing was that they were so far north they had left our radar screens, but we were able to read the Vietnamese screens and we were able to see the enemy jet take off, but there wasn't enough time to warn them."

To ensure that future generations of fliers remember this sacrifice, the Air Force has named one of its new intelligence training buildings at Goodfellow Air Force Base, Texas after Lt. Col. Chiarello. Meanwhile, his mother continues to be a leader in the effort to trace some 2,400 men still missing in Southeast Asia.
The art of the game

Basketball sensation Alton Byrd showed the British there's more to sport than just kicking the ball around.

By Jacqueline Dutton

As he descended the long flight of stairs, walked past Levien Gym and into the locker room, small, wiry, and smartly dressed, Alton Byrd '79 became sentimental. He found his locker from his college basketball days and examined its new coat of blue paint.

Inside the cramped room were a dozen lanky, clean-cut basketball players waiting to hear the legendary eager talk about his career as a businessman and professional basketball player in the United Kingdom for the past nine years. Among those gathered were Matt Shannon '89, Jon Dwyer '89 and his father, Ted '57, now a heart specialist. Shannon had just surpassed both Byrd (now 20th) and the elder Dwyer (14th) in career scoring, and was threatening to move into Columbia's all-time top 10.

"I was lucky," Byrd said, with a hint of British in his voice and an elegantly clad foot propped on the seat of a plastic chair. Highlighting his college years and his success both on and off the court since, he replayed that phrase over and over. But anyone who remembers watching number 13 thrill the Columbia crowds a decade ago says that luck was never a factor. The 5-foot 7-inch dynamo with the dazzling mid-air passes was an artist on the court.

Comparisons between Byrd, now two inches taller, and the Atlanta Hawks' 5-foot 7-inch Spud Webb are common.

"If you watch Spud Webb play, you get some sense of what Byrd was like," said Lion baseball immortal Harry Bauld '77. "But Spud is not as good at seeing the floor as Byrd was. With Byrd, it was the same things that makes a great jazz musician great to listen to—the endless brilliant improvisations on the basic theme. In Byrd's case, it was the fast break. He got up the floor and dribbled the ball a couple of times between his legs to befuddle the defense. The other guys on the team could run, but not with him. Through that little hesitation came a chance for them to fill the lane, get up to the hoop, and BANG!—Byrd's pass was there. You would say, 'Yes! That's exactly where it should have gone.' He was seeing things before you could see them.

"He did a few things textbook wrong, like dribble the ball high. He could do that because he was the quickest human on the floor at all times. He handled the ball with confidence, cockiness and élan. Only a few have that expressive quality—it's an artwork."

When Byrd left San Francisco to begin college in 1975, the Columbia team had come off one of the worst seasons in its history, during which a record 22 games were lost. The varsity posted another losing season while he and the freshman team were starting to attract the regular crowd. But when Byrd and classmates Ricky Free, Juan Mitchell and Shane Cotner became eligible for varsity play their sophomore year, things turned around dramatically. The next three seasons Columbia finished 16-10, 15-11 and 17-9, the last string of consecutive winning seasons for the College. Byrd not only became the league's Rookie of the Year, but he was selected first team All-Ivy all three of his varsity years, a feat equalled by only a handful of men who ever played Ivy League basketball.

Shortly after his final, triumphant season, Byrd was called by David Dubow, a 1956 Columbia Business School graduate, who offered him a job in London and the chance to play European basketball. But Byrd wasn't interested—he had a good chance of making the NBA the draft. He was tapped in the last round by the Boston Celtics, who had earlier in the draft selected their better-known Bird, superstar Larry. But just before training camp started Byrd's right arch fell. Three days after he started, he recalls, his left arch fell. That was it for Byrd's U.S. career.

"I was lucky I got drafted," he said. "I came out, I think, in the greatest graduating class in the history of basketball—Magic Johnson, Larry Bird. The mainstays in pro basketball came out in my year. So I didn't have a chance. If I had come out two years later, or four years later, I'd still be in the NBA. I've never
ever questioned that."

A week after he left the Celtics, Byrd flew to London to take the alumnus up on his offer to join the executive training program at IMS, a market research organization second in size to A.C. Nielsen. He went over with no intention of playing ball in England, but he was easily convinced to play a couple of nights a week for a small professional team called Crystal Palace. There he began a pro basketball career that brought unprecedented attention to U.K. basketball and to Byrd himself.

"I continued working, but basketball became more of an obsession with people. I was the ideal British sports subject. I was the underdog, because I was a small guy playing a big guy's sport," he said. Often described as cocky, Byrd would say he's just self-confident—and lucky: "Basketball wasn't very big there, but it took off after my third year. I had a hand in it. When I played at Palace, we were beating everybody."

The statistics Byrd rattled off were impressive. The team won 50 out of 55 games, averaging 107 points each, and went on to win its league, the national cup, the playoffs, and the British championship. Byrd became the first to win Britain's Player of the Year twice, and also the first to receive the honor in consecutive years.

Meanwhile Byrd was also scoring points in business. IMS promoted him to an executive position after he completed his two-year training. Leaving IMS after the company pulled its backing from Crystal Palace, Byrd signed on with Murray International Metals in Edinburgh. There he turned around a failing office equipment company and supervised the construction of a new multi-purpose entertainment arena. He was also player, coach, and general manager of Murray's team, which became the best in the U.K. under his leadership. In 1987, Byrd was offered a job playing in Manchester, where he also landed his present job as a stockbroker for Ashworth Sons & Barratt.

"My style of management is very much the way I play—frustrating to opponents," he said. "I try to make exciting things happen. I think by nature I'm a salesman first. I'm a salesman of the game, the art of the game and the way I play it—to pass first and to score later. People who have watched me play would say I was sometimes adventurous, but I never failed to get done what had to be done. I didn't cut corners. I tend to look at myself as a creator making things happen."

Now Byrd is looking for an opportunity to move back to the States with his wife, Joni, and his 3-year-old daughter, Alana. While he is anxious to return, he'll miss his European popularity.

"I was lucky. I played at a time when there weren't any point guards, and I caught the imagination of the country. People walk up to you and say, 'Basketball hasn't been the same since you quit.'" He was recognized for his contributions with a Commonwealth sports award last year, his most cherished prize. "That's the first time anybody's really said thank you for the ten years of putting basketball on the map. Ten years ago you would throw a ball to a kid in Britain and he would kick it. Now, you will throw the ball to a kid and he may throw it back to you."

Ray Tellier takes over head football post

Raymond G. Tellier, head coach of the University of Rochester football team the past five seasons, replaced the Lions' Larry McElreavy as head coach January 17. Tellier, 37, who was an assistant coach at Brown for six years before joining Rochester, not only has experience in Ivy League recruiting, but has success in turning around losing programs. At Rochester, his teams won only four games during his first three years, but posted 9-2 and 8-2 records the last two. The former University of Connecticut quarterback, whose strength is in developing the offense, hopes to do the same for the Lions' program. "Ultimately our goal is to win the Ivy League championship, within the rules of Columbia, the Ivy League and the NCAA, and do it with class," Tellier said at luncheon for University officials, alumni and the press.

McElreavy, who held the job three years, resigned November 29 after assistant coach Doug Jackson '76 took allegations of McElreavy's professional misconduct to the local news media following the team's final winning game against Brown. McElreavy—whose 2-8 team ended its 44-game losing streak last season, but whose players were among his harshest critics—denied all allegations and said he left Columbia to end his family's suffering over the negative publicity. Two members of McElreavy's staff, defensive line coach Tom Gilmore and freshman coach Joe White, were retained by Tellier.

J.D.
A season of champions

Swimmers and fencers lead the way with three league titles.

Photos by Nick Romanenko '82

It was a year to cheer for Columbia athletes. Momentum from the big football win carried into the winter sports season, leaving no team untouched by excitement.

After beating Harvard for only the third time this century in the opening league meet, the men’s swimming team was already on its way to its second EISL title ever, which it went on to share with Princeton.

Much of the credit went to the mighty freshmen, who attacked the record boards as well as the opposition. Scott Kitzman set a school best in the 200-yard individual medley and Jeff Lovell—the only man on his Iowa high school team last year—did the same in the 50-yard and 100-yard freestyle events. A frosh trio of Kitzman, Lovell and Cliff Blaze teamed with senior Todd Thomason in the 200-yard freestyle relay and with sophomore distance sensation Brent Bessire in the 400-freestyle relay to break two more Columbia records.

The swimmers weren’t the only story of the season: The women fencers brought home the first title won by a Columbia women’s team. Heading into the regionals, seven Columbia fencers were seeded in the top seven spots: Tzu Moy ’91, Darlene Pratscher ’89, Amee Manges ’90, Jill Tobia ’92, and captain Liz Melcher ’90.

The men’s team was headed for another national championship after winning the school’s 20th Ivy League fencing title. Losing only one bout all season, senior Chris Reohr became the top sabre fencer in the country. Similarly outstanding were the records of Marc Kent ’90, Ivan Fernandez-Madrid ’89 and Mark Ellingson ’91 in foil, Dave Mandell ’90 and Peter Ciemins ’91 in sabre, and Jon Normile ’89 in épée. The team went undefeated in the league to get its fourth consecutive title, but its 52-match winning streak ended with a loss to second-ranked Penn State during the regular season.

On the court and the mat more records were set. Charlene Williams ’90 was ranked as high as second in the nation in free throw percentage, her average hovering around 90 percent. She set a school record for consecutive free throws, 24 without a miss, and was in the league’s top two for total points. Teammate Charlene Schuessler B’90 set a Columbia best in career assists, 327.

As they were in the pool, freshmen were in the spotlight on the men’s basketball court. Dane Holmes ’92 was a rookie standout in the league, leading the Lions in both scoring and rebounding, and Eric Speaker was third in total points. Senior Matt Shannon ended his career as the Lions’ eighth all-time point scorer.

More kudos to wrestler Steve Hasenfus ’89, who won Columbia’s first regional wrestling title in 42 years and was undefeated in the Ivy League for three years; Cecilia Delgado ’91, who set an indoor track and field record in the 20-pound throw; the 17 women swimmers who qualified for the league championships; and the women’s archery team for sweeping the New York State Championships: Rebecca Hsu ’89 was once again the winner. J.D.
January 21 was a day when everything went right for Columbia athletics. That day, there were six home matches in men’s and women’s fencing, swimming and basketball, and every team won. Here are some highlights (clockwise from left, opposite):

- Swimmer Beth DeRuiter and Coach Jeff Ward, sans pompons, lead the cheering in the final-lap chase after Dartmouth.

- Soaring over the heads of his Dartmouth opponents is Joe Priesmeyer ’91.

- Charlene Williams ’90, the league’s second best scorer, rockets past Cornell for another two points.

- The Lions’ leading scorer, Matt Shannon ’89, navigates a Big Red sea toward the Light Blue basket.

- Versatile recordbreaker Scott Kitzman ’92 drips with victory, while Dartmouth soaks in defeat.
An afternoon to remember

It was Homecoming, October 8, and spirits were low. A 44-game losing streak was on the line against the same Princeton team that had humiliated Columbia a year earlier. Down 10-0, the Lions fought back to a 16-13 advantage, led by an inspired offensive line and the slashing runs of sophomore Greg Abbruzzese (#1). Until the final whistle, the tension was nearly unbearable for Coach McElreavy's team and their rain-soaked fans. Then, the release of victory, and a night of bedlam.

Photos by Nick Romanenko '82
Strong on Music: The New York Musical Scene in the Days of George Templeton Strong, 1836-1875, Volume I: Resonances by Vera Brodsky Lawrence. The concertgoing diaries of the lawyer G. T. Strong, Class of 1838, serve here as a starting point for a detailed history of musical life in the days when the works of Berlioz, Verdi and Rossini were new, and Americans were partial to parlor songs and minstrel shows (Oxford University Press, $85).

The Principles and Practice of Rhinology edited by Joseph L. Goldman '24, M.D. A comprehensive text on the diseases and surgery of the nose and paranasal sinuses (Churchill Livingstone, $95).

Cornell Woolrich: First You Dream, Then You Die by Francis M. Nevins, Jr. A biography of the suspense writer (Class of '25), whose outpourings appeared in Dime Detective, Argosy and other pulp magazines of the Thirties and Forties and inspired many film and broadcast adaptations, including Hitchcock's Rear Window (Mysterious Press, $19.95).

This Is My God: The Jewish Way of Life by Herman Wouk '34. A new, expanded edition of the novelist's 1959 explication of Jewish law and customs, both traditional and modern (Little, Brown, $17.95).

A Literary History of New England by Perry D. Westbrook '37. From the sermons of Cotton Mather to the poems of Robert Frost, with particular attention to the writings of rural women (Lehigh University Press, $45).


The Pleasures of Japanese Literature by Donald Keene '42, University Professor. A brief introduction to the classical Japanese aesthetic and its embodiment in poetry, fiction and drama, by the renowned scholar and translator (Columbia University Press, $19).

Chaining the Hudson: The Fight for the River in the American Revolution by Lincoln Diament '43. The first full-length study of the visible and secret revolutionary struggle to control the vital waterway against overwhelming naval odds (Lyle Stuart, $21.95).

The View From Within: Jazz Writings 1948-1987 by Orrin Keepnews '43. Reflections on the music and the scene, and reminiscences of recording Thelonious Monk, Bill Evans, Wes Montgomery and others, by the noted record producer (Oxford University Press, $19.95).

Collected Poems by Louis Simpson '48. "The more banal and 'anti-poetic' the material, the more there is for the poet to do. For this work a sense of humor is as necessary as an awareness of the drama, the terror and beauty of life," writes the author in his preface to this collection, which spans almost 50 years (Paragon, $24.95).

Harp Lake by John Hollander '50. "At our dear, silly games we are the playthings of/Bone dice we don't know that we've betted on." Poems by a master of word-play and form (Knopf, $16.95).

Effective Problem Solving by Marvin Levine '50. Approaches to diverse prob-
lems, from matchstick puzzles to automobile failures to irritating roommates (Prentice Hall, $13.75 paper).

The Spy Who Got Away by David Wise '51. The true story of Edward Lee Howard, a CIA agent who sold information to the KGB, eluded the FBI and defected to Moscow, told by a writer of espionage fact and fiction (Random House, $18.95).


Talking Culture: Ethnography and Conversation Analysis by Michael Moerman '56. From his studies of conversations in Thailand and the U.S.A., the author concludes that while conversations in all languages have patterns in common, those universals take different forms in different cultures (University of Pennsylvania Press, $25.95, $14.95 paper).

The Jewish Idea and Its Enemies by Edward Alexander '57. Essays about modern Jewish thinkers and writers and the struggles of the state of Israel against enemies from without and within (Transaction, $24.95).

James Thurber by Robert Emmet Long '57. In both writings and drawings, the humorist depicted passive, imaginative men dominated by formidable, literal women, argues the author (Continuum, $16.95).

Liberty Under Siege: American Politics 1976-1988 by Walter Karp '58. The author contends that the democratic reforms promised by the Carter presidency were subverted by a bipartisan oligarchy in Congress (Henry Holt, $19.95).

Memories of Amnesia by Lawrence Shainberg '58. In this novel, a neurosurgeon rejoices in his own symptoms of brain damage, seeing an opportunity for firsthand knowledge of the mind (British American Publishing/Paris Review Editions, $16.95).

Inside the National Security Council by Constantine C. Menges '60. The author served as special assistant to President Reagan for national security affairs from 1983 to 1986; he found the NSC determined to circumvent the President's will in favor of its own agenda, which included the Iran-Contra intrigue (Simon and Schuster, $19.95).

The Fall of the Republic: A Novel of the Chronoplane Wars by Crawford Kilian '62. Revolution, mayhem and parallel universes in a thriller set in the 1990's (Ballantine, $3.50 paper).


A Thinking Student's Guide to College by Victor L. Cahn '69. Advice on choosing courses and professors, studying, and other matters, from a college professor who admits he was a less than perfect student (Christopher Publishing House, $6.95 paper).

The Best American Poetry 1988 edited by John Ashbery; series editor, David Lehman '70. Seventy-five poems by as many poets, including John Hollander '50, Richard Howard '51, Ron Padgett '64, David Shapiro '68, and Professor Kenneth Koch (Scribner's, $19.95, $9.95 paper).

Research Methods and New Media by Fred Williams, Ronald E. Rice '71 and Everett Rogers. How to study new systems of communication, including electronic mail, videodisc and interactive cable (Free Press, $24.95, $14.95 paper).

Paris Without End: On French Art Since World War I by Jed Perl '72. Essays on Picasso, Matisse, Derain, Balthus and other artists, reflecting in part on their approaches to and retreats from abstraction (North Point Press, $19.95).

Scary Kisses by Brad Gooch '73. In this novel, an aimless young man in Manhattan drifts into a career as a fashion model and finds his colleagues even more vacuous than himself (Putnam, $17.95).

The State of the Art by Arthur C. Danto, Johnsonian Professor of Philosophy. Most of these essays first appeared as art reviews in The Nation; in the aggregate they consider—with many glances backward—what has happened since Abstract Expressionism, and whether art has a future (Prentice Hall, $19.95).

Middle American Individualism: The Future of Liberal Democracy by Herbert J. Gans, Professor of Sociology. Reflections on American social values today, and suggestions for a liberal agenda (Free Press, $19.95).

J.R.

Like the movies, American car design is a collaborative art in symbiosis with commerce. In The Art of American Car Design: The Profession and Personalities (Pennsylvania State University Press, $34.50), C. Edson Armi '67 surveys the nuances of automotive style through the decades—particularly at GM, the style pioneer—and interviews nine designers at length. Pictured here, the Chevrolet Impala of 1959, designed by Harley Earl for General Motors.
Obituaries

1914
Leonard Starr Henry, retired architect, Atlanta, Ga., on September 2, 1988. Mr. Henry did graduate work at Harvard and spent all of his professional life in New York City as a commercial and residential architect. A member of the Mendelssohn and University Glee Clubs, he sang as a soloist in a number of New York churches. He is survived by his wife, the former Min Conyers.

1915
Peter I. Lavan, retired lawyer, Great Barrington, Mass., July 29, 1988. A graduate of the Law School, Mr. Lavan was senior partner of Strock & Strock & Lavan, which he joined in 1919. Active in public life, Mr. Lavan was appointed by President Eisenhower in 1956 as chairman of the United States Committee for the United Nations. He established the Lavan Educational Center for the Performing Arts at the Berkshire Theater Festival and founded Pibly Residential Programs, which supports halfway houses for the mentally disabled. Mr. Lavan was the author of Bowls and Basic Religion and The United Nations at Fifteen. He was a member of the Dean's Circle of the John Jay Associates and established scholarship funds in his name at the College and the Law School in 1983. Survivors include his wife, the former Faye Colten, and two sons, Spencer and Lawrence.

Robert Lockhart Leslie, retired insurance executive, Albany, N. Y., on August 28, 1988. Mr. Leslie was with the National City Co. from 1921 to 1931 and the Berkshire Life Insurance Co. from 1946 to 1966. He was also an instructor and an advanced underwriting consultant. He is survived by his wife, the former Grace McClelland.

1916
Philip S. Harper, manufacturer, Longwood, Fla., on March 11, 1988. He is survived by a son, Philip Jr., and a daughter, Lamar Williams.

Israel Klein, retired editor and businessman, Columbus, Ohio, on May 15, 1988. Mr. Klein, a Pulitzer Scholar at Columbia, was a syndicated newspaper science editor for the Newspaper Enterprise Association and was president of Advertising and Addressing Inc., a direct-mail firm later known as ANA Industries. He is survived by his wife, the former Beulah Rosenbaum, a son, Don, and a daughter, Ruth Simmons.

1918
Grosvenor E. Glenn, retired publisher, Chicago, Ill., on February 4, 1985. Mr. Glenn founded and published Apparel Merchandiser and was the owner and publisher of the Fashion Buyers Guide. He was in the New York National Guard and the Balloon Corps of the U.S. Signal Corps, serving on the Mexican border and in France. He is survived by his wife, Harriet, a son, Grosvenor, and two daughters, Terry and Helen Floy.

James Gutmann, Professor Emeritus of Philosophy, N.Y.C., on November 6, 1988. Professor Gutmann, who taught at Columbia from 1921 to 1962, was chairman of the Philosophy Department from 1953 to 1960 and received the Great Teacher Award of the Society of Older Graduates (see "In Memoriam," p. 13).

J. Wallace Winslow, retired financial consultant, Westerly, R. I., on February 28, 1988. Mr. Winslow worked for several companies, including Bankers Trust and Scudder, Stevens & Clark, before establishing his own financial consulting firm in 1941. He was also financial advisor for the Van Beuren Estates of Newport and New York for many years and was director and vice president of Continental Communications Corp. in New York. He served in the Balloon Corps in France in World War I. Survivors include his wife, the former Martha Nardone, a son, James W. III, and a daughter, Carroll Brentano.

1922
Arrigo Bolognesi, retired business executive, Garden City, N. Y., on July 8, 1988. Mr. Bolognesi was vice president of the Western Electric branch of AT&T. He is survived by his wife, Margaret, and three children, Anthony, Michael, and Anita.

1923
Robert M. Lovell, retired banker, Fort Lauderdale, Fla., on April 28, 1988. Mr. Lovell was a senior vice president with Manufacturers Hanover Trust and an executive consultant for Kennedy Sinclair Co. He was named Man of the Year by his class in 1959. He is survived by his wife, Agnes, and sons Robert Jr. and Douglas.

Harold Sofield, retired orthopedic surgeon, Lombard, Ill., on December 31, 1987. Dr. Sofield was chief surgeon at Shriners Hospital for Crippled Children in Chicago and a professor at Northwestern University. A veteran of the 25th Evacuation Hospital in the South Pacific during World War II, he was awarded the Legion of Merit and was later chief consultant in orthopedic surgery for the Veterans Administration in Indiana, Illinois, and Wisconsin. Dr. Sofield was president of the American Academy of Orthopedic Surgeons.

James Gutmann '18

1924
Morris Cohan, retired procurement officer, Carmichael, Calif., on February 27, 1987. Dr. Cohan, who served as a lieutenant commander in the Navy, was a Fellow of the International College of Surgeons and past president of the Kings County Surgical Society. Survivors include his daughters, Leslie Van Frank, Frances Carlson, and Holly Ilfeld.

Max Delson, labor lawyer and civil rights activist, New York, N. Y., on October 23, 1988. A 1926 graduate of Columbia Law School, Mr. Delson founded the firm of Delson & Gordon, which represented a number of unions, including the Pullman porters. He was closely associated with Pullman leader A. Philip Randolph. A board member of the NAACP for many years, he founded the Mutual Real Estate Investment Trust (now the Intergroup Corp.), which fosters integrated housing. He was also a member of the Socialist Party's executive committee and a follower of Socialist leader Norman Thomas. Survivors include his daughters, Leslie Van Frank, Frances Carlson, and Holly Ilfeld.


1925
Winston P. Coleman, retired advertising executive, Kew Gardens, N. Y. on November 10, 1988. Mr. Coleman was a partner and art director of the Frieswald & Coleman agency in New York City from 1935 until he retired in 1964. He is survived by his son, Winston Jr.

Joseph A. Lillard, retired accountant, Hastings-On-Hudson, N. Y., on October 23, 1988. Mr. Lillard worked for a number of firms in New York City, including the law firm of Minnitsen, Ransom & Cousins, for which he was controller. He is survived by his wife, the former Marion Neelsen, and six children.

Louis J. Pelegrine, retired editor, Flushing, N. Y., on October 30, 1987. Mr. Pelegrine was an assistant editor at Film Daily and was also the temporary editor of the Hollywood Reporter. He leaves a brother, John.

Wilbur C. Peterson, retired journalist and educator, Las Vegas, Nev., on June 4, 1988. Mr. Peterson was editor and co-publisher of the Marshall Messenger of Marshall, Minn. He left the newspaper in 1947 to teach journalism at Florida State, Iowa and Northern Illinois Universities, retiring in 1971. Mr. Peterson wrote and lectured extensively on the newspaper industry, and his publications included Help for Newspaper Correspondents. He is survived by a son, Douglas, and a daughter, Mary Alice Grotta.

Lawrence A. Wien, lawyer, University of Pennsylvania, and philanthropist, New York, N. Y. on December 10, 1988. One of the outstanding benefactors of Columbia, Mr. Wien was a leading figure in New York law, business, cultural, and educational life (see "Talk of the Alumni," page 34).

1926
John F. Brougher, retired educator, Carlisle, Pa., on April 26, 1988. After six years of teaching and administration in the Pennsylvania public schools, Mr. Brougher moved to Washington, D. C., where he was a high school principal from 1940 to 1959. He then became a professor of education at Dickinson College and Shippensburg State College. He received a master's degree from Teachers College in 1929 and a doctorate from George Washington University in 1949. He is survived by his wife, the former Kathryn Coulter, and a son, Jack.

Charles W. Kiel, retired banker, Lakehurst, N. J., on July 18, 1988. Mr. Kiel, who received an MBA from NYU in 1954, worked for the
1928
September 10, 1988. After enlist-
ing in the Student Army Training Corps in 1918, Mr. Anderson served for two years in the Soviet Union with the American Relief Association under Herbert Hoover. Mr. Anderson is survived by his wife, the former Virginia Phillips.

Joseph E. Colaneri, physician, Fort Chester, N.Y., on June 6, 1982. He is survived by his wife, Emelia, a son, Joseph Jr., and a daughter, Noel Ford.

Louis E. Kiernan, retired industrial contractor, Hot Springs, Ariz., on August 29, 1988. Mr. Kiernan was with the Johns Manville Sales Corp. from 1932 to 1949 and was later president of the Kiernan-Gregory Corp. in St. Louis. He is survived by three sons, Robert, Gene, and Thomas.

W. Hardie Shepard, financial consultant, New Canaan, Conn., in August, 1987. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth.

Gordon Smith, Honolulu, Hawaii, on December 11, 1987. Mr. Smith is survived by his wife, the former Mary Alexander.

1929
Herbert D. Ayers, Jr., retired dentist and educator, Albany, N.Y., on May 14, 1988. A 1931 graduate of Columbia's School of Dental and Oral Surgery, Dr. Ayers was a faculty member for over 40 years and was named Clinical Professor of Dentistry Emeritus in 1985. He had private practices in Flushing, N.Y., and later in Roslyn Estates, N.Y. He is survived by his son, James.

Harold C. Bold '29
for over 50 years. He served as a regimental surgeon in World War II, attaining the rank of lieutenant colonel. Survivors include his wife, Irene; a son, John Jr.; and two daughters, Mary, and Irene Walsh.

David L. Shoemaker, retired executive, Hackensack, N.J., on February 10, 1988. Mr. Shoemaker was vice president of computer operations for Universal Furniture. He is survived by his wife, Ida, and a nephew, Barry Cooperman '62.

1930
Charles Abler, retired pediatrician, Bronx, N.Y., on February 2, 1988. A 1931 graduate of Columbia P&S, Dr. Abler practiced in New York City for 50 years. He is survived by his wife, Sarah, and a daughter, Berdine.

John Adriani, physician and educator, New Orleans, La., on June 14, 1988. Dr. Adriani graduated from Columbia P&S in 1934 and taught several medical disciplines, including oral surgery, pharmacology, and anesthesiology at Louisiana State University, NYU, and Tulane. He was associate director of Charity Hospital in New Orleans and a former director of the Council on Drugs of the American Medical Association. Nominated as director of the Bureau of Medicine in the U.S. Food and Drug Administration in 1969, Dr. Adriani urged that drugs be sold under generic names. Under pressure from the pharmaceutical industry, his name was withdrawn from consideration. Author of several medical texts, he won many awards and was a member of numerous professional associations. Dr. Adriani was a Fellow of the John Jay Associates. He is survived by his wife, the former Irene Miller, and a son, John.

Silas M. R. Giddings, retired lawyer, New York, N.Y., on August 13, 1988. The son of George W. Giddings of the Class of 1892, Mr. Giddings received his law degree from NYU in 1934. He was associated with several firms, including Winthrop, Stimson, Putnam & Roberts, where he was managing director. For many years, Mr. Giddings was president of the Brooklyn Eye and Ear Hospital. During the war, he served as a naval gunner on a Liberty Ship in the Pacific. He is survived by his wife, the former Moira Pearce, a daughter, Anne Kimball, and a son, John '62.

Werner Alexander Lutz, retired social worker and educator, Bloomfield, Conn., on June 4, 1988. Mr. Lutz earned two master's degrees from Columbia and served with the N.Y.C. Department of Welfare for several years before embarking on a teaching career at NYU, Western Reserve, the University of Pittsburgh, and the University of Connecticut, where he was dean of the School of Social Work from 1968 to 1971. He was a charter member of the National Association of Social Workers. Survivors include his wife, the former Evelyn Becker, and a daughter, Alexandra.

Charles A. Stewart, retired accountant, Lambertville, N.J., on May 25, 1988. Mr. Stewart, a member of the American Institute of Certified Public Accountants, was with Haskins and Sells for 34 years, retiring as comptroller in 1972. He was an active layman of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church in New York City and was an elder and president of the board of trustees of the Pennington (N.J.) Presbyterian Church. He is survived by his wife, the former Stella Clarke.

1931
William E. Bell, Port Richey, Fla., on May 13, 1988. Mr. Bell was with Citibank for 40 years.

Neville T. Kirk, retired history professor and community leader, Annapolis, Md., on October 21, 1988. Mr. Kirk was working on his Ph.D. at Columbia when World War II broke out. He was commissioned in the Navy and taught English, history and government at the U.S. Naval Academy; he also taught for three years at West Point. In 1948, he transferred to the civilian faculty at Annapolis and became chairman of three departments. Mr. Kirk was named professor emeritus when he retired in 1976; he retired from the Naval Reserve as a captain. He was co-author of Governments of the Major Foreign Powers, a widely
used college textbook, and he advised the Secretary of the Navy on texts for officers. In his community of Broadneck, Mr. Morrison also spent 23 years as a legislative representative of New York City school administrators and was instrumental in blocking legislation that would have limited their professional rights. Mr. Morrison’s work led to an AFL-CIO charter for the School Administrators and Supervisors Organizing Committee (now the American Federation of School Administrators). He served as president of AFSA from 1977 until his retirement in 1980. He is survived by his wife, the former Margaret Jaynes, a son, Albert, and a daughter, Susan.


1932

Philip N. Powers, retired physicist, New York, N.Y., on April 26, 1988. Dr. Powers, who received his Ph. D. in nuclear physics from Columbia in 1940, was the first head of Purdue University’s department of nuclear engineering (now the School of Nuclear Engineering) and directed Purdue’s Energy Engineering Center until he retired in 1978. A training director at the Naval Ordnance Laboratory during World War II, Dr. Powers held government posts with President Truman’s Scientific Research Board and the Atomic Energy Commission. Prior to starting at Purdue in 1960, he worked in the private sector as director of Monsanto’s Atomic Project and chairman of the Inter-nuclear Company. Dr. Powers was director of the American Nuclear Society and the Atomic Energy Forum. Survivors include his wife, the former Evelyne Sourd and Liliane Maginot.

1933

Frederick G. Auer, retired engineer, St. Petersburg, Fla., on May 23, 1988. Mr. Auer, a native of Germany, worked for Champlain Corp. (now Bobst Group, Inc.) in New Jersey, where he designed automatic machinery. He held nearly two dozen patents for his packaging-machine designs, including the nation’s first fiber milk-container press. He is survived by his wife, Edith, and a son, Lawrence.

Alexander L. Hendry, retired industrial engineer, Emmaus, Pa., on September 2, 1987. Mr. Hendry was an engineer with several companies, including General Electric. He was a major in the U.S. Army during World War II. He is survived by his wife, the former Marjorie Ford; two daughters, Elizabeth Witschner, Anne Sprattford, and Elaine McCann; and a son, Arthur.

1934

Eugene V. Colligan, Charlottesville, Va., on December 21, 1987. Mr. Colligan is survived by his son, Eugene, and a daughter, Grace Mailloux.

Herbert Greenberg, retired textile executive, Rye, N.Y., on March 18, 1988. Mr. Greenberg, a textile jobber and converter, was treasurer and president of Atlantic Mercantile Co. in Mt. Vernon, N.Y. During World War II he served in the Air Force as a first lieutenant. He is survived by his wife, Sylvia, and two sons, Harry and Lawrence.

1935

Albert S. Frevola, judge, Staten Island, N.Y., on August 14, 1987. Mr. Frevola, who received his L.L.B. from the Law School in 1937, was an administrative law judge. He was in the Coast Guard, from which he retired as a captain. Survivors include his wife, the former Gwendoline Niblett; three daughters, Elizabeth Witschner, Anne Sprattford, and Elaine McCann; and a son, Arthur.

1936

Charles D. Saxon, cartoonist, New Canaan, Conn., on December 6, 1988. A subtle and elegant satirist of haute suburbia and the executive suite, Mr. Saxon was best known for his work in The New Yorker, which he joined as a staff cartoonist in 1956. His covers and drawings were in demand throughout the world of magazine publishing and on Madison Avenue, for such clients as Chivas Regal, Mobil Oil and I.B.M. A cartoonist for Jester in his student days, he helped celebrate the humor magazine’s 80th anniversary in 1981 by drawing the cover of Columbia College Today’s special parody issue. Mr. Saxon served the U.S. Army Air Corps as a bomber pilot during World War II and worked as an editor at Dell and other publishing houses before becoming a full-time cartoonist in 1955. His cartoons have been collected in three volumes: Oh, Happy Happy Happy! (1960), One Man’s Fancy (1970), and Honesty Is One of the Better Policies (1984). He received an honorary doctorate from Hamilton College, a gold medallion from the Art Directors Club of New York, and in 1980, the National Cartoonists Society’s Ruben Award as outstanding cartoonist of the year. Mr. Saxon’s survivors include his wife, the former Nancy Lee Rogers; two sons, Roger and Peter; and a daughter, Amanda.

1938

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1942

John C. Crystal, career consultant, Manhasset, N.Y., on September 10, 1988. Mr. Crystal served as a lieutenant in the Army’s intelligence arm during
World War II and later founded a consulting firm, Crystal-Barkley Corp. in New York City, to advise clients on job seeking and career planning. The system he developed, which he called Life/Work Planning, became well known when a book based on that system, What Color Is Your Parachute? by Richard Bolles, became a best-seller in 1979. Survivors include his daughter, Barbara Ann.

David C. Keutgen, retired accountant, Wayne, N.J., on November 20, 1987. Mr. Keutgen was a contract administrator for the federal government’s Defense Logistics Agency before his retirement. Survivors include his wife, the former Phyllis Parry, and two daughters, Betti and Peggi.

1944
Robert W. Gaines, engineer, Valley Cottage, N.Y., on April 30, 1987. Mr. Gaines was an Air Force captain during World War II. Survivors include his wife, Lois, and six children, Robert W., Jr., Frederick, Timothy, Kathleen, Jane, and Laura Jean.

Nicholas T. Kryluk, retired clergyman, Terryville, Conn., on August 31, 1988. An archpriest of the Orthodox Church in America, the Rev. Kryluk was an Air Force chaplain and colonel for many years, serving at several stateside posts as well as in Germany, Japan, the Philippines, and Korea. Decorated by the U.S. and South Korean Air Forces, he also received jeweled crosses from his church, the Greek Orthodox Cathedral in New Orleans, and the Japanese Orthodox Church. Rev. Kryluk was a member of the executive board of the National Council on Ministry to the Armed Forces. Survivors include his wife, the former Olga Lyga, and two sons, Mark and Thomas.


1945
Albert W. Huseby, electrical engineer, Dublin, Ireland, in May 1988. Mr. Huseby, who attended the College through the V-12 officers training program, received his M.S. from the Engineering School in 1948. From 1953 to 1974 he lived in Brazil, serving as technical director of Rio and Sao Paulo Light and Power. He later became managing director of Charles T. Main, Ireland, and did electrical power consulting in Pakistan, Saudi Arabia, and Indonesia. Mr. Huseby is survived by his children, Thomas ’69, Janet, and William.

1946
Stanley S. Smith, computer analyst, Houlton, Maine, on September 23, 1988. Mr. Smith, a Navy veteran of World War II, was captain of the football team and editor of Spectator while at the College, and received a master’s degree in physics from Columbia in 1950. From 1974 to 1988 he was a computer consultant for SoTech in Waltham, Mass. Survivors include his wife, the former Deborah Trousdell, a son, Tor, a daughter, Brooke Stanley, his mother, Margaret, and a brother, Peter.

1948
Joseph P. Jay, retired physician, Redondo Beach, Calif., on December 21, 1987. Dr. Jay, who worked in the Public Health Service during World War II, was in general practice until he retired in 1985. Survivors include his wife, the former Vivienne Griffith, and two sons, Leonard and Philip.

Martin H. Smith, aerospace engineer, Culver City, Calif., on March 24, 1988. Mr. Smith worked for Hughes Aircraft, Litton Systems and Douglas Aircraft. Survivors include his sons Joel and Howard, a daughter, Ellyn Ruygroh, and his father, Irving.

1950
Thomas P. Carr, retired teacher, Denver, Colo., on January 17, 1988. Mr. Carr served with the U.S. Army’s occupying forces in Europe and taught foreign languages. He is survived by his sister, Kathleen Carr Horton, and a brother, Edward.

1952
Richard Copenhaver, ophthalmologist, Winter Haven, Fla., on May 4, 1987. A 1956 graduate of Columbia P&ES, Dr. Copenhaver taught ophthalmology at the University of Florida from 1962 to 1966, when he entered private practice. He was a member of several professional societies and was cited for his research by the National Council to Combat Blindness, which gave him its “Fight for Sight Award” in 1963, and by the University of Florida, which presented him with its Faculty Research Award in 1965. Survivors include his wife, Kay, and his four children, Richard, Kenneth, Diana and Cheryl.

1953
John P. Lucier, management consultant, San Francisco, Calif., on January 17, 1988. A 1959 graduate of the Business School, Mr. Lucier was a corporate executive for such firms as W.R. Grace, Booz Allen & Hamilton, and IT&T before forming his own firm, Lucier Associates. He also served as director of strategic planning for the Crowley Maritime Corp. Survivors include his wife, the former Shirley Haynes, daughters Sara and Molly, and a son, Jake.

George D. Shaw, advertising and sales executive, former track champion, New York, N.Y., on December 5, 1988. A member of the 1952 and 1956 U.S. Olympic teams, Mr. Shaw was one of Columbia’s all-time great track and field performers. He captained the 1953 team to third place in the IC4-A championships and established unbroken school records in the long jump and triple jump, winning the 1952 NCAA championship in the latter event. A former managing director of Johnson & Johnson West Indies Ltd. in Jamaica, Mr. Shaw also worked in marketing and sales for Time Inc., The New York Times, Family Circle magazine and A.H. Robins, Inc. Memorial gifts are being directed to the Columbia University Track Team and the New York Pioneer Club. Survivors include two sons, George Jr. and Duane, and two daughters, Sharon and Stacey.

1955
John N. Orcutt, educational consultant, Bethesda, Md., on May 7, 1988. A former assistant director of King’s Crown Activities at the College, Mr. Orcutt had a long career in educational administration, serving at Dutchess Community College from 1959 to 1967, the American Association of Community and Junior Colleges, and the U.S. Department of Education in Washington, D.C. In 1974 he founded the Junior and Community College Institute, a consulting firm. Survivors include his wife, the former Lelanie Sutton, a son, Mitchell, and a daughter, April Strickler.

1968
Richard S. Berzok, clinical psychologist, Berkeley, Calif., on October 6, 1988. After earning his M.A. from Harvard and Ph.D. from the California School of Professional Psychology, Dr. Berzok practiced in the San Francisco Bay area, consulting and teaching as clinical psychologist at the Kaiser Permanente Medical Center in Vallejo. Survivors include his mother, Dorothy, and three brothers, Joseph ’56, Stephen ’59 and Robert.

1978
Michael Kleinman, law student, Bronx, N.Y., on July 24, 1988. At the College, Mr. Kleinman was a music student with interests in composing and musicology, which he retained after deciding to pursue a career in law. He also wrote poetry and taught himself Japanese. Mr. Kleinman became ill with what was eventually diagnosed as systemic lupus; at the time of his death, he was in his third year at Columbia Law School, where a memorial fund has been established. He is survived by his parents, Isador and Bella Kleinman.

1979
Alan J. Gerber, architect, New York, N.Y., on August 17, 1988. Mr. Gerber was a 1963 graduate of the Columbia Architecture School and an associate at the firm of Robert A.M. Stern ’60. Survivors include his parents, Bud and Helen Gerber, and two sisters, Judith and Nancy.

1984
Joseph Kattner, Philadelphia, Pa., on September 30, 1987. Mr. Kattner was a musician who played piano and bassoon. As a member of Parents and Friends of Lesbians and Gays, Mr. Kattner’s mother testified before the Senate Appropriations Subcommittee on Labor, Health and Human Services in May 1988, urging increased funding for AIDS research. In addition to his parents, Conrad and Anna Mae, Mr. Kattner is survived by his brothers, Conrad Jr., James and Gerard.
Columbia College Today 100 Hamilton Hall New York, N.Y. 10027

[Editor’s note: It is with deep regret that we note the passing of Arthur Snyder ‘20, in December, 1968, after a long illness. In addition to serving as the 1920 class secretary for more than ten years, Arthur was president of his class and served the College with diligence, enthusiasm and devotion; the Columbia community sends heartfelt sympathy to his wife, Sylvia, and his son Robert ‘51. A full obituary will appear in the next issue of Columbia College Today. Future news of the Class of 1920 will now be part of the Class Notes’ opening column, serving alumni from 1900 to 1920. If a member of any of these classes would care to serve as the group correspondent, please contact Phyllis Katz at 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y., 10027 (212) 854-5538.]

The late Benjamin Graham ’14 was posthumously inducted into the National Business Hall of Fame last March. Mr. Graham, known internationally for his investment theories, was one of six people chosen by the editorial board of Fortune magazine. His classic text, Security Analysis, written with the late David Dodd, a former colleague at Columbia Business School, was recently reissued by McGraw-Hill in its fifth edition.

Michael G. Mulinos 42 Marian Terrace Easton, Md. 21601

Benjamin Salinger wrote from Palm Beach to reminisce that, although he did not get his degree from Columbia, he was a member of the Class of ’21 and while on campus worked on Spectator, Jester, and the 1921 Columbia.

Class Notes editor: Phyllis Katz

Class Notes


23

George Wascheck in Red Bank, N.J., says his legs are giving out. He had to give up tennis two years ago. He is setting up a planned giving program to benefit the College and Engineering School.

Davie Cory in Brooklyn, N.Y., is still active after 62 years in his parish. He has lost the sight in his left eye, but will attend the reunion if transportation is available.

Mort (Dutch) Groothuis and his wife, presently in Mahopac, N.Y., will be moving to Laguna Hills, Calif. shortly. He will spend summers in Costa Rica.

Milt Lasdon in New York City is still active. He will attend the reunion. He is also a member of the public affairs committee of the prestigious Lotos Club. He arranged the reception and dinner at the club in honor of Maxwell M. Rabb, U.S. ambassador to Italy.

Volcott Dunham, in Menlo Park, Calif., is a senior research scientist in cancer research. He is a member of a number of notable medical societies. He says he is fortunate to be working in that field at the Linus Pauling Institute. He may possibly attend the reunion.

Sylvan Moolten is director of medical education at Roosevelt Hospital in Metuchen, N.J., and lives in Highland Park, N.J. He will not be at the reunion.

John Stubenbord is retired in Washington, D.C. and will possibly be at the reunion if his physical condition permits. He is a member of many illustrious organizations.

Dr. Julius Wolf is retired in New York. He is listed in Who’s Who in the East and his wife is listed in Who’s Who in American Women. He is still active with the “Baker Street Irregulars.” He may come to the reunion.

Eugene Bennett is also retired, in Medford, N.J. He will not be at the reunion.

Jesse (Joe) Grubs retired from active banking in 1968 and now lives in Monticello, N.Y. during the summer and in Sarasota, Fla., in winter. He had an outstanding career. He is in good health and plays golf twice a week at age 85!

Art Lorch in Point Pleasant, N.J., is a retired chemist. He says little else except that he probably will not attend.

Svenson Woodworth in Naples, Fla., is retired and will not come.

Sid Jarch in Yorktown, N.Y., is also retired from law. He has traveled extensively and will join us at the reunion.

Joe Paradise is still active in law, and very active in community affairs. He lives in Rye, N.Y., and will be at the reunion.

Milt Norwalk is in the Empire Convalescent Hospital in San Jose, Calif. He cannot attend the reunion, but would appreciate receiving mail c/o Hirsch, 1986 Fleetwood Drive, San Jose, Calif. 95120.

Ed Friend, now in Deerfield Beach, Fla., cannot attend because his youngest granddaughter is getting married in Washington on June 3. He was recently awarded “Man-of-the-Year” honors by his local temple.

Lou Heynen is a retired lieutenant commander, USN. He lives in San Diego, Calif.

Walter Irving in Binghamton, N.Y., has had a long career in civic service in that city. He was city clerk for ten years, and city historian for about 30 years. He says he won’t be able to make the reunion.

The Honorable Paul Shaw is retired. He was a judge in the Civil Court of New York and president of the Bronx County Bar Association. He lives in New York and will attend.

For the record, we also heard from Tom Whittaker of St. Petersburg, Fla., who can’t make it; Dr. Sid Bernstein in New York, who will attend; Vic Bernstein who will come from New Medford, Conn.; Marcy Cowan in Brooklyn, N.Y., also coming, Marilyn Fries (Joe’s widow) who will try to attend; and Henry Miller of Atlanta, on his way to New Hampshire, who will be with us on campus.

And if you are adding up the score of attendees, don’t forget to include Ben Edelman, our class president, and Joe Spiselman, your class correspondent!

25

Julius P. Witmark 215 East 79th St., 9B New York, N.Y. 10021

On October 25 at one o’clock, we convened and had a delicious luncheon at the Princeton Club. Fourteen bodies were present—four of the female sex who had the bright idea to move to their own table. We’ve always thought that women had great intuition—and they had a better time, too. The following classmates were aboard:

Our handsomest classmate named Balet, From his looks he should live in a chalet. But alas and ahem, He resides in Pelham. By his dress he must have a valet.
Here’s to our treasurer Smith-Brown. With our figures he’s almost gone looser.

He asks for old dues Which some men refuse. They’d rather pay later than sooner. Don’t think that our own Charlie Flood Can be called any kind of a dad. As a great, great physician He worked with precision. On his sleeve you would never find blood.

Frank Ivy, you’d think, is a creeper, But this guy of ours is no sleeper. With the gals he’s a bear, Only takes one of a pair, Which leaves the poor “one” as a creeper. You’d never expect it of “Janssom” (poetic license), He has always seemed quiet and winsome. In those days of old With the gals he was bold. That’s why he was never too lonesome. This medical man is named Lewert. He’s the one who can always do it. But the times when he can’t, He’ll race and he’ll rant, And say, “What the hell! Oh, screw it!”

Robert W. Rowen 1510 West Ariana Lakeland, Fla. 33803 We all want to know about our classmates—what are they doing? If you’ll write me, we can catch up and read about you and others in the next CCT. If you have news about anyone else, please include it. My list shows 26 living in Florida and 16 in California. How about these southern retirees sending me news? The same appeal to those in NY, NJ, CT, PA, IL, TX, wherever you are.

26

Arnold Dumey lives in Cranbury, N. J. Arnold is an authority in mathematics, electronics, computers and data processing and is highly regarded in his field. Dorothy’s broken hand and nose are now okay. They have one daughter, Glenna.

Rod Wiley and his wife Adelaide live in Auburn, Ala., and spend summers in Michigan. Lady has some physical problems, but is doing well. They have two children, five grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Rod is active in the Rotary World Affairs Youth Seminar and initiated a new Rotary Club in Auburn. He is giving the class a charcoal print of a reclining male lion. We are presenting it to Phyllis Katz, senior editor of CCT, acknowledging her interest in our class notes.

Gary Ruehmling and Helen wrote from East Orleans, Mass., on their beloved Cape Cod. They are active in local Republican affairs and visit Florida occasionally. They stay on the East Coast, but hopefully will venture inland toward my part of the state some day. Come to Disney and Epcot, George, and I’ll join you!

Trudy and I are well and happy in a mobile home park in Lakefield, Fla. We spent the summer in our completely air conditioned home, with lots of rain, feeling sorry for you northerners suffering the dry, hot summer. We made visits to Montreal with the family, a trip around Canada’s Gaspe Peninsula, and two cruises in the Caribbean this year. We have four children, 14 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren, pressing some of Hugh’s and Rod’s records. But I am a re-tread, married nine years. William Wright is living in San Diego. Bill has a knee replacement—

ment early in 1988. How is it? What are you doing? News of any ’26 Californians?

Ed Lynch, our president and class secretary for many years, died July 18, 1988. Ruth reported that a tornado missed their North Fort Myers, Fla., home recently and that she was now driving her car again, three days after an operation for cataracts.

Charles Kiel, chairman of our class fund in 1960, died July 18, 1988. He and Betty attended our 60th Reunion in 1982. 1926 classmates: If you want the address and phone number of a classmate, fraternity brother, or anyone you want to get in touch with, send news to me about yourself for the next class notes. Then they can read that you are alive, well, busy or ill. I will write you what we know about your classmates. We want to know about you, too!

27

William Helfer 27 West 55th Street New York, N. Y. 10019 Classmates Benjamin Esterman, Charles Looker, John Lorch, Percy Peck and Bill Treiber have recently become life members of the Society of Columbia Graduates, formerly called the Society of Older Graduates.

Bill Helfer is happy to say that his granddaughter, Hilary Semel, of Baltimore, is now a Barnard freshman. Class of ’92, residing at the recently completed Centennial Hall dormitory. She loves it. Hon. Milton Pollack, a senior judge of the U.S. District Court for the Southern District of New York, has been presiding over the pretrial proceedings of litigation pending against Drexel Burnham Lambert, Inc. and other defendants, involving allegations of securities fraud. The case has been receiving considerable publicity in the financial news because of the importance of the parties and because lawyers for Drexel are trying to have the case transferred to another judge. They claim there is a conflict of interest because Judge Pollack’s wife has a substantial financial interest in a business sought to be acquired by another firm and that Drexel has some connection with the takeover proceedings. This issue may take some time to decide.

28

Jerome Brody 39-48 47th Street Long Island City, N. Y. 11104 It’s always a pleasure to hear from and pass along news from Frank Pitt. His gifts to Columbia and the
Class are well known, but what is not known is that, among his many activities, he is the tax commissioner of his town of Ottawa Hills, Ohio. While this must make him somewhat less than popular in certain circles, we still love him. Oz Vischi has retired from his law firm and now practices by himself, which I think is certainly not conducive to leisure.

Dr. Vincent Tesoriero reads this magazine from cover to cover, and that is how he keeps informed of the important affairs of existence. Keep me informed of anything you would like Vincent to read about.

Dr. Fred Lane had a big bash for his 80th birthday. It was at the Lotos Club, and from all reports it was a smash.

Ed Van Delden's back seems to be healing nicely and he is able to get around. He and Vee have become involved with Chapman College, a private institution founded in Los Angeles in 1861, with campuses in Orange and Palm Desert. Van and Vee are on the governing board and established a Vee Nisley Award for Academic Achievement, and both are working to provide scholarships. Van hopes, health permitting, to assist in business and interior design programs, and to conduct MBA seminars.

Our perennial treasurer, Leonard Price, and his wife just returned from an exotic trip through Spain and Portugal. We were indeed very sorry to learn of the illnesses that curtailed the activities of Ivan Veit and Ed Van Delden. These two are among the most active members of the Class and its committees and we wish them both speedy and complete recoveries.

Please let me hear from you.

29

Joseph W. Burns
127 Oxford Road
New Rochelle, N. Y. 10804

Since our last column, six more classmates joined the committee planning our 60th Reunion, which will be held from June 23 to 25, 1989, at the Rye Town Hilton Hotel. Arthur Arsham, Stan Boriss, Horace Davenport, Arthur Hill, Alan Perl and Joe Rhodie have come aboard, bringing the total number of reunion volunteers to 19 so far.

We were delighted that Horace Davenport and Sam Walker accepted the chairmanship of the 60th Anniversary Gift Committee. Sam and Davvy have been extremely supportive of the Class over the years, and are among the most outstanding athletes Columbia ever produced: they rowed together on the famous 1929 Hall of Fame varsity crew. They are forming a committee for the 60th reunion gift, and I will be writing directly to you. Please respond generously.

By mid-November, the following 27 classmates had indicated they would attend our 60th:

Helen Abel, Nathan Ancell, Ed Aranow, Arthur Arsham, Milt Axfenheld, Joe Burns, Milt Conford, Horace Davenport, Roy Griffith, Dick Hansen, Monroe Katcher, Ken Kimberland, Beryl Levy, Sid Lane, Bernie Lewin, Art Lynch, George McKinley, Alan Perl, Irv Sarot, John Schramm, Lou Slattery, Charlie Veit, Sam Walker, Alex Waugh, Julian Wilhem, Joe Rhodie and Art Hill. Now that we're well into the New Year, you should return your reservation forms if you have not already done so. It will be a most memorable event.

The following are some highlights from recently received reunion questionnaires:

Nathan Ancell of New Rochelle, N. Y., known to many of us as chairman of the board of Ethan Allen, Inc., is involved in a mind-boggling variety of philanthropic and community pursuits. Among the beneficiaries of his time and generosity have been Columbia, Brandeis (which he serves as a trustee), Hafi University, Albert Einstein College of Medicine, and Western Connecticut State University (whose school of business bears his name); Danbury Hospital, Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center, the YM-YWHA; the New York City Holocaust Memorial Commission, Alzheimer's Disease and Related Disorders Association, Inc., and other organizations. Nathan is a graduate of Columbia Law School.

Robert Coshland's interests are environmentally based. He is active with the Sierra Club, Nature Conservancy, and the Audubon and Wilderness societies. He lives in Tucson, Ariz.

Walter Gutmann of Washington, D.C., retired in 1972 as administrative law judge with the Army Corps of Engineers Board of Contract Appeals.

Richard Hansen, a 1932 Columbia Law School alumnus, retired to Southbury, Conn., after a long career with Allied Chemical Corp., which he served as secretary for many years.

Arthur Harlent of Cranbury, N.J., a 1933 graduate of Columbia P&S, he practiced anesthesiology until 1979, "relaxed" for two years, and then found part-time work through the A.A.R.P. with the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency, which he enjoys very much.

Monroe R. Katcher, II, of New Rochelle, N. Y., is listed in Who's Who in America. He contributes articles on administrative law and the alcoholic beverage law to the N.Y. State and Westchester Bar Association journals, and is past chairman of the Administrative Law Committees of the N.Y.S., Westchester County, and N.Y.C. bar associations.

Distinguished physician and research scientist Sidney C. Werner retired to Arizona but not from his work. After many years of research, teaching, and treating thyroid disease patients at Columbia P&S and Presbyterian Hospital, he is now active at Arizona Medical College. His book on the thyroid is in its fifth printing, and he has nearly 200 published articles in his field. P&S has established an annual lecture in his honor.

Julian R. Wilhem is actively practicing law in Lake Bluff, Ill.

Sam Walker and Horace Davenport are among the legends in Columbia rowing history. They were on the freshman crew which won the two-mile intercollegiate championship at Poughkeepsie in 1926, and were on the varsity crew which won championships in 1927 and 1929. They each went on to very distinguished careers, Sam in real estate in New York City, and Davvy in the coal and fuel industry in the northeast. Sam is now the chairman of his family real estate firm, Wm. C. Walker & Sons, lives in New York and serves on numerous boards of companies, civic and cultural organizations. Davvy retired from the Northeast Petroleum Corp. earlier this year, but remains active as a business consultant in Kearnsage, N. H. He too has wide extracurricular interests, and, not surprisingly, was presented the Jack Kelly Award last year for contributions to U.S. rowing.

30

Harrison H. Johnson
50 Duke Drive
Paramus, N. J. 07652

I am sorry to report on the deaths of the following classmates:

Werner Lutz in Hartford, Conn., last June 4. Werner and Evelyn attended our 50th Reunion and frequently participated in alumni affairs. He received the M.A. and M.S.W. from Columbia. Werner was a professor at the University of Connecticut and Dean of its School of Social Work from 1968 to 1971. His daughter graduated

"Art with a capital A is a menace: music must relate to life, not be imposed on it," wrote Elie Siegmeister '27 nearly half a century ago. The composer's 80th birthday year is being celebrated with concerts at venues from Carnegie Hall to the Leningrad Conservatory of Music. Mr. Siegmeister shares a birthday with Martin Luther King, Jr., and on January 15 a concert at the Harlem School of the Arts featured New York premieres of "Five Langston Hughes Songs," a 1983 setting of poems, and a cantata, "I Have a Dream" (1987). The same day, a concert at Weill Recital Hall at Carnegie Hall featured world premieres of "Ten Minutes for Four Players" and his Sonata No. 6 for Violin and Piano, as well as works in his honor by three friends, Irvin Bazelon, Max Lifchitz and Joseph Alexander. Mr. Siegmeister has written symphonies, operas, Broadway and film scores, chamber music and solo pieces; he is also the author of A Treasury of American Song, The New Music Lover's Handbook and Harmony and Melody, a standard text.
from the Columbia School of Library Service. John Adriani, who attended our 50th Reunion with his wife, Irene, died on June 14 in New Orleans. John was for several years director of the Council on Drugs of the American Medical Association, and served on the board of the medical school in Grenada. Silas M.R. Giddings died recently in Dorset, Vt. A memorial service was held on September 26 at the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church. We also regret the death of Charles Aber, M.D., last February 2 in New York City. Frederick H. Block informs us that Lawrence H. Levy died in Florida last May.

Dean's Day will be held April 8. I hope to see many of you then. And start making plans for our 60th Reunion sometime in May 1990. We are asking for volunteers for the organizing committee to help with the details. Should be fun!

Our first volunteer is Alexander W. Tomei of Teaneck, N.J. Alex is still busy practicing law and keeps fit with an occasional round of golf. He designs lanterns as a hobby.

Our second volunteer is Ed Baruch, Esq., who lives in New Milford, Conn. His service on several boards requires travel to places like London. A son is a Marine who served in the Presidential Guard. Ed has been married to the same woman 54 years. Dorothy deserves a medal for continuous service under trying conditions. Only a Barnard girl could survive!

William Hill Clyde is living in San Francisco, enjoying good health and keeping up with sports. He is an enthusiastic follower of the Oakland Athletics.

Charles T. Keppel is retired in Westchester County, where his hobby is raising goats. If you have a problem and need a goat, see Charlie.

Richard C. Aikenhead, Jr., suffered a slight stroke but has recovered very well. He lives in Summit, N.J., and is now a grandfather.

Louis L. Pettit is retired to Landrum, S.C., but is active socially playing bridge and golf. He was an officer of the Lawn Tennis Association. His hobby is making custom jewelry.

William A. Farely is retired and lives in Westwood, Mass. Tells us he has stopped mowing the lawn and shoveling snow. He uses a plow instead to clean the driveway. Likes to listen to David Brinkley.

Dr. William P. Hewitt lives in Oaxaca, Mexico.

Kenneth L. Burkey is retired from Union Carbide and now lives in Winter Park, Fla.

Tresham D. Gregg, Sr., lives in Haines, Alaska. He has two sons and two daughters, two living in Haines.

Edward J. Friedlander, Esq., lives in Arlington, Va., and is active as a substitute teacher in a high school. Teaches all subjects. The core curriculum must come in handy.

William C. French is retired and lives in Washington, D.C. Tells me he served in the Pacific in World War II, so we plan to get together for a chat about our Army days in the Pacific.


Dean Olindo Grossi is retired and now living in Manhasset, L.I. He fondly remembers the years he lived in Rome but now confines his travels to Maine and New England. He has four grandchildren. Wants to send greetings to Bill Matthews.

David O. Sargent retired from Johnson & Johnson and now lives in Westfield, N.J. Still plays tennis.

Jerry M. Alexander, D.D.S., has retired but also keeps active with tennis. Lives in Huntington, N.Y.

Henry F. Bruning, Jr., lives in Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, in the same house he has lived in for 62 years. Must know his way around by now!

John F. Murphy is recovering from an eye operation for a scratched retina. Still lives in Wellfleet, Cape Cod.

Thomas L. Mount, whose father graduated from Columbia in the class of 1902, is enjoying good health and is an active and loyal member of the Class of 1930.

Richard H. Cunningham, Jr., had a stroke in May but is recovering satisfactorily. We wish him well and hope to see him up and around soon. He and his wife live in Auburn, Mass., but spend the winter in Sebring, Fla. He has retired from the Worcester Telegram.

Dr. Lincoln Reis recently broke his hip, but we are glad to report he is recovering. He was a high school classmate of Felix Vann.

Joseph P. Smyth, Esq., is living in New York City and still practises law but on weekends goes to Boothbay Harbor, Maine.

Malcolm Bonynge is not in the best of health but follows the activities at Columbia with interest, especially crew, which took up much of his time as a student during the Glendon years.

Martin Ackerman lives in Neponset, N.Y.

Bernard J. Axelrod is living in Larchmont, N.Y.

Louis Barillett lives in Kerhonkson, N.Y.

Marshall C. Beeman resides in Matamoras, N.J.

Elvin E. Edwards has retired from New York and is enjoying the sun in Sarasota, Fla.

George Farnett, M.D., lives in Laconia, N.H., but in winter takes the sun in New Port Richey, Fla.

Ralph H. Cook, Jr., is retired and lives in Teaneck, N.J.

Another Jerseyite is Jerome J. Diks, who lives in Bayonne.

David R. Estlow is living in Cambridge, Md.

Robert H. Evans is living in Carmel, Calif.

The New York Times

Present at Reunion: Les Taggart, sans Mary, who was indisposed—probably too much excitement at Yale game in New Haven previous weekend; Ralph Marson, looking good, with no fewer than three charming ladies; Ann and Joe Moukay; Fred Farwell; and the Reillys with grandson Tom '95.

Dinner as usual at Stella d'Oro's, where president Joe Moukay again protested being considered "President for Aye," instead of "pro tem," basing his case on fact "Aye" is pronounced "a," like in "eye," and not "A" like in "way," OK, Joseph, have it your way—here is mud in your "a." (But you are still President for Aye.)

From grapevine, heard that the Smitties are getting restless again. As "frequent travelers" are entitled to ten-day free trip on new M.S. Sagafjord from England to Florida. All they have to do is train to New York and Q.E.2 to England. Arthur, write us.

Plenty of space available for
next issue. Please send in whatever news. Does not have to be completely true. Make it interesting.

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Lloyd G. Seidman
180 West End Avenue, Apt. 28-M
New York, N.Y. 10023

Dr. William Giordano writes from his winter home at 350 Gulf Shore Blvd. in Naples, Fla. 33940, that he'd like to hear from classmates who plan to summer on Maine's mid-coast, because that's where he'll be once Florida becomes too hot for comfort. Our class roster includes Vermonters, New Hampshirites, and a host of Massachusetts residents, but not a single year-round Mainer. If so you're heading to the rock-bound coast next summer, please drop Bill a line.

Class proxy emeritus Dr. Alphonse Timpanelli sends a glowing account of his recent Sicilian voyage which includes the following: "If you ever plan any Mediterranean trip, whatever you do, don't fail to see Sicily. It's so different from the rest of Italy and truly enchanting! On my word!" Any prospective tourist who finds Al's description persuasive and wishes further details should contact him at 90 Spring Valley Road, Ridgefield, Conn. 06877.

What a pleasant surprise it was for us to find Jules Waldman and his lovely wife Agnes enrolled as our fellow students at Columbia's first-ever Elderhostel this summer. Following the week's program, they hastened to Caracas, Venezuela, in time for Jules to receive the first Bottome Award for his outstanding contribution to U.S.-Venezuelan friendship and understanding. (See photo elsewhere in this section.) Warmest congratulations, Jules!

Had a most welcome phone call from Harold Luxemburg. In addition to being a Columbia classmate, Hal was also a member of the class of '28 at Thomas Jefferson High School in Brooklyn, along with '32ers William McLean, Dr. Mortimer Rosenfeld, Lloyd Seidman, Dr. Irving Solomon, Dr. Joseph Steigman and the late Milton Black. Is there a high school with more alumni in our Class of '32? All challenges or comparisons gratefully received. (By the way, it's been a long, long time since we've heard from or about Bill McLean. What's new with you and yours down in the Virgin Islands, Bill?)

Hal had called to check on the whereabouts of Dr. Ralph Molostoff. If anyone else wants to reach Ralph, write to him at 8 East 96th Street, New York, N.Y. 10128. Hal also passed on word that Dr. William Madow recently retired as a full professor of mathematical statistics at Stanford University and is now living at 2293 Green Road, Palo Alto, Calif. 94303.

As for Hal himself, he is still practicing law in New York, though not as intensively as in years past, with several important labor unions and the Stephen Wise Free Synagogue among the clients vying for the privileges of his brilliant legal services.

The calls and letters from guys like Hal Luxemburg, Al Timpanelli and Bill Giordano (to name but the most recent few) are deeply appreciated by your class correspondent, for they are what keep these class notes alive. How about following their excellent example? In other words, let's hear from you, okay? And make it soon!

33

Alfred A. Beaudoin
40 Claire Avenue
New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

As your correspondent prepares to crank up the old stone-crusher to give you the latest on the Class of 1933, my sincere thanks to all of you who have written in the past some personal notes to be included in this column. Those of you who plan to do so in the future, please don't delay, since all such information is most necessary to keeping this column alive.

At the reunion last May, the Class of '33 established a new scholarship fund to provide tuition for a deserving undergraduate. The goal was to raise $100,000. From the latest information available from the alumni office, we've exceeded that goal by some $11,000 and had reached $111,718 by the time this column was written. How about that for a Depression class? Everyone joined in to make contributions, but I understand that a couple of especially large contributors were Ben Kwitman, Mac Sykes, and the late John Morrison. To all of you, the College extends its heartfelt thanks.

The following notes were received from a couple of our classmates:

Reginald Call writes: "You cannot possibly guess at the grandeur and magnificence of Columbia University and the Van Am Quad when I first walked on these precincts in April 1929. Nor can you know the cracking intellectual atmosphere that I came to breathe for the four years thereafter."

Dr. Don Kirkham (M.A. '34, Ph.D. '38) is active in soil physics research as professor emeritus at Iowa State University. In 1988 he was elected honorary fellow of the American Geophysical Union.

34

Lawrence W. Golde
27 Beacon Hill Road
Port Washington, N.Y. 11050

On June 25, 1988, Edna and Jud Hyatt hosted their annual pool party at their home on Long Island. Present were: Evelyn and Hy Bickerman, Betty and Julian Bush, Valma and Evald Gasstrom, Jo and Larry Golde, Bobbe and Bill Golub, Lenore and Howard Klein, Fay and Herb Jacoby, John Leonardo, Will Midonick and Ed Singer.

35

Meyer Sutter
510 E. Harrison Street
Long Beach, N.Y. 11561

Sydney J. Barnes retired some time ago from a successful sales career and writes from Kissimmee, Fla., "I'm playing lots of duplicate bridge—a 'sectional master.' My golf isn't bad either."

Melvin Lustbader is retired in New York City and spends his time traveling and visiting his children.

Belated condolences are due our class president, Allen Toby, who suffered the loss of his wife, Ruth, last March. Ruth had been president of the auxiliary of the Burke Rehabilitation Center in White Plains, N.Y., and had been an active volunteer for almost thirty years. She and Allen had taken a Bermuda cruise with their extended family of four children, their spouses and children in December of '87 to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. Allen is retired from active practice as a CPA but still keeps his hand in by helping his former partners when needed.

36

Paul V. Nyden
P.O. Box 205
Hillsdale, N.Y. 12529

Joe Brown of Rochester, N.Y., is enjoying retirement from teaching. He is adjusting to widowhood, and writes that among other things, he is taking up tournament duplicate bridge.

Solomon Fisher, Los Angeles, retired May 31 and is now attorney for May Department Stores and is
now devoting much of his time to playwriting.

Leonard Friedman of Rockville Centre, N.Y., who was for 20 years president of Carey Press in New York before his retirement, was honored on November 3 as one of the 1886 laureates whose names were unveiled on the New York Printers’ Wall of Fame at the High School of Graphic Communication Arts in New York. Len has been honored on many occasions for his contributions to the field of printing and communications arts; In 1971 the Young Printing Executives’ Club accorded him its Distinguished Service Award; in 1974 he received the Service to Industry Award from the Navigators, a professional trade association. The Printing Teachers Guild honored him in 1975 with its Man of the Year Award. As a highly esteemed past president of the Sales Association of the Graphic Arts, he was chosen two years ago to receive its Humanities in Selling Award, on the 50th anniversary of his membership in the association. During his years in the field, Len has been most assiduous in encouraging young printers to pursue education as an opening for new horizons. His philosophy, as epitomized in his own career and his advice to others, has been, “Keep your eyes and ears open. Be positive, affirmative and decisive. Exchange ideas. Take part in industry meetings, seminars, and conferences. Dedicate yourself to continuing progress.” He relates an interesting sidelight on how he met his wife, Mickey. While Len and a college friend were waiting for a bus at Pennsylvania Station, they began to play tag up and down the grand staircase. They went faster and faster until Len slipped and sprained a ligament. When he went to a doctor, his leg injury was treated by diathermy administered by the physician's lovely young assistant, with whom the patient immediately fell in love. He later recalled, “I went into the doctor’s office with only a leg injury, but came out with my heart seriously affected.”

John Kluge was honored for the largest single gift ever made to Columbia, $25,000,000 to create scholarships for promising minority students. President Sov- en expressed the hope that Kluge’s vision will inspire a massive scholarship effort by business and government. In his modest acceptance speech, John spoke mostly of his undergradu- ate years, when he and the rest of us were “hung on by a thread,” sup- ported by part-time jobs, a university sensitive to our needs, and our “sense of common enterprise and shared dreams.” The men of 37 are still hanging in there. Wilbert Hanf, who still resides in East Williston, N.Y., suffered a heart attack last year, but had a good recovery and is playing golf again. Eunice and Winston Hart celebrated their 44th anniversary “while watching King John performed flawlessly at the Stratford-upon-Avon Repertory Theatre.” While touring Eng- land, the Harts took a six-week course on Shakespeare at St. Edmund Hall, Oxford University. Ed Kovar, now retired from the Massachusetts Dept. of Elder Affairs, is doing volunteer work, such as teaching the rudiments of poetry composition to a group of senior citizens of Newton, Mass. George Lamb, who joined Ameri- can Sugar (Amstar) right after graduation, retired as senior v.p. for finance and administration. George, with two children and five grandchildren, is enjoying “family retirement” and doing some college accounting tutoring in Durham, N.C.

Following Dave Markham’s retirement as clinical associate professor of medicine, the Medi- cal College of Virginia established an annual J. David Markham Honor Lectureship. Bob McMullen, now also a Virginian, attended a St. Paul’s Chapel reunion in Washington in June, where Dr. Lowell and Ida Beveridge were honored as “Patriarch and Matriarch.” Do you remember when teams like Lafayette and Lehigh were just warm-up games for the Columbia squad? This fall, John Leslie, Robert Roy, and your cor- respondent were unfortunate enough to watch Lafayette slaughter today’s Lions. If we had only waited two weeks, we could have seen the Lions end their record-breaking losing streak by out- playing Princeton today. By one line of reasoning, the Columbia team must have improved in 55 years: How many of you remember that Princeton beat our Rose Bowl team when we were freshmen?

Peter J. Guthorn 825 Rathien Road Brielle, N.J. 08730

Most of the comfortable spots in New England during July were along its eastern and southern perimeter, where both my get-togethers with classmates took place. While visiting on Martha’s Vineyard, I had lunch with Stan Leggett and wife Barbara. Stan looks fine, takes on an occasional advisory responsibility in education, and may have gained an inch in height while the rest of us have added to other dimensions. Bar¬ bara is a sculptor, primarily in metal. She has produced a num¬ ber of spirited pieces in varied scale, all of which are demanding of careful second examinations. Barbara had studied with, among others, Travis Tuck. Lunch was in the studio, a lofty 19th-century barn with multiple levels and sunlight filtered through lettered glass windows of varying size and shape, producing constant changing patterns.

George Freimark and wife Mary joined us for dinner at Little Compton, R.I., a short time after their return from an extended trip to Greece and cruise through the Aegean, its islands and shores. George started making notes, perhaps too busy to devote his attention to University University affairs because of other pressing national demands, including appointment as NATO commander in 1950. Ike was nominated as U.S. president in 1952 and elected the following year. In 1955, he chose two suc¬ ceeding “caretaker” chief University executives serving from 1945 to 1953. It must be noted, however, that Fackenthal had effective guided the University during the trying shortages and harrowing, unsure years of World War II, the University emerging generally intact. Ike’s similar concerns and decisions were against the even more perilous backdrop of the Cold War and Marshall Plan Europe.

Stuart Kirkland unearthed one of 38’s great archeological treasures and forwarded it to John Cryumble, who in turn sent it on to me in xerox form. It is an intact copy of the Columbia Spectator for Wednesday, June 1, 1928, which will be mined selectively for publication in fragments in this column of CCT. For example, Richard Himber announced the opening of the summer Casino-on-the-Park. Dress was informal, minimum $50, no cover, dinner nightly from $1.75. Did any ’38ers ever go there? Let me know what it was like.

Hank Ozimek writes that the 50th Reunion at Arden House was the paucity of information on University admissions and college enrollments during the Eisenhower years. A few parts of the mosaic, still incomplete, have been sug¬ gested. They are parts of an interesting historical puzzle. Nicholas Murray Butler (1862-1947) was replaced by Frank D. Fackenthal, the Provost of the University, as Acting President in 1945, serving until the installation of Dwight D. Eisenhower in 1948. Ike, who had been touted as a possible U.S. president as early as 1943, was probably busy to devote his full attention to University affairs because of other pressing national demands, including appointment as NATO commander in 1950. Ike was nominated as U.S. president in 1952 and elected the following year. In 1955, he chose two suc¬ ceeding “caretaker” chief University executives serving from 1945 to 1953. It must be noted, however, that Fackenthal had effective guided the University during the trying shortages and harrowing, unsure years of World War II, the University emerging generally intact. Ike’s similar concerns and decisions were against the even more perilous backdrop of the Cold War and Marshall Plan Europe.
with composing stick and free
type, running an old-fashioned
letterpress printshop.

Wayne Kalenchik was active in
the Slavic languages department
as an undergraduate, later receiv-
ing a degree in comparative lin-
guistics; he and I shared a
responsibility for about a year:
to pilot the aged and infirm but alert
and feisty John Dynely Prince,
eminent professor in the depart-
ment, to a New York ferry termi-
nal or rail station for his occasion-
al commutes to his North Jersey
home. Wayne was employed by
several agencies in Washington
and finally by the IBM speech cen-
ter where his projects included
linguistic information retrieval.
He was fluent in Slavic languages,
some Finno-Ugric dialects, and
many more. Wayne was active in
the department until the depart-
ture of Professor Arthur P. Cole-
man, who had come into increas-
ing conflict with the University
administration. Wayne suffered a
disabled in a boating accident some
g years ago, but his daughter reports that he still resides in Hyde Park, N.Y.

The death of Larry Brewer in
Florida recently was reported by
his wife, Marion. Larry, originally
from Goshen, spent most of his
professional career as a purchas-
ing agent for the Trans Co. of La
Crosse, Wisc. The Brewers were
very generous donors to Colum-
bia College. A condolence note
from John Crumbley was
answered by Marion in part, "...If
it had not been for Columbia, I
don't believe Larry and I would
have ever met. Larry loved
Columbia. We both know he
owed much to the University that
fulfilled his life."

Ethel Black, Alenda and John
Crumbley, Janice and Hank
Ozimek, and Kay and Peter
Guthorn had a pleasant lunch
meeting on October 23, a get-
together which has now become
an annual chance to discuss
future class plans in a prelimi-
ary way. Occasionally the chance
to gossip took precedence over more
serious plans, which would be
communicated through Len
Lubby.

33 Poems by Robert Lax, a col-
collection covering many years, has
been published by New
Directions.

The first issue of *The Merton
Annual: Studies in Thomas Mert-
on, Religion, Culture, Literature,
and Social Concerns* was published
on July 1 by the Merton Center,
Bellarmine College, Newburg
Road, Louisville, Ky. 40205.

The great sports event for
Columbia, the victory on the foot-
ball field over Princeton on Octo-
ber 8, was witnessed by Leonard
Lubby, Weldon Booth, Bob Frion
and John Crumbley. Thursday even-
ing, John Bateman and then-
coach Larry McElreavy talked to
the alumni about football recruit-
ning and selling Ivy League educa-
tion—a great undertaking—and
the part which should be played by
alumni. Among other things, 
Bob Frion participated in a pho-
noton for much the same
objective.

I was fortunate to enjoy a run of
excellent inshore fish. But, N.J. for bonito, albacore,
striped bass, and oversized fall bluefish. With few exceptions,
they are returned when caught, partly due to concern with the
long-term effects of PCB's. Another of my favorite annual
pursuits is judging the quality of construction of "sneakboxes" and
other local and regional types of wildfowl feeding, at the annual
late September Ocean County, (N.J.) Decoy and Gunning Show.
In the past year a rapidly increasing number of city-bred newcomers,
many local habits remain largely unchanged,
or at least only slightly modified. I am also rounding out my eighth
year as a clinical assistant profes-
sor of surgery at Rutgers Medical
School, recently renamed the
Robert Wood Johnson Medical
School.

39 Albert T. Sommers
The Conference Board
845 Third Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

[Editor's note: As CCT went to press,
we learned of the death of longtime
Class Correspondent Joseph Loeb, Jr.,
who wrote this column. We express
our sympathy to his bereaved family
and classmates. An obituary will
appear in the next issue. Class Pres-
ident Al Sommers has agreed to serve
as interim correspondent.]

It will not be long now: May 12
to 14, the Fabulous Fiftieth at
Arden House.

Last October, president Al
Sommers held a Details Commit-
tee meeting. Attending were: Roy
Glickhaus, who hosted the
guests at the University Club in
New York, Bob Banks, up from
Washington, D.C.; Vic Futter,
Mike Guerriero, Al Jordan, Bob
Lewis, Joe Loeb, Bob Pelz, Bernie
Schutt, Ralph Staiger, JimWelles
and Vic Wook.

The reunion directory being
prepared by Bob Lewis and
Ralph Staiger needs recent pho-
tos of '39ers. Send yours to Bob at
464 Main Street, Apt. 218, Port
Washington, N.Y. 11050.

One cannot keep an educator
on the sidelines: Jack Alexander
has become principal of Carolina
Friends School in Durham, N.C.

Herb Bowers is currently a bro-
ker-referral associate with Free-
dom of Choice Realty in Margate,
Fla.

Dwayne Dunklee continues his
duty in Denver and serves as a
member of the board of gover-
nors at the University of Denver.
The director of the computer
center of Centenary College
(Hacketstown, N.J.) is Dick
Freemont.

Dr. Marty Gunter had a
memorable experience last June:
attending the 100th anniversary
festivities commemorating the
death of journalist Januarious
McGahan, the "father and liber-
or of Bulgaria."

Jack McCormack is v.p. of the
Society for American Baseball
Research and has had an article
included in the anthology *The

Rev. Don McEwan is assistant
pastor at St. Stephen's Episcopal
Church in Whitting, N.J.

Dr. Ray Marcus continues his
medical practice and administra-
tive skills at Southern California
Permanente Medical Group in
Los Angeles.

Jim Robinson is secretary for
development, NAACP Legal
Defense Fund, New York City.

From Orlando, Fla., Lee Saun-
ders, semi-retired, attests "still
available as a free-lance editor."

Mexico bound? Contact Larry
Zoller, Sierra Grande 615, Mexico
City, (956) 586-1265.

And those who report they are
retired: Ted Breunich, Ted
Dombrus, Ev Deane, George
Feldmann, Cecil Francis, Russ
hill, Walt Hutton, Bob Hol-
lingsworth, Birutchins, Dr. Graham
Knox, Charlie Kubach, Jerry
Kurshan, George Mathews,
Leo McCabe, Pete Milton,
Joe Monttlor, Lloyd Moore,
Judson Pratt, Charlie Preusch,
K.O. Bill Sandberg, Ralph
Staiger, Tom Styles, Trygve Ton-
nessen, Bill Vermeulen and Phil
Winterer.

Saul Ricklin holds fast to
"semi-retired" status. Ditto for
Morgan Roderick and Cloyd
Snavely.

And, the 50th on May 12-14,
1989.

Ellis Gardner
131 Long Neck Point
Darien, Conn. 06820

This past August, my wife Betty
and I hosted a party for those of
our class who live in what is called
"The Greater New York Metropolitan Area." (I am sure that there is
no one who went to Columbia
who doesn't know that term.)

Those who came to our mini-
reunion were Walt Beyer, Don
Ferens, Tom Flynn, "Buzz"
Gould, Melvin Intner, Iris Jones,
Wally Marsh, Al Minervini,
Harry Moore, John Norris, Harry
Papstein, Fred Preiss, Ed Rice
and Harry Sittenwitz. Guy's who
signed up but couldn't come to
our affair included Jim Corcoran,
Alex Morrison, Seth Neugroschl,
Will Feinberg and Nick Stevenson.

Most of those who came
brought their wives, who gra-
ciously referred to all our talk.

Of special interest to all who
came to the party was the file of
letters I have received from you
others all over the country. When
you write to me, your letters get
multiple readership.

Any of you in that great silent
majority out there want to renew
contacts with any of the above,
write to me and I will put the two
of you together. How about that
kind of dating service?

Alban Bank reports that he
retired five years ago as v.p. and
editor-in-chief of the legal pub-
lishing division of Prentice Hall.
He could not stand retirement
and now lives doing work for the
American Institute of CPA's as an
editor. (Me? I love retirement!)

Harry Moore has a fascinating
sort of "post-career" job: he is now
working at the computer organiza-
tions he has created for Continuity
... how about that?

Dr. Frank Gesualdo, in prac-
tice for many years in obstetrics
and gynecology in Woodhaven,
N.Y., writes that as of January 1,
he had given up the practice of
obstetrics and is now limiting his
practice to gynecological care. He
is one of an increasing number of
doctors to do so, due to "uncon-
scionable malpractice insurance
premiums."

The Hon. Wilfred Feinberg
relinquished the chief judgeship of
the Second Circuit Court of
Appeals on January 1, after eight
years of service. He intends to
remain as an active judge on the
court, carrying a full load of cases.
He was appointed an appellate
judge by President Johnson in
1966, having previously served as
a Federal District Judge, a posi-
tion to which he was appointed by
Exit lines for a writer's writer

When I. A. L. Diamond lost his battle with cancer last April 21, Hollywood lost one of its outstanding screenplay craftsmen.

Born in Romania as Itek Dommnici, he made his mark at Columbia College as the author of four Varsity Shows and the editor-in-chief of Spectator. At graduation, he became a $75-a-week junior writer for Paramount Pictures, where he earned the nickname "Fearless Diamond" for his uncompromising assessments of scripts in progress.

He was best known for his long collaboration with Billy Wilder; they shared credit for a dozen films, including *Some Like It Hot, Irma La Douce, The Fortune Cookie* and *The Apartment,* for which they earned an Academy Award in 1961.

At a memorial service in Beverly Hills last May, Walter Matthau and Jack Lemmon performed, and family and friends of Izzy Diamond paid tribute. Following are edited excerpts from their remarks:

**Arthur S. Friedman**
Box 625
Merrick, N.Y. 11566

The 48th Reunion of the Class of 1941 will be held at Arden House on the top of the mountain at the Harriman estate in Harriman, N.Y., on the weekend of November 3-5, 1989. Please mark this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity on your calendar now.

The 47th Reunion was held over the September 9, 1988 weekend. Among those attending were Helen and Fred Abdo, Peggy and Bill Batsichok, Connie and Semmes Clarke, Margaret and Joe Coffee, Hermine and Charles Cohen, Suzanne and Bob Dettmer, Ann and Jim Dick, Cynthia and Arthur Friedman, Irene and Steve Fromer, Muriel and Alan Goldberg, Rhoda and Dick Greenwald, Lavita and Saul Haskel, Peggy and Jack Keating, Judy and Harry Mellins, Alice and Jack Mullins, Marilyn and Bob Quittmeyer, Lucile and Gilbert Shanus, Judy and Herb Spigelman, Dorothy and Phil Van Kirk, Betty and Arthur Weinstock, and Allyn and Bob Zucker.

Professor Ted de Bary gave a fascinating talk on modern East

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Above: I.A.L. Diamond '41 (right) and Billy Wilder in Great Britain during the filming of *The Private Life of Sherlock Homes* (1970).
I'm sure you all remember those pieces in the Readers Digest, "The Most Unforgettable Character I Ever Met." Well, that was I. A. L. Diamond all right.

You would have thought that after 30 years together, I would know all there is about Iz. Oh, sure, I knew about his reserve, his shyness, the pains he took to stay out of the limelight and recede into the wallpaper. When it came to attire, he was slightly to the right of Brooks Brothers. The idea of wearing a pink shirt or tasseled shoes nauseated him. And when it came to shaving, he still used a brush and a straight razor.

When you think of two guys writing a screenplay, what comes to mind? You visualize two crazies screaming at each other or dancing on the furniture when they've come up with what they think is a doozy.

Well, Iz and I were more like bank tellers. We opened the shop at 9:30. There was a quick exchange of "Morning"—"Morning." I would sit behind my desk and he would slouch in a black Eames chair; his feet on the ottoman. He would be chewing gum or sucking on a toothpick, anything not to smoke too much. Sometimes the Muses would come and kiss our brow and we would whisper 10 or 12 pages a day, Iz on the typewriter and me with the yellow pad. There was no arm-twisting, no pulling the rank, no shouting, no screams of ecstasy. The highest accolade you could get out of Iz was, "Why not?"

Of course, most of the time the Muses did not bother to show up, so we just read the trades and stared at nothing in particular. Sometimes, Muses or no Muses, there was a deadline and we had to come up with something. I remember when we were working on that last scene in Some Like It Hot, where Lemmon tries desperately to convince Joe E. Brown that he could not possibly marry him. We needed a final-final line, a spleen-shattering belly laugh. Then Iz came up with, "Nobody's perfect."

We were not crazy about it, but it was late at night and we were pooped. So we decided, let's put it on paper so they can mimeograph it, fully expecting to find something really funny when the time came to shoot the scene. That just goes to show how little we knew—two winners of the Laurel Award yet!

Well, it's lonely now in that office of ours. I look at that empty chair and I miss him so much. On his birthdays, maybe I should put a red rose there like DiMaggio for Marilyn.

Billy Wilder

I could talk about Iz for hours, but I'll spare you. I'll talk about someone that none of us here ever knew: Itek Dommnici, a little boy in a village in Bessarabia, leading his grandfather's cart horses down to the river to drink. It isn't exactly what comes to mind when you think of I. A. L., but it was always an important part of him, and I never even got more than glimpses of it.

His father had left for America when he was five, and he lived in a family compound with his mother, aunts and his grandparents, all of whom doted on him and thoroughly spoiled him. The only male grandchild, he was very much the young prince. So it was not all surprising, when his father finally sent for the family, Iz wasn't in the least eager to come to America.

On his first day in America, Itek was handed over to a slightly older cousin, who looked at this kid who spoke not one word of English, didn't know how to play any games, was wearing clothes that were not only un-American but were at least a full generation out of date, had a really weird haircut, and in general looked such a complete greenhorn that an 11-year-old with a reputation to defend on the streets of Brooklyn couldn't afford to be seen with him. So he did the only possible thing: He took him to a dark movie theater and left him there. As far as I can tell, Iz stayed at the movies for the next five years.

He learned his English at the movies, so that instead of having the rich accents of New York, Iz always sounded as if he'd grown up in Omaha. He also—much more importantly—knew that he wanted to write movies, and that he would be good at it. At 15, he was already hard at work, and he never stopped. He was probably unique among writers of his generation in that he never earned a penny at anything other than screenwriting.

He was always proud of his work, but never satisfied with it. It was always a better movie in his head than any he could ever get on the page or to the screen. He had nothing but contempt for the lazy or the dilettante. Amateur was a dirty word to him, especially in screenwriting. He had enormous respect and affection for the serious craftsman in any field and, once again, especially in screenwriting. He would have been pleased that so many of you here today are writers. . . . I do want to thank you for myself and the family for coming. He would have hated the occasion. But I'm really rather enjoying it.

Barbara Diamond

Asian civilization. Connie Clarke and Irene Fromer produced a show-and-tell arts and crafts exhibit.

Bill Shanahan is now back in great shape after major surgery, and with wife Cathy (B'40) are busy visiting their grandchildren in California, Colorado and Oregon.

H. C. Whittmore is in Lebanon, Ohio, and is very active and interested in College activities.

Congratulations are due Joe Coffee, whose 19th grandchild was born in June and who was just named a Paul Harris Fellow by the Rotary International Foundation. Joe also just completed a term on the board of the Society of Columbia Graduates.

Cynthia (B'44) and Arthur Friedman just celebrated their 45th wedding anniversary.

Douglas L. Gruber just retired after 32 years with his own animal talent agency. He has provided animals for Captain Kangaroo, Sesame Street, countless TV commercials and magazine print ads and, for the last 17 years, for the Metropolitan Opera. This year, he supplied two matching ponies to pull the chariot for Placido Domingo in Aida. Doug graduated from the Columbia Journalism School in '42 and spent Navy time in the Atlantic and Pacific during World War II, finishing up as a lieutenant commander. Later, he married Priscilla (from Arkansas) and they find much pleasure with their two daughters. We look forward to seeing them at our special reunion at Arden House in November 1989.

For those of you who have
Early in September, I visited the campus along with my oldest son (who was joining the faculty as a visiting professor of art history) and his son. I felt good about that. It was a beautiful day, the start of Freshman Week, and then the realization hit me—this was the fiftieth year since orientation week in 1938, when our class arrived in an Atlantic coast hurricane. The flood of memories that followed would fill volumes. I often speak to Gerry Green. Most recently he wrote the script for a film that was shown on CBS. Despite competition from the World Series, it drew 26 percent of the viewers, a higher rating than it was shown. For those who watched the game, look for a rerun of A Fatal Judgment with Patty Duke and Tom Conti. Gerry’s last novel was East and West.

Bernard Mandelbaum is president of the Foundation for Future Generations, which memorializes with scholarships the one million children martyred in the Holocaust. Students of any faith, majoring in Judaica, can apply to the Foundation at 393 West End Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10024, for a scholarship.

Royale Crabtree has retired to Winter Park, Fla. He is clearly enjoying a full schedule of work, study, exercise and hobbies. Roy started Columbia with our class but had to delay his graduation, as did others, until 1943. Sandy Black also calls Florida home. He has seen Vic Zaro, Bill Edge, Hank McMaster, Fred Klachif and spouses over recent months. By now he has probably added to that list. Sandy also has started to raise questions about our next reunion, our fiftieth.

Dr. Gerald Klingon recently commented that the College’s admissions criteria for athletes need clarification: does the College need special permission from other Ivy Leagues to admit certain student-athletes, or does the College simply inform the rest of the league? Jim McMenamin, Dean of College Relations, provided this explanation: “Every athlete admitted to Columbia satisfies the usual requirements for admission. The College has always admitted students from a broad set of academic and personal indices, and students who are football players are within the normal parameters. Every Ivy League school regularly admits students below the general guideline established by the League (some admit more than others), but only athletes are scrutinized by the Ivy Leagues to ensure that the League holds to its self-policed mandate. “To us, it seems the key thing to remember is that ‘every athlete admitted to Columbia satisfies the usual criteria.’ While much made of the ‘academic index’ in the general press, it was not made clear that the index is a figure agreed upon by members of the Ivy League: a gentleman’s agreement, in effect, which serves as a safeguard against possible favoritism toward athletes. It is not, and never was meant to be, a standard for admission.”

Mel Hershkowitz writes from Washington, D.C. that he, Don Dickinson in Las Vegas and Don Manklewitz in La Prescencia, Calif., have been in close consultation about their choices in the Kentucky Derby, Preakness, Belmont Stakes and other handicapping challenges. These classmates and friends, along with the late Charles V. (Chic) Hoolzer, Jr., have been ardent Improvers of the Breed since their days at Columbia. Financial reports are not available, but apparently no bookmaker has been forced out of the business by their activities. In his spare time, Mel practices medicine.

Maurice Hawkins was the unsuccessful candidate for election to the U.S. Senate from Virginia, losing to former governor Charles Robb.

Finally, our condolences to Phil Yampolsky on the death of his brother and our classmate, Bob Yampolsky.

I need notes from you of past achievements and plans for the future to keep this column going. Let’s have your thoughts and suggestions for celebrating our 50th Reunion, and we will pass them along to the class officers.

Dr. Totten’s book, The Social Democratic Movement in Prewar Japan, was published in Chinese in Beijing last year. He has long been a senior faculty member in the department of political science at the University of Southern California in Los Angeles.

Henry R. Hecht is very active as an editorial consultant since retiring from Merrill Lynch after 39 years of notable service. The former v.p.-corporate staff and manager of editorial projects is also working on a book and represents Merrill Lynch on the Mayor’s Private Sector Survey team in New York.

David G. Sacks, the lean and eminent president of Joseph Seagram & Sons, will take on additional duties as president of UJA Federation in June. His other public service efforts in the first half of ’89 will include heading the June 2-4 reunion on campus celebrating the 45th anniversary of the graduation (with a few delays caused by a certain people in Berlin and Tokyo) of the splendid Class of ’44.

Mort Lindsey, the dashing director of music operations for Merv Griffin Enterprises, is completing 25 years with Mr. Griffin and staying polo, which he took up at 60. It must be the Malibu air.

John J. Donohue retired as a senior economist and market research manager and is active in Orange, Conn., as a justice of the peace and member of the regional school board and Democratic Town Committee.

Harvey Letter is thriving as a self-employed industrial arbitrator in Palo Alto, Calif., where he resides with spouse, Carol.

Horace Potter retired as a captain in the U.S. Navy after 30 years of active duty and is now ashore with wife, Marian, in sunny St. Petersburg, Fla.

Joseph Left, the able and generous president of National Spinning Co., is heading the Class of ’44 drive to collect a significant class gift to be presented to the College at the June 2-4 reunion. He has long been and remains active in many philanthropic efforts.

Gordon Cotler, the film and television scribe, was most recently represented on screen by the mini-series titled The Man Who Lived at the Ritz. Some months earlier another Cotler TV film was nominated for an Edgar Award by the Mystery Writers of America.

Confirming his status as a Renaissance man, Dr. Ira Gabrielson, physician-photographer-computer ace and chairman of the department of community and preventive medicine at the Medical College of Pennsylvania, was co-editor of the interesting Medicine Looks at the Humanities, published by University Press of America. The 40th anniversary party celebrating his marriage to Dr. Mary “Widge” Gabrielson, medical educator and obstetrician, gathered offspring and friends from across the country.

Retired as assistant administrative director of the New York City Board of Education, Walter Berge is an active member of the body’s division of personnel and bureau of research.

Donald Campbell is enjoying the practice of law as partner in Campbell & White in Amsterdam, N.Y.

George Flores is associated with Blackhawk Realty, Inc. in San Ramon, California.

John Bretenot, an "alumnus" of Procter & Gamble and J. Walter Thompson, is now active in the same firm as associate George Flores of Blackhawk Realty in San Ramon, California.

Charles O’Malley is now director emeritus, scholastic journalism education, of the Columbia University Scholastic Press Association in New York.

Dr. Robert Rosenthal is a practicing hematologist, physician and noted researcher in blood coagulation, clotting and leukaemia, with his office and research in New York.

Dr. Richard Stern has retired from medical practice and now lives on his farm in Blairstown, N.J., where he celebrates his grandchildren and does consulting work in computer programming.

S. Newman Berliner retired to Virginia Beach, Va., after a long career as a mechanical engineer for the U.S. Navy. His spouse, Dr. Martha Berliner, is a professor of microbiology.

Reunion: Preparations for the 45th anniversary reunion began early in September when nearly a score of youthful members of ’44 assembled for lunch in New York in the dining room of Seagram’s at the invitation of Dave Sacks and the College. Programs for a splendid assembly—fraternal, cultural and social—are being drafted, and several committees are being formed. Your assistance is both desired and needed, and your wit and sensitivity would be major assets.

The active participation of ’44 heroes in every part of this and other countries is invited. A hero is someone who cares and will do something about it. It won’t be the same without you. In addition to your presence, those already working on this special event...
would welcome suggestions for the program. Those may be sent—now—to Walter Wager at the address heading this column.

Late flash: a distinguished and articulate winner of the Nobel Prize will speak at the class dinner on June 2.

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

"Noch" Callaway is now emeritus professor of psychiatry at the University of California, San Francisco, and a full-time staff member of the San Francisco Veterans Administration Medical Center where he finds more time for research and teaching than he did as a university faculty member.

A letter came to me via Columbia from George Avakian of 795 West 254th Street, Riverdale, N.Y. 10471 in regard to the location of Lt. Jack or John Weiskopf '44, '45. George and Jack were on a U.S. Navy scientific team to study the effects of the bombing of Hiroshima on the site. George states that Jack majored in Russian and Japanese at Columbia and served as an interpreter in the service. Can anyone help George locate Jack?

On July 12, 1987, the Rev. Dr. Carl Russell Sayers of Birmingham, Michigan, died after a short illness. Carl was a personal friend and earned the Coss Award given to the outstanding Columbia College sophomore. As an Episcopal priest and a clergyman championed the rights of minorities, the poor, and worked toward the Episcopal ordination of women. He was a priest, pastor, teacher and scholar of excellence, and his being given the Coss Award as a student was truly prophetic. An obituary will appear in the next CCT.

Each issue, I plan to honor by name two known '45ers with the hope that they will respond with news about themselves. William G. Ahern '45, M.D. of East Hampton, N.Y. and Walter W. Adams of New York City are our first. Hope to hear from you, William and Walter.

I should also like to have a '45er tell me about a professor remembered in a special way. For instance, I recall Dr. Irwin Edman (philosophy) describing a philosopher as a blind man groping in the dark for a black cat which wasn’t there. He then added that if he had been a theologian, he would have found it. As a theologian, I was irked at first when I reflected on the added statement, but then concluded that if Dr. Edman could poke fun at the philosopher’s quest for truth, then I should be able to take a little poke at the theologian’s same truth-seeking.

Columbia won against Princeton! Good wishes for an improved record next year. "Roar, lion, roar!"

46 Henry S. Coleman
P. O. Box 1283
New Canaan, Conn. 06840

I heard from not one, but two classmates from the great state of North Carolina. Ray Barrett writes that he just retired for the second time. After spending many years in the Foreign Service, he taught at Glassboro State College in New Jersey. Now retired, he has moved to Durham, N.C., where he is very active with the Society for the Preservation of Barbershop Quartet Singing in America. He considers it one of the few uniquely American music forms and says it is now spreading to England, Scandinavia, Australia, New Zealand and the Netherlands. Ray is about to become chairman of contest and judging for the Dixie District of SPEBSQSA.

Ray should try to recruit Jim Ferguson, who wrote from Hendersonville, N.C., where he has lived since 1980, when he retired after 30 years with the CIA. Jim does volunteer work as a tax counselor for the American Association of Retired Persons. He also teaches bridge and plays duplicate bridge. He has a daughter in ninth grade and two sons, one a captain in the Air Force and the other a career counselor at the University of Richmond. His quote of the day is: "Don’t do anything which doesn’t give you enjoyment."

On a sadder note, after mentioning his move to Maine in my last column, I am sorry to report that Stan Smith died suddenly last September of an aneurysm at his new home in Houlton. Stan was a rare combo on campus: captain of the football team, varsity crew and editor of Spectator. He was also a fine physicist and a good friend to all.

I had a chance to reminisce about Stan when Howard Clifford checked in once again. Howard has moved to Deep Valley, Neb., where he has started an onion bagel business. He says it is great for transplanted New Yorkers and we should all "come on out." Howard remembered the days on Spectator when the Navy lads Smith and Coleman would have been knee deep in newsprint doing for research and teaching than he did as a university faculty member.

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The 40th Reunion brought us a flood of news. However, since
the post of group counsel, Motor
Business Group, General Electric
Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Ralph Borgess was secretary/
business administrator of the Kea-
nery (N.J.) School District, remains
in the real estate and insurance
businesses and coaches local high
school football. He was named
New Jersey High School coach of
the year in 1986—all this out of
what he began as a hobby right
after graduation from Columbia.

George Varipatikas, having
retired as a senior engineer at
Ebasco Services Inc., in New York
because of low-grade multiple
sclerosis, has rediscovered his
undergraduate joys: As dis-
susion leader of a Great Books
program at the Manhasset Library, he
has re-read portions of
the Humanities and C.C. curricula as
well as materials from later philo-
sophy courses.

Richard von Glatz retired in
June from the U.S. Information
Agency, which he served since
1963 as a foreign service officer in
Indonesia, Ceylon, Pakistan, and
Turkey. He is now living in
Springfield, Va., and is a member of the
Columbia University Club
of Washington, D.C.

Barney Zmoda retired in
1983 from the Colgate-Palmolive Co.,
where he had been a senior
research chemist, and is enjoying
the life of leisure in Morehead
City, N.C.

Our scientifically inclined class-
mates report:

Joseph Dehn is now a senior
chemist at Atlantic Industries,
Inc., Nutley, N.J., having earned
an M.S. at Stevens Tech and the
Ph.D. in 1964 at Polytechnic Insti-
tute of Brooklyn. He has worked in
industry as a research chemist
since 1965.

Ward Motts is a professor of
geology in environmental sci-
ces and hydrogeology at
UMass, Amherst, and is active in
consulting and research; he is also a
water resources advisor to local
and state bodies. His M.S. was
earned at the University of Min-
esota, and his Ph.D. at the Uni-
versity of Illinois.

Ralph Perhac is director of the
environmental science depart-
ment for the Electric Power
Research Institute in Palo Alto,
Calif., President Reagan's
appointee to the U.S. Task Force
on Acid Rain, and Senate
appointee to the California Air
Resources Board. His M.A. is
from Cornell, his Ph.D. from the
University of Michigan.

Thomas Porro of Westport,
Conn., was recently promoted to
the post of senior field staff scientist,
infrared spectroscopy, at
Perkin-Elmer Corp.

Alfred Scherzer is engaged in
the diagnosis, care and manage-
ment of handicapped children as
director of the division of pedi-
atriic rehabilitation at Cornell Med-
cal College in New York, where
he also serves as clinical professor
of pediatrics. His M.S. in public
health ('50), Ed. D. (T. C. '54) and
M.D. ('56) were earned at
Columbia, but he also holds an
M.A. from Yale ('57). A bar
sinner of dark blue?

From the bench, we learn:
Frederic Berman is in his 16th
year as a justice in the Criminal
Term, Supreme Court, New York
County, and last spring received
an award at NYU's commence-
ment on completing 30 years as
adjunct professor at his law
school.

Stanley Harwood is an associ-
ate justice of the Appellate Divi-
sion, Second Department, N.Y.
State Supreme Court (which is,
for the initiate, the intermedi-
ate appellate court in New York's
arcane system), having been ele-
vated in 1987 from his post as a
trial judge.

And the great unclassifiable
rest of us note:

Donald Crutchley is a member
of the Board of Selectmen in his
hometown of Fitzwilliam, N.H.,
where he serves as vice president
and treasurer of Brunswick, Inc.
He retired from the U.S.
Army in 1978 after 33 years of
service as an infantry colonel, and
is now active in local community
organizations.

Robert Golby is in specialty
advertising as president of The
Adventive Group, Inc., in San
Diego.

Louis Kurrelmeyer, who lives
in Shelburne, Vt., is counsel to the
D.C. office of Winthrop-Stim-
son, Putnam & Roberts. Lou, how
frequently must you do that
commute?

Mario Madrigal is a free-lance
journalist, principally for his
country's main newspaper, La
Nacion, of San Jose, Costa Rica.
He is also manager of Mundial
Ltda., a firm which represents
several important U.S. concerns
locally.

Alvin Rush is now chairman
of MCA Television Group, MCA,
Inc., in Universal City, Calif.

Gene Straube is active in the
California Nature Conservancy
and in the Wilderness Society
when not engaged as an elec-
tronics manufacturers' rep in his
business as president of Straube Associates, Inc., Moun-
tain View, Calif.

Robert Velve makes his home at
1 Boulevard Exelmans, 75016
Paris, France, where he is a con-
sultant to J. Velve Co., Inc., of
Garden City, N.Y. He would like
to hear from alumni living in or
near Paris.

Charles Wright is professor of
communications and sociology at
the University of Pennsylvania's
Annenberg School of Communi-
cations, having gone straight
through for his M.A. ('50) and
Ph. D. ('54) in sociology at Colum-
bia. His book, Mass Communi-
cations: A Sociological Perspec-
tive, was issued in a third edition
in 1986.

Jason Epstein received the first
National Book Awards Medal for
Distinguished Contribution to
American Letters in November.
The award was created to honor
someone "long connected with
books who has had an extraor-
dinary and permanent impact on
American letters." Jason is the
editorial director of Random
House.
Mario Palmieri
33 Lakeview Ave. West Peekskill, N.Y. 10566

As part of my workday recently, I was thumbing through a catalog of what are known in the trade as "stock photos." My curiosity was piqued by a series of photos attributed to Gene Ahrens. "Could this be our Gene Ahrens—of the Class of 1950?" I wondered. I recalled from a conversation with him many years ago that Gene had gone into photography, so I figured it probably was him. Sparing no expense, I made a call to New Jersey, got him on the line and confirmed my suspicions. It was indeed his work.

We had a long and pleasant chat and Gene told me that one of his favorite pastimes is trail hiking, which on occasion he has done in the Adirondacks with classmate John Zegger, who lives in Schenectady. Those of you who have occasion to buy calendars in New Jersey, by the way, can see some of Gene's photos in the "Wild and Scenic New Jersey" calendar published by Brown Trout. And that's not a fish story.

Carl Howde reported that in January he would be off to Sweden on a Fulbright grant. Carl will spend part of his sabbatical from Columbia in England, attending a seminar on teaching American literature at the University of Umeå in northern Sweden. That part of Sweden is "closer to the Arctic Circle than it is to Stockholm," Carl noted. "When I get there we'll have three hours of sunlight a day."

Richard N. Priest
Bryan, Cave, McPheeters & McRoberts
500 North Broadway
St. Louis, Mo. 63102

Although he is generally pessimistic about the future of small publishing houses ("Conglomerate publishers are changing the reading tastes of the country") Emile Capouya last year opened the New Amsterdam Press for business. Emile plans to do 15 titles a season of literary fiction, art books and general nonfiction. His house will be devoted to quality writing.

Having been chief economist for First Boston Corporation for more than 20 years, Al Wojniower is now the firm's senior advisor. The youngest of his four sons is now approaching age 21, and Al anticipates having "more time to get reacquainted with Contemporary Civilization."

After 30 years in the State Department as a Foreign Service officer, Carroll Brown has retired and accepted the position of president of the American Council on Germany, in New York. I also promised to update you on myself, so let me bore you for another minute or so. Having moved to St. Louis in the middle of last year, I am running a law firm in the Midwest outside of Chicago (Bryan, Cave, McPheeters & McRoberts). We will be closing in on 300-350 lawyers in the next year or so and have nine locations: six in the U.S., one in the U.K. and two in the Middle East. We are an old-line St. Louis-based firm that has grown dramatically in the last five years. As some of you know, I have two kids. My son is a computer nut living in the West Coast in Connecticut with his daughter, who works for a financial p.r. house in New York, has just produced my first grandchild.

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

Frank Dux (previously of London) has moved to 33 Belvedere, Bath BA1 5HR England, where he has an antique shop. He would welcome visitors. (Evelyn and I have visited Bath, and it is a charming city in the southwest.)

Max Frankel, executive editor of The New York Times, received the 1988 Graduate Faculties Alumni Award for Excellence as a distinguished alumnus of the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences at Columbia.

Leo Ward was recently inducted in the Allen-Rogowicz Chapter of the Pennsylvania Sports Hall of Fame, in recognition of his gridiron days at Columbia. Leo's friends and former teammates were asked to each chip in a dollar to place a congratulatory ad in the banquet program. Because of the liberal laws, I wouldn't dare repeat Dick Wald's comments about how cheap Dave Braun is. However, Leo attributed to the fact that Dave was the first person to send his dollar (even if the bill was somewhat worn out). Because of an address snafu, Bob Adelman's dollar was late and his name was omitted from the program. Bob is president of our class. More than 40 Colombians sent money, so it is not true that Leo has no friends.

Leo has his own business in which he develops computer simulations for management training in the life insurance field. He is quite proud of a program he did for Prudential and is doing another for them to use in Japan.

He will deliver a paper on the subject at a meeting of the Association for Business Simulation and Experiential Learning in Orlando this year.

As you can see, Leo took me at my word and sent in lots of news. Thanks, Leo. If it weren't for you, this column would have been very short.

Lew Robins
89 Sturges Highway
Westport, Conn. 06880

[Editor's note: CCT is pleased to announce that in addition to his duties as Class of '53 Secretary, Lew Robins has been persuaded to accept the post of Class Correspondent as well. Leo's first official column appears below, and we trust classmates will take advantage of his enthusiasm and diligence by keeping him well informed of any and all exploits. We wish to thank Don Schacher, who served the class well for five years, and who can return to his important duties at Drexel Burnham (it seems the class is in good hands.)]

There's exciting romantic news! Bob Prosser married Judith M. Stanley on October 10, 1987. During the winter months, Bob and his bride live at 103 West River Road, Rumson, N.J. Their best during the summer months is 10 Spring Avenue, Weekapang, R.I. Guess who was expecting their first grandchild in January? The Elliot Brebners are delighted to have returned to Minnesota after living in Japan for three years on assignment with Unisys. Elliot also reports that their youngest daughter, Alice, will be graduating from the Columbia Business School in May.

Our prolific class humorist's latest work was recently published by William Morrow. Ralph Schoenstein's newest "child in print" is Diamonds for Lori and Me: A Father, a Daughter, and Baseball. It's a book-of-the-Month Club selection. Ralph reports, "Mark Van Doren, the man who first encouraged me to write, is really responsible for the book." Great going, Ralph!

A classmate revels in the chance to combine working as a psychoanalyst with the study of monkeys and apes. Alan Skolnikoff (Alan Skol in his undergraduate days) reports that he is enjoying exile in San Francisco where he is working as a psychoanalyst, teaching and doing research at the University of California Medical Center. Alan is married to a psychiatrist, Suzanne Chevalier, who takes Alan along on her field trips to study monkeys and apes in Borneo, Costa Rica and Kenya.

It is official! The University Trustees named Ed Robbings the 90th Alumni Trustee of Columbia University. Congratulations, Ed and Bev. Also many thanks once again for spearheading our fabulous 35th reunion. Regrets? Dr. Alan Jackman regrets having missed the 35th reunion but vows to make the 40th in 1993. We're hoping AI will bring his famous 16mm movie of our graduation to the next reunion as well as the super-8 pictures he took of everyone at the 30th reunion. Alan is a primary care physician in solo practice in San Francisco.

Big, big promotion! American Airlines promoted Dick Lempert from general counsel to senior v.p. international of American Airlines. Dick is responsible for expanding the airline's international operation. For Dick and Marylou's sake, the class officers request that all classmates fly only the friendly skies of American Airlines.

Fred Ronai reports that he is now with New York Life. His home address is 4 Meadowlark Road, Rye Brook, N.Y. 10573, (914) 937-6024. Fred's son Craig is a paralegal at Nixon Hargrove Devins & Doyle in Manhattan.

Another son, Doug, is a student at Washington University in St. Louis.

The law in New York State may never be the same: Richard A. Givens reports that he is chair of the New York State Bar Association's Task Force on Simplification of the Law. While Dick admits that simplifying the law is a contradiction in terms, he's proud of a number of interesting recommendations: for example, simplifying the form for all federal, state and local income tax filings. Keep up the good work!

Dr. Ralph DePalma's fascinating life's work is in medical research. Professor and chairman of surgery at George Washington University in Washington, D.C., Ralph has published a number of articles concerning his research in bioenergetics of shock; regression of atherosclerosis with lowered blood cholesterol; developing methods for vascular repair, particularly for treatment of vasculogenic impotence. In addition, over the years, he has had time to co-edit two important books, Reoperative Vascular Surgery and Basic Science of Vascular Surgery. Ralph has been married for 33 years to Maleva Tankard (B'52). They have one son in medical school; a second son, Edward, graduated from the College in 1986. There is also a daughter at Duke and another daughter at Dickinson.
The late George Shaw '53 competed in nearly every track and field event for Columbia; his records in the indoor long jump (24 feet 2 1/4 inches) and triple jump (50 4/5), set in 1952, are still school records. Mr. Shaw represented the U.S. as a triple jumper at the Helsinki Olympics in 1952 and the Melbourne games in 1956. (Above) At an Army-NYU-Columbia meet at West Point in May 1951, he tied for second place in the high jump "because of an ailing leg muscle," according to the caption accompanying this photo. A memorial fund has been established.

In November, Herbert L. Rosendale, president of the American Family Foundation, received the Cult Awareness Network's Leo J. Ryan Commemorative Award in Memory of Those Who Died in Jonestown. The annual award honors the person who has "contributed most in focusing public attention on the danger of destructive cults." Mr. Rosendale, a 1956 graduate of the Law School, is with the firm of Parker Chapin Flattau & Klimpl in New York. For the past decade he has worked with former members of cults and their families, and has spoken at many cult-education programs at schools and religious institutions. As president of the American Family Foundation, he oversees the country's major research organization on cults.

Your classmates want to hear about all the great things you are doing. Just jot down your latest triumphs and keep 'em coming.

Howard Falberg
25 Coley Drive
Weston, Conn. 06883

In the nearly 35 years since 600-plus young men left Hamilton Hall and its environs, our classmates' lives have been filled with events and settings that range from the mundane to the extraordinary. While I was looking through the responses to our reunion questionnaire, there was a general sense of reasonable satisfaction with one's life experience. This was probably to be expected since those who do respond usually want to share good news. In a philosophic vein, perhaps David Jolkovski, who lives in Rochester, N.Y., with his wife, Marie, put it best: "One wife (Barnard graduate), a true classic, appreciates ever more rapidly in value and desirability . . . . Thankful for literacy, quite possibly mankind's most important tool. Thanks to Columbia for an education that results in stubborn optimism that there is a way and that some hard-nosed truthseeker will find it."

From Greece, where he is serving as Economic Counselor at the American Embassy in Athens, Clay Black and his wife Moira are hoping to be at our 35th Reunion since it will coincide with their daughter's graduation from Barnard. It seems appropriate to hear from Clay in Greece since I remember his leading role in creating a '54 phalanx as our strategy in the Soph-Frosh Rush. What I don't remember is whether, as freshmen, we won.

Bob Berneckman writes that he has forsaken "the corporate rat race" and for the past few years has been teaching in the public policy department at Duke University. His recent seminars have concerned "the personal meaning of heroism and an examination of the meaning of work." Wouldn't it be great if we could prevail upon Bob to lead a roundtable discussion of either or both subjects for our class?

When attending Columbia football games, be sure to give a special round of cheers for the Columbia Lion mascot, since beneath that glorious costume is Rachel Cowan '90, none other than the daughter of our own Ed Cowan. Ed spent 23 years with The New York Times, the last three as a Washington correspondent. He left to join an investment advisory firm. He and his wife, Ann Louise, are among the organizers of Anne Frank House, a residence for homeless women.

Columbia College people are getting together all over the country. Recently, Ed wrote, "Five of us from '54 attended Dean's Day in Washington on October 29, the second such program for College and Barnard alumni. Our own Peter Ehrenhaft had the idea for cloning Dean's Day, and the first Washington version was held in April 1987. At the 1988 reprise, Peter and his wife, Charlotte (MSW '57), Edward Cowan, David Rubin, Lois and Richard Salzman and Elin and Richard Werksman represented '54. So did Demetrios "Jim" Caraley, but differently. In his capacity as Barnard's Robb Professor of Social Sciences, Jim gave one of the morning's lectures, on the 1988 presidential campaign.

"After lunch, Deans Robert E. Pollack of the College and Robert A. McCaughey of Barnard talked about developments on campus and answered questions. Then Professor James P. Shenton connected the campaign of '88 with the campaign of '36 and, somehow, with the debate in the Senate after the Spanish-American War about whether to make the Philippines a state. Jim Shenton's encyclopedic, unhesitating and pre-
Infinity from infinitesimals

Sketched amid the jumbled mathematics on the white drawing board in Nicholas Samios's spacious office is something the physicist calls "a reminder to keep things in perspective." It is a timetable of the universe, starting at zero and extending to the present 15 billion years.

Dr. Samios points to the words "Grand Unification" at the top of this scale— that point at the beginning of time when all forces in the cosmos were one, and the universe was smaller than a proton. "This is God," he says. "No one knows how to get here."

That doesn't stop him from trying. As director of the Brookhaven National Laboratory in Upton, Long Island, Dr. Samios oversees some of science's most sophisticated forays into the natural world. He has cleared a few of those paths to knowledge himself. With the lab's centerpiece, its 33-billion-electron-volt Alternating Gradient Synchrotron (AGS), he has scored such findings as the Omega-minus and charmed baryons, particles which Professor of Physics Gerald Feinberg '53 called "two of the main discoveries in particle physics over the past 30 years."

Dr. Samios especially recalls the search he headed 25 years ago for Omega-minus, which confirmed "The Eightfold Way," a crucial theory for grouping the nearly 100 particles that had been extracted from atomic nuclei. For weeks, the AGS fired K-minus mesons around the clock into Brookhaven's 80-inch liquid hydrogen bubble chamber, and the results were filmed. After 50,000 photographs, Dr. Samios spotted an Omega-minus track on January 31, 1964—no more than one scratch among dozens on the film.

"When you find the result, you say, 'At this instant, you're the only one in the world who knows the correct answer.' It's a great feeling."

He does explain the pursuit of an invisible particle that exists for less than one ten-billionth of a second? As part of a process that began when the

Greeks believed the world to be made of earth, air, fire, and water. "There's nothing simpler or more basic—knowing what we're made of, and what the origin of the universe is."

A large reproduction of the original Omega-minus photograph hangs in Dr. Samios's office, not far from his "Grand Unification" chart—well within the sight of God.

Like many alumni, Nicholas Samios was a city kid who walked to Stuyvesant High School, he grew up to settle in Fort Jefferson, N.Y. with his wife and two children. He was one of several Columbia students of his era who would achieve scientific eminence: Classmate Melvin Schwartz '53 just shared in the 1988 Nobel Prize for Physics (see story, page 6). Dr. Samios was also very close to the late Arthur Schwarzschild '51, who succeeded him as chairman of Brookhaven's physics department. Another friend was Gerald Feinberg, who entered with the Class of '54, but as Dr. Samios puts, "He accelerated."

After receiving his doctorate in 1957, Dr. Samios stayed on to teach for a while, then joined Brookhaven as an associate physicist in 1959. He became director in 1982.

Founded in 1947 by Associated Universities, Inc. (AUI), a consortium made up of Columbia and eight other schools, Brookhaven is owned by the U.S. Department of Energy and operated by AUI. Originally devoted to nuclear research, Brookhaven is now a $270 million operation comprising nine departments and a staff of 3,200. With state-of-the-art equipment, they conduct basic and applied research in the physical, chemical, biomedical and environmental sciences, and in selected energy technologies.

"Time and time again," Dr. Samios observes, "major breakthroughs come about by allowing very smart people to work on fundamental problems, and they solve the problem not by the direct route, but by noticing things and then correlating them."

One of many examples is work that Brookhaven did in the early 1960's on the role of trace elements in neurological disorders. This led to the development of L-dopa to treat victims of Parkinson’s disease, including Dr. Samios's father-in-law. The research was augmented by a Brookhaven study of the effect of manganese poisoning on Chilean miners.

As a national laboratory, Brookhaven has been called upon to respond to national needs: research into superconductivity and energy conservation, tests in the wake of Three Mile Island, examination of tourists who were in the Soviet Union at the time of Chernobyl. Brookhaven has even had its impact on the arts. Using neutron activation analysis, in 1975 the lab found that a Rembrandt offered to the Metropolitan Museum of Art was a forgery.

Nick Samios seeks "the responsible middle" in all arguments, as when some Suffolk County legislators sought jurisdiction over his lab, citing concerns over such issues as disposal of water. "We could have stonewalled them and said, 'Let's go to the courts and fight it out.' Instead, he invited them to inspect the lab, and he keeps in touch with the county health commissioner.

He does salt his New York accent with an expletive or two when he gets frustrated. One of his pet peeves is "Harry Homeowner," his term for John Q. Public, who balks at spending his tax dollars to sustain this country's scientific pre-eminence. "Number two in science doesn't count," Dr. Samios likes to say. "Who's the second person who said e = mc²? It's a stupid question. When you have an enterprise, you should come in first some of the time.

You say, 'Who cares?' If you're a technological society, you'd better damn care."

Blunt talk is just one form of the accessibility, be it to ideas or people, that he holds paramount. He opposes "the stupiditv of classifying pure research."

"How do you decide who gets it or not? At this laboratory, we have Chinese, Englishmen, you name it. And they feel like Americans. They love this open exchange."

The exchange doesn't stop in the lab. "I go to the cafeteria every day," Dr. Samios says as the November wind whips at him on his way back from lunch. "People know that if they want to talk to me, that's where they can catch Nick."

Thomas Vinciguerra '85
Jim Caraley, then our class made

cise knowledge of American his¬

with a big class turnout. Please

d not, then we tied with '39 at five

Alma Mater is doing very well,

As we move into the New Year,

will soon be called the West End

Gate, featuring more jazz (I won¬

victories over Princeton at Home¬

hards Chuck Garrison (Valley

of Ferris Booth Hall.

On that rainy, dreary Home¬

coming afternoon in October, die¬

hards Chuck Garrison (Valley

Charlie Sergis (Wood¬

New York, N.Y. 10021

As we move into the New Year,

the report to all classmates is that

women accounting for 40-45 per¬

cent of the student body (the tran¬

He Carley (right), and Michael Hink (left), who starred in the recent television series, "Gli¬

features a site from the American Revolution.

One sad note to report: Jack

is involved in various theater pro¬

are involved in various theater pro¬

nancial honors as well as election to Phi

Brody and his wife, Barbara

completed both terms of alumni

ment of radiology at the Univer¬

Orcutt, an old friend and class¬

long illness. He was formerly

ment of three committees.

Alan has been in this

Washington, D.C. from Ecuador

with the Columbia Club of Wash¬

Lew is very active

with the Columbia Club of Wash¬

Lew will be proud to show his

humanities at Columbia’s

He

night. He

found it a very worthwhile

Ecuadorian government on the

stock exchanges, brokers, and the

Ecuadorian government on the

Robert H. Orcutt, concentration in Economics, has

We have a great reunion

planned. It will be even greater

with a big class turnout. Please

keep writing.

55 Gerald Sherwin

181 East 73rd Street

New York, N.Y. 10021

George Segal '55 (center) is starring as Daedelus Patrick Murphy, an unconventional insurance investigator, with

Maggie Han (left) and Josh Mostel (right), in the new series, Murphy’s Law, which was launched by the ABC Television

Network in November. Mr. Segal, a noted film actor in both serious and comic roles, was the speaker of honor at the

College’s Class Day ceremonies last May, and received a standing ovation from the Class of 1988.

and Arizona), and Jim Phelan

(Manhattan). Jim is a vice presi-

dent of the Columbia College

Alumni Association, and is chair-

man of the Ferris Booth Hall renova-

tion subcommittee. One con-

stant Hamilton dinner attendee,

year after year, Al Momjian,

could not make the trek from

Huntingdon Valley, Pa., nor could

Donn Coffee, recuperating from

back surgery and convalescing at

home in Short Hills, N.J. Donn

lives near another classmates, Bert

Newman. Don’t be a stranger, Bert.

Bill Epstein, who just returned

from Europe, is once again on the

move, this time toward Santa Bar-

bara to visit the good Professor

Bernard Kirtman. While out on

the West Coast, Bill could stop by
to pay his respects to Alan Pas-

tenak, living in Sacramento with his

family. Alan has been in this

northern California city since 1975

and works as an independent

energy consultant. If anyone is in

the San Jose area, they should

look up Michael Goldstein. Liv-

ing and playing in this lovely

town, Mike works for General

Electric in the nuclear technology

department.

Rumors abound concerning our

own Richard Ravitch and his

possible quest for the mayorality

of New York City in 1989. His

service on various commissions

and committees and his wealth of

experience in dealing with all the

intricacies of the city make Rich-

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and committees and his wealth of

experience in dealing with all the

intricacies of the city make Rich-

ard a most viable candidate for a

very tough job. He was recently

honored by the Hebrew Union

College-Jewish Institute of

Religion, where he received the

American Judaism Award for his

unique leadership and devotion to

religious and civic causes ... and

basically for being an overall

nice person.

Bob Brown is also back from

Europe (mainly London) and

while making a whirlwind theater
tour, ran into an old Varsity Show
star from our era—Joe Wishy. Joe

is involved in various theater pro-

jects here in the Colonies.

Lew Mendelson, last seen at

Dean’s Day, recently returned to

Washington, D.C. from Ecuador

where he was consulting for and

with a tripartite commission of

stock exchanges, brokers, and the

Ecuadorian government on the

development of Ecuadorian cap-

ital markets. Lew is very active

with the Columbia Club in Wash-

ington, D.C. In fact, if you’re in

the nation’s capital, look him up.

Lew will be proud to show his

classmates around a terrific city.

One sad note to report: Jack

Orcutt, an old friend and class-

mate, passed away in May after a

long illness. He was formerly

a student of radiology at the Univer-

sity of Massachusetts Medical

Center in Worcester.

I am pleased to report that Janis

Brody, the daughter of Alan S.

Brody and his wife, Barbara

(B’62), graduated from Columbia

College in 1987 with the highest

honor as well as election to Phi

Beta Kappa.

Alan N. Miller, M.D., recently

completed both terms of alumni

humanities at Columbia’s

Heyman Center at night. He

found it a very worthwhile

experience.

Edward H. Smith, M.D., has

been chairman of the depart-

ment of radiology at the Universi-

ty of Massachusetts Medical

Center in Worcester.

Michael P. Rosenthal, profes-

sor at the University of Texas Law

School, has written 'The Mini-

mum Drinking Age for Young
Lehman College, the author of a volume of haiku poetry, The Com¬
ing Indoors and Other Poems.

Larry Shainberg got the idea for his second novel and third book, Memories of Amnesiac, from his earlier exploration of the world of the brain for Brain Surgeon.


Anticipating early retirement from IBM, Al Ruocchio is conver¬ting the acoustical engineering work he has been doing on a volunteer basis into his own business.

Bob Pascal is now vice chair¬man of the pathology department at the Emory University School of Medicine in Atlanta, as well as director of anatomic pathology at Emory University Hospital. Bob’s wife, Felicia, left Columbia’s Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory and is working in the Emory administration. Bob and Felicia’s younger daughter, Elizabeth, is a junior at the College.

Commenting on the movement by some law firms toward using public relations consultants, Loren Wittner, a lawyer turned publicist, was quoted in the “At the Bar” column of The New York Times.

“Lawyers are not sure what to do, but they sure feel better,” said Larry Shainberg.

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Legal assistant for CBS News Sunday Morn¬ning, with Charles Kuralt.

Let’s hear from more of you.

People: An Observation,” recently published in the Dickinson Law Review, one of the oldest law school publications in the country.

Peter M. Herford is the pro¬ducer for CBS News Sunday Morn¬ning with Charles Kuralt.

Let’s hear from more of you.

His winning poem was selected for the Japan Air Lines haiku contest.

Brooklyn.

publications on ethnic folklore, that he continues to crank out. He was recep¬
tent of the David Newton Award. Joe tells us why.

Our class was well represented at this year’s Alexander Hamilton dinner. Seeing the festivities were Alan Frommer, Saul Cohen, Carlos Muñoz, Ed Wein¬stein and Ed Wallach.

Sal Salibello is busy practicing law with Salibello, Hayes & Zahn (New York City and Morristown, N.J.) in between flying those big 747’s as a captain for Pan American.

Augusta and Lou Rothman are active board members of the Israel Cancer Research Fund, which held its successful annual dinner recently in Los Angeles.
The Class of 1992 finds several familiar names (if not faces): Mar¬tin Fisher’s son Michael; Ron Hellman’s son Justin; John Nor¬ton’s daughter Meredith; and Art Schwartz’s daughter Lisa. Good luck to all.

Barry Dickman
Esau Katisky Korins & Siger
500 Fifth Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10036

Congratulations to:

Pete Millones on his promotion. He is now manager of public affairs and government relations, a newly created position, of The New York Times. Among other things, Pete will represent the Times in connection with the pending redevelopment of Times Square. Pete’s colleague, former Times reporter Paul Montgomery, now contributes to the paper on a freelance basis from Brussels.

Joe Dorinson, chairman of the LIU-Brooklyn history depart¬ment, on his selection as the first recipient of the David Newton Great Teacher Award. Joe tells us that he will continue to crank out publications on ethnic folklore, immigration and his beloved Brooklyn.

Bernie Einbond on being named the grand prize winner of the Japan Air Lines haiku contest. His winning poem was selected from more than 40,000 entries. Bernie, who teaches English at Lehman College, is the author of a volume of haiku poetry, The Com¬
ing Indoors and Other Poems.

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Let’s hear from more of you.
McDaniel from Houston, Texas. They enjoy the good country life on ten acres with a menagerie of horses, cows, cats and dogs.

Eric Plump is living in New York City and just ran his 11th New York City marathon. Eric is the proud grandfather of three grandchildren and would like to match birth certificates with Phil Cottone to see who really was the first grandfather of the class.

Dave Blicker, an attorney in Sacramento, Calif., has just opened an art gallery called Torngren-Blicker Gallery, specializing in contemporary American artists.

John Leonardo has his own consulting firm in Novato, Calif. (Marin County) and specializes in strategic planning and business management in the high-tech microcomputer field. Additionally, John has started a co-op's club in Italy complete with periodic family get-togethers (in Italy, of course).

Tony Adler reports he has two family members in school this year. Son Eric is a freshman at NYU and wife Donna is working on her second master's degree at Sarah Lawrence. Tony is an investment banker and lives in Mamaroneck, N.Y.

Barry McCallion has been living in New York the past few years after returning via Paris, Berlin, upstate New York, and Devon, England. Barry continues to work on the Oarsman, a visual narrative. An article on the Oarsman's latest chapter was slated to appear in the September Arts magazine.

Arnold Klipstein is a gastroenterologist in Manchester, Conn. Arnold is also chairman of the department of medicine at Manchester Memorial Hospital and president of the Connecticut Regional Endoscopic Society. Arnold has a son, Bill, who is a junior at Amherst, and a daughter, Linda, who is a senior at Bowdoin.

George Nikolaeff is living in Belvedere, Calif. and has two children. George is employed by Kaiser as a regional endoscopy coordinator for Lafayette Market. George is the largest HMO in the United States.

In closing, I've just joined Ossen Medical Systems, Ltd., as president and chief operating officer here in Augusta. My wife, J.B., is employed as marketing coordinator for Lafayette Marketing. Son Andy graduated from Roger Williams College in December, while Jeff is starting his sophomore year at Mitchell College.

They have a daughter, Anna. Barry Leeds has been an active academian throughout his Augusta College. My oldest son, Richard, is in Porsche sales in Westchester, N.Y.

Edward Pressman
3305 211th Street
Bayside, N.Y. 11361

After many years of public service as Commissioner of the New York City Department of Investigation dealing with allegations of official corruption, Stan Lupkin has been in private practice since 1982. As a name partner in the firm of Litman, Asche, Lupkin, & Gioiella, Stan has been specializing in white-collar criminal defense work. One of his partners, Jack Litman, recently defended Robert Chambers, Jr., in the "Preppie Murder" case.

Stan is currently serving as chairman of the New York State Bar Association Committee on Criminal Defense. He is living in Bayside, N.Y., with his lovely wife Anne and their two children, Jonathan, a senior at Columbia, and Deborah, a sophomore at Barnard.

Krishan Saini writes to us from the Middle East, where he has lived since January of 1985. He is a banker/economist with The Arab Banking Corp. in Manama, Bahrain. He is a member of the American Economic Association and the National Association of Business Economists. Krishan, his wife, Rita, and their children Aron (5) and Nina (3) still come back to the states every year on their annual leave.

In addition to composing for television and industrial films, Michael Shapiro is president of ServiSound, Inc., a New York City recording studio. This company, which employs 21 people, is involved in "all phases of post-production for film and video." Michael is also music director of Palisades Presbyterian Church. He resides in Sparkill, N.Y. with his wife, Jennifer. They have three children: Andrew, Melanie, and Joanna.

Gerald Sorin, professor of history at SUNY-New Paltz, has recently published The Prophetic Minority: American Jewish Immigrant Radicals 1880-1920. Gerry has been president of his local congregation. He was also elected a member of the American Jewish Historical Society's Academic Council. He is chairman of the history department and director of the Jewish Studies program at SUNY-New Paltz. Gerry's wife, Myra, is a language teacher at Wappingers Falls High School. They have a daughter, Anna.

Barry Leeds has been an active academian throughout his
Sidney P. Kadish 215 Dorset Road Waban, Mass. 02168

David Alpern of New York writes that he is still enjoying the warm glow from the 25th Reunion. How aptly these words reflect our feelings. For those who attended, it was a wonderful gathering of our class, all older, wiser, and wearing the Columbia experience well. Yet it was still the old group of guys: familiar, friendly, gracious. We were charmed by the entire event, especially the elegant Saturday night dinner in the Low Library rotunda. (As an undergraduate, did you ever have any business in Low Library?) For those who could not attend, we missed you and hope you can attend the next Reunion:

David Alpern on his recent appointment to the Columbia College Today advisory board. One of the notables at the Reunion was Robert Heller, our devoted Class of ’63 vice president, and recently retired class correspondent. Bob has been the constant author of these fateful lines for the last ten years. His unique blend of good cheer and comprehensive journalism was clearly inspired by a Columbia education, by those many Spring nights in 1963 when we listened to Mets games together, and by the color commentary of an obscure sportscaster named Howard Cosell. Bob looked virtually unchanged from his yearbook picture, is still married to TEP sweetheart Amy, and lives the good life on Long Island. For Bob, we must paraphrase the Bard: Age cannot wither him; nor custom stale his infinite variety. Many ’63 alumni boast college-age children, and now can recommend Alma Mater to both male and female-type offspring. Bob Vladeck of Spring Valley, N.Y., happily reports that his son Andrew is in the Class of ’92. We actively solicit more such reports and implore you, gentle readers, to so inform us.

During the football season, and desperately in search of the elusive, spell-shattering win (which —Deo gratias—came a few weeks later at the Homecoming game), we wandered over to Harvard stadium to view the season’s opener. The highlight of the day, of course, was the Marching Band show, which raked with withering satirical music fire the combination of Harvard, Massachusetts, and the hapless Duke. This we found unfortunate, nay baffling, for many of us from New York to flourish in the Land of the Bean and the Cod, yet still we love Columbia.

Many are doctors. Robert Krane is the chief of urology at Boston University. Fred Hochberg is a neuro-oncologist at Massachusetts General Hospital, although he is best known by his appointment as Keeper of the Deerpark for the City of Newton, a latter-day version of the Sheriff of Nottingham. Harvey Wolfman, or El Lobo as he is affectionately called, is a radiologist at St. Vincent Hospital in Worcester. Don Putoi is an ophthalmologist in Newton, while George Violin is an eye doc in Norwood.

Phil Sandler is a psychiatrist in London in central England, while Richard Goldwater (né Goldwasser) treats feelings in Chestnut Hill. Ira Malter is a radiologist in Newton, while your news and views. Please send your letters, pictures, and notices of Nobel prizes to the address above; we’d especially like to hear from those who could not return to the campus for the Reunion.

Charles R. Cantor ’63, chairman of the department of genetics and development at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, recently received two of the nation’s highest scientific honors. He was one of 61 scientists nationwide to be elected last year to the National Academy of Sciences, and one of 83 scholars (including Julian E. Hoffman, Centennial Professor of Psychology, and Henry P. Monaghan, Harlan Fiske Stone Professor of Law) invited to join the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. Professor Cantor was among the first recipients of the National Cancer Institute’s Outstanding Investigator Award, which gave him some $3.5 million to fund seven years’ research. His laboratory is currently developing techniques for human gene mapping, and a committee of the National Academy of Sciences on which he sits is lobbying for federal funding of a $3 billion, 15-year effort to decode the entire human genome.

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As this first report ends, we pledge Alma Mater to both male and female-type offspring. Bob Vladeck of Spring Valley, N.Y., happily reports that his son Andrew is in the Class of ’92. We actively solicit more such reports and implore you, gentle readers, to so inform us.

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As this first report ends, we pledge, in this election year, no new taxes, although you will be thoroughly solicited for the College Fund. We pledge a kinder, gentler column, but it will be difficult indeed to surpass the previous columns in kindness or gentleness. No, dear readers and fellow classmates, we pledge merely to serve as a conduit for your news and views. Please send your letters, pictures, and notices of Nobel prizes to the address above; we’d especially like to hear from those who could not return to the campus for the Reunion.

Gary Schonwald Schonwald Schaffzin & Mullman 230 Park Avenue New York, N.Y. 10016

In the face of our upcoming 25th anniversary, your humble scribe is, for a change, inaudited by information about the far-flung members of our class. The information from the questionnaires you have all been filling out will be carefully distilled, synthesized, reduced to key phrases, and then inserted into the next few issues of OCC for your edification and enjoyment.

Joseph Alpher resides in Ramat HaSharon, Israel. He served as an officer in the Israeli Defense Forces Intelligence Corps for four years, followed by 12 years in the Israeli Prime Minister’s office. Since 1981 he has been with the Jaffee Center for Strategic Studies, Tel Aviv University. In 1986 he became deputy head of the center, and in 1988 he became acting head. His wife, Irene, is chief of English instruction and a 12th grade coordinator at a local school. They have three children.

Richard Alexander lives in Clearwater, Fla. He has been traveling extensively through the U.S., Europe, South America and the Far East conducting lectures on Scientology (and who said Humanities I didn’t lead to a career choice?). Both he and his wife, Aminta, are officers in the Church of Scientology. The Alexanders have two children.

Gerald Alpern and his wife Jean live in Boise, Idaho, where he is a judge on the state court level. He is a member of the Idaho Bar, the American Bar Association, and the Bar of the U.S. Supreme Court. The Careyes have four children.

Dr. Norman J. Cohen resides in Yorktown Heights, N.Y. This past spring he was appointed dean of the New York School of Hebrew Union College-Jewish Institute of Religion, where he began his teaching career as an instructor in Jewish history in 1969. He has been serving as director of the Rabbinc School at the New York campus since 1986 and has published extensively on the study of Midrash.

Sociologist Jonathan R. Cole lives in New York and was recently promoted from Vice President for Arts and Sciences to Provost at Columbia. He and wife Joanna, who is a literary agent, have two children.

Kevin DeMarras works in New York for Porter-Novelli, the nation’s sixth largest public relations firm. He and his wife Marilynn have two children.

Peter S. Donaldson of Cambridge, Mass., is a professor of literature at MIT. He is an amateur field botanist and macro photographer. His wife, Alice, is a diploma counselor for adult basic education. The Donaldsons have three children.

Allan L. Eller lives in Endwell, N.Y., and is executive assistant to both the v.p. for academic affairs and the provost at SUNY-Binghamton. His wife, Nancy, is a
mortgage processor. They have two children.

Henry F. Epstein is a professor of neurology at Baylor College of Medicine and lives in Houston with his wife, Maxine, who is an assistant professor of social work/public health. Henry directs the Jerry Lewis Neuromuscular Disease Research Center, and is a member of the scientific advisory committee of the Muscular Dystrophy Association. The Epsteins have four children, including five-year-old twin boys.

Martin B. Flamm and his wife, Susan, reside in New Orleans and have two children. Martin has both an M.D. and a J.D., and is certified in diagnostic radiology, nuclear medicine and legal medicine.

Mark J. Florsheim lives in Ramot, Jerusalem, where he moved in 1986 and is now practicing law. His wife, Zipora, a former travel agent, is a housewife; the Florsheims have four children.

Robert S. Goldfarb lives in Silver Spring, Md. He is a professor of economics at George Washington University. His wife, Marsha, is also a professor of economics. The Goldfarbs have one child.

Steven R. Goldstein has been living in Escondido, Calif., since 1973, and is in the private practice of clinical psychology, treating both children and adults. Prior to relocating to Escondido, he worked for the San Francisco public health department. He and his wife, Sharon, have two children.

Leslie H. Gordon, of Cherry Hill, N.J., is senior vice president for finance of SILO, a chain of 162 convenience stores, a graphic artist, has one child.

David Lubell is a professor of anthropology at the University of Alberta. His wife, Mary Jackes, is a physical anthropologist and adjunct professor. The Lubells live in Edmonton and have three children.

Robert S. Marcus and his wife, Bonnie, have two children. Joel D. Kowit and his wife, Mary, live in Medford, Mass., with their two children. Joel is founder and president of Immunology Workshops, a firm which works with pharmaceutical and biotechnology companies throughout the U.S. Mary is a child care counselor.

Martin Krieger is in West Hollywood, teaching general education at the University of Southern California. A collection of his papers, "Too's for Thought," is being published by the Russell Sage Foundation.

John H. Langbein of Chicago is the Max Pam Professor of American and Foreign Law at the University of Chicago. He and his wife, Kirsti, have three children.

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New Yorker Phillip Lopate is currently on a Guggenheim Fellowship, teaching in the graduate writing program at Columbia. His novel The Rag Merchant was published by Viking-Penguin.

Peter D. Lowitt lives in New York and is a physician and attorney; he graduated from the Albert Einstein College of Medicine and Cardozo School of Law, respectively.

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Jeffrey Rothstein is at the University of Southern California. He and his wife, Ruth, live on the Upper West Side with their 11-year-old daughter.

Rudin lives in Bella Harbor, N.Y., and is assistant principal for social studies at Seth Low Intermediate School in Brooklyn. This summer he was selected by the National Endowment for the Humanities to participate in a seminar for schoolteachers held in Siena and Assisi, Italy, on "The Thirteenth Century: Lives of St. Francis of Assisi." In 1982 he was awarded a Fulbright Fellowship to study in Israel, and in 1986 was named "Educator of the Year" by the Association of Teachers of New York.

Adam B. Schesch lives in Madison, Wisc., where he works as a research and planning analyst for the state's department of health and social services. He has one child.

Gary Schonwald resides in New York where he practices law, principally in the area of mergers and acquisitions. His wife Whedy is an artist. Gary has three children.

Owen Schneider lives in Larchmont, N.Y., and is director of the adolescent psychiatry unit of the Holliswood Hospital in Holliswood. He and his wife, Marion, a graphic artist, have one child.

Arthur L. Schwartz of Potomac, Md., is an ophthalmologist in Chevy Chase and recently received a five-year grant from the National Eye Institute. His wife, Linda, is a social work student. The Schwartzes have two children.

Jack W. Singer lives in Seattle and is a physician and professor of medicine at the University of Washington. His wife, Celestia Higano, is also a physician. They have two children.

Burton B. Simoliar, another classmate in Bloomfield Hills, Mich., is an associate general counsel in charge of tax affairs for the Ford Motor Co. in Dearborn. He and his wife, Barbara, have two children.

J. Clement Sweeney lives in Rockville Centre, N.Y., and teaches English at Hillside High School. His wife, Margaret, is a retired teacher. The Sweeneyes have two children.

Peter M. Thall is a partner in the New York firm of Levine Thall & Plotkin, specializing in entertainment law. He and his wife, Dominique, have three children.

Ronald P. Toby is a professor of East Asian studies at the University of Illinois in Champaign. Jack S. Ventura is an economist at the Interstate Commerce Commission. His wife, Stephanie, is a demographic statistician for the Department of Human Services. The Venturas have three children and live in Silver Spring, Md. Stephen Vogel lives in Brooklyn and teaches history at New York University.

David H. Weinflatis resides in New York and is an independent financial consultant.

Steven E. Yavers lives in New York and is a real estate investor. His wife, Eva, is an actress. The Yavers have two children.

POETRY: Jeffrey Harrison ’80

NEWTS

Lolling on the dock in the afternoon sunlight of late May in the Adirondacks, we notice two newts lolling in the shallow water under us. But not just lolling; they are entwined in sex, the male lightly clasping the female’s neck, their tails entangled and their tiny eyes vacant, as if half asleep with pleasure.

Then we spot others, dozens, and excitedly pick them out from the bottom’s sand and sticks and leaf rot: olive green with red spots outlined in black, some of them twisted so we can see their yellow bellies speckled with black—and all of them coupled into double salamanders, their tails curled in a calligraphy of pleasure.

They are almost motionless, except for an occasional ripple through a tail. Then one pair begins to writhe, squirming and thrashing in what looks like pain, until the female wriggles free and they both rest. We could catch one, as we often have in August, but we know we’re privileged to have chanced upon this scene.

So we leave them alone, and they are caught only in the undulant, unraveling net of yellow light the waves pull along the bottom—a watery fire. Their offspring will be orange flames scurrying through bunchberry and wintergreen until they feel the change come over them, the memory of water pulling them back to this lake where they’ll twist themselves into these ribbons, these love knots.

MY GRANDFATHER’S PILLS

Rummaging through the garage, I find a glass pill bottle from Rexall Drugs, the prescription for my grandfather and dated 3/15/69, twelve years before he died. "Take as directed. Cardilate 15 mg."

Instead of pills, it’s full of hollow-nose .22 bullets.

I know that tightening around the heart, that feeling of going out into the woods and shooting a tin can to shreds.

Jeffrey Harrison ’80 has published his poems in many journals, including Poetry, The New Republic, and The Hudson Review. A past recipient of the Wallace E. Stegner Fellowship from Stanford University and a grant from the Ohio Arts Council, he is currently the Amy Lowell Traveling Scholar for 1988-89. These poems are reprinted by permission from The Singing Underneath, poems selected by James Merrill for The National Poetry Series. Published by E. P. Dutton, a division of Penguin Books USA, Inc. Copyright © 1988 by Jeffrey Harrison.
Your correspondent, basking in the glow emanating from Morn-Streamer's kiosk as well as an extensive visitors' center patterned on the Chapel of the Gold Rail, which many of us studied in lieu of Art Hum. Those wishing to donate a spire, please contact reunion committee minority leader Kent Hall. Those wishing to quash the idea, present new ones or otherwise help out, please contact our reunion committee chairman, Jenik Radon, through the Alumni Office.

From the associated press we learn that Bruce Chatman has been principal at Burlington High School in Burlington, VT., for over three years. Bruce previously taught junior high in Spanish Harlem, was a construction worker in Vermont and earned a master's in education there. He is married and the father of three. The best decision he ever made, he states, was to go to Vermont.

Art Garfinkel and wife Sandy report the arrival of their second son, Adam Lev. Along with big brother David Aaron, they "enjoy the sunny Southern California lifestyle."

Frank Chin, write! Your correspondent has just been admitted to the bar in Minnesota, which may be useful, since that's where he lives.

Thanks go to Minnesota attorney-classes Roger Clarke and Bob Rudy for making no formal objection to this.

Dominated in Mill Valley, Calif., are Elizabeth, Noah, Gabriel and Mark Levy. The latter has been living in California for 15 years and is a psychiatrist and psychoanalyst. The antepenultimate (Noah) is now a Merit/John Jay Scholar at the leading college on Broad- way, Class of '92. Bioconditionalism at its best.

Down East, in Turner, Maine, Bill Nave teaches at a school for dropouts that he helped to create. (The school, not the dropouts.) The school won a national award for excellence: 85 percent of its graduates go on to college!

Jef Newman says nothing of his own accomplishments, but neither would you if you daughter, Deborah, age 6, had just won the national kindergarten chess championship in Michigan. Of course, her brother David, a ripe old 8, won similar tides the previous two years, in Indiana and North Carolina.

At last word, classmate Ken Richstäd lived in neighboring South Carolina. Write to confirm this, Ken.

Jenik Radon has become something of a major television talk-show guest in recent months. If you haven't seen him, that's because his appearances were in Poland, Russia and Estonia, talking about international joint ventures. Good for world trade, but unlikely to be picked up as a network sitcom.

Eugene Schwartz has, at last, completed eighth grade—as a teacher, proceeding through the grades for seven years with a class at the Waldorf School in New York. Eugene and his wife, Tertia, invite classmates interested in art and education to contact them. (Those not interested, contact Kent Hall, para 2, above.)


Ken Tomecki 3618 Townley Road Shaker Heights, Ohio 44122

Eighty-eight passed quietly, with very little to report from the 20th anniversary class. The Mets fizzled when it counted, but the Lions roared twice on the gridiron. Now, can anyone bear witness and provide some fodder for the next column? Be imaginative; send information anonymously.

Roger Berkley, now a regular contributor to this column, won recent re-election to the school board in Woodcliff Lake, N.J. Where he initiated a bilingual language program that begins in first grade. Still president of Weave Corp., a family fabric business that shuns polyester, he finds time to help WKCR develop alumni funding for capital improvements. At this time, he is the favored choice to host the new program, Radio Free Jersey.

Johns Hopkins promoted Ed Brit to associate professor of medicine in the pulmonary disease division in recognition of his phlegmatic work and breathless manner.

After 11 years in the air force (ours, I assume), Paul Brown hit 40, got depressed, and finally began his civilian career as an orthodontist in Burke Centre, Va., which braced itself for his arrival. Jessica, his oldest and favored child, is now a fresh(wo)man at UCS (California), I assume, studying communications, which may in part explain Paul's decision to pursue private enterprise.

After several years at Columbia P&S, where he gained some fame and notoriety, Bob Knoebel, friend and colleague, returned to Austria, where he is now associate professor of dermatology at the University of Vienna. He recently completed an extensive review of HIV infection which appears in the Spring '89 issue of Dermatologic Clinics, which he co-authored. If Yale doesn't call, Bob has tentative plans to open an Alpine spa.

Jeff Kurnit continues to teach remedial writing to underprepared college students at Queensborough Community College, where he is an assistant professor in the department of basic educational skills. Anyone remember freshman English? Jeff does, every day.

After eight years on the North Coast, finally found Ed Siegal, a native Clevelander and rust-about attorney, hunches over a beer in a local pub. All in all, he hasn't changed.

Steve Taylor continues to be content in South Carolina; his novels have also been simple. Congrats to Judd Gregg '69, the newly elected governor of New Hampshire.

Where is Bob Sattel? Does anyone care?

Remember the College Fund.

Ken Haydock 1117 Marquette Avenue South Apt. 801 Minneapolis, Minn. 55403

Michael Oberman Kramer, Levin, Nessen, Kamin & Frankel 919 Third Ave., 40th Fl. New York, N.Y. 10022

1988 will go down as a year of impressive political triumph for our class. As you already know, Eric Witkin was elected president of our Alumni Association. On top of that, Judd Gregg was elected governor of New Hampshire by a convincing margin in November's election. Judd brings to his new position not only legislative experience gained through four terms in the U.S. House of Representatives, but also executive experience gained as our class's sophomore year vice president.

Mark Drucker writes that he is a Pew Fellow and will serve as visiting associate professor this spring at Princeton University's School of Public Health. He is currently on leave from his appointment as director of the Policy Analysis Graduate Program at Southern Illinois University at Edwardsville. For II years, Mark directed Columbia's secondary school recruiting in St. Louis.

David Turner reports that he is vice president of ACEX Technologies in Los Angeles. His company is helping build a subway and streetcar system there. David adds that he was recently back at Columbia for the 20th anniversary of the strike and was "surprised to see what 18-year-old students look like."

David Ucko has become deputy director of the California Museum of Science and Industry, also in Los Angeles. He previously served as v.p. and director of science for the Museum of Science and Technology in Chicago, as associate professor of chemistry at Antioch College, and as assistant professor of chemistry at CUNY-Hostos.

Dick Menaker has been working on reorganizing the rules governing so-called "frivolous litigation." His article, "Sanctions for Frivolous Litigation: Should New York Have a Counterpart to Federal Rule 11?" appeared in The New York State Bar Journal. While not working on our class's 20th Reunion, Dick practices law in New York as a member of Menaker & Herrmann.

Speaking of our reunion, details of the June 2-4, 1989 gathering should be reaching you soon, if you have not already received them. Like David Turner, share the surprise of seeing "what 18-year-old students look like." Indeed, share the greater surprise of seeing what college students look like some 20 years later.

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

By the time you receive this issue, this correspondent will be making plans for his second season as manager of one of Manhattan's (Upper) Westside Little League teams. Last season, despite the handicap that most of the players were offspring of Columbia alumni and professors, our team posted an 11-1-1 record. My success as manager was due to teach-
ing the kids the basic skills of the game, the concept of team play and fairness, and the fact that it was okay to want to win. This was a troublesome concept for many of the Columbia parents. Sound familiar? Incidentally, my son Mike, age nine, who still does not quite understand the present University notion that it is acceptable for our football team to be the laughing stock of the nation, looks forward to both his and Columbia’s upcoming baseball season and, hopefully, the 1989 football season.

As for news of our Class (alphabetically), Ralph Allemand writes from London that he is the vice principal of the London School of Foreign Trade. The school is a non-profit charitable trust offering courses in shipping, business studies, management and English language to foreign students. Spencer Cowan is now an associate at Sheburne, Powers, et al., a leading Boston general practice law firm. He lives with his wife, Joy, and two children, on Nantucket. Fred Gibson has been named an associate partner of Hoskins, Scott, Taylor and Partners, Inc., an architectural firm in Boston. Richard Howard was recently featured in People Magazine, where Jim Kunen is an associate editor. Richard is a freelance photographer whose specialty is photographing outdoor wilderness scenes. David Lehman reports that he is now the series editor of a new annual anthology: The Best American Poetry.

Milton Miyauuchi is currently vice president of investments at the main office in Los Angeles of Dean, Witter, Reynolds, Inc. Stephen Peterson has recently been named manager of the Boston office of Buck Consultants, a leading international pension and employee benefit consulting firm. Jack Probolus, who attended and survived the rout last September up at Harvard with Mike Bradley, reports that he has assumed the position of president and CEO of Rollins, Burdick, Hunter, of Massachusetts. He remains a loyal football and crew supporter. Ed Rutan writes from Brussels that he is mid-way through his four-year assignment in A.T.&T.’s Brussels office. Bob Taddonia has a small personal injury litigation firm in Mineola, N. Y. This is his sixth year in private practice. David Welsh writes that he is the director of financial aid at Tunxis Community College in Farmington, Conn.

Finally, I can confirm reports that several “dinosaurs” were sighted on campus the night after the victory over Princeton. Phil

John H. Dawson ’72 was named the Outstanding South Carolina Chemist by the South Carolina Section of the American Chemical Society. He was cited for his research in the field of bio-inorganic chemistry, where he has studied an iron-containing enzyme involved in chemical carcinogenesis. Dr. Dawson, who is the Carolina Research Professor of Chemistry at the University of South Carolina, was also awarded that institution’s top research honor in 1988, the Russell Award for Research Excellence in Science and Engineering.

Russetti, Dennis Graham, Terry Sweeney, and Jim Alley ’69 were all observed boogying with youthful undersclasspeople (?) well into the evening.

Please be sure to include a personal note for publication the next time you write out your check to the College Fund.

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

Bob Arant writes, “I have been greatly enjoying Southern Californa living for the past year in my twenty-year residency in New York City. Recently was promoted to director of the design resource group at United Business Interiors in downtown Los Angeles. The firm provides complete design, planning and furniture services for some of the largest national and regional corporations.”

Jonathan Greenberg reports, “I have been appointed chief of the neurosurvive service at Jackson Memorial Hospital and medical co-director of its neurosurgical intensive care unit. I am an assistant professor of neurological surgery at the University of Miami School of Medicine.”

Paul Kulakovsky checked in to say “I have been promoted to chair of the department of psychology at the University of Southern Colorado. Our department of 11 full-time faculty is one of the largest in the University’s College of Liberal Arts. With an enrollment of about 4,000, spectacular vista scenery, and low student-faculty ratio, ‘USC’ offers an inexpensive, high quality college experience. Course of study includes student involvement in research in psychology.”

Joshua Rubenstein is northeast regional director of Amnesty International. (The facts and quotes here come from a long profile in the Boston Globe.) His jurisdiction includes New England, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Washington, D.C., and Amnesty International now sponsors more than 300 chapters in the region. A Zionist who speaks Hebrew fluently and who lived in Israel for a year, Josh nevertheless says about the Israeli government, “Amnesty International does not question a government’s authority to quell disorders or riots. The question is how they do it. Clearly, it is the Israeli government policy to beat, to break the limbs of these people—even when they are in custody. To break their limbs, inflict brutalities which lead to serious or bodily deaths. That’s what we object to. Human rights is our issue.” Perhaps because it is not as controversial, the Globe writer buried deep at the end of the profile that “Rubenstein’s most impassioned fervor is reserved for the treatment of dissidents in the Soviet Union.” His book, Soviet Dissidents, was in its second printing.

As for me, Jim Shaw, and my wife Julia Brody, our second child, Benjamin Eli Shaw, was born November 3, 1988.

Ruul Appelbaum
1512 Red Oak Drive
Silver Spring, Md.
20910

Islands are our theme for this issue. Larry Boorstein sends greetings from Bali, where he is a consultant on Asian Development Bank-sponsored technical assistance to Indonesian seaports, including those of Sulawesi, Kalimantan, and Bali.

Closer to home, Lou Dolinar and his wife, Linda Maleski, are living year-round on Fire Island. Lou covers Long Island for Newsday. Their daughter, Ann, was one year old on Valentine’s Day.

Armen Donelian, jazz pianist, composer, and denizen of Manhattan island, has just seen his third album released by Sundayside Records. Entitled Secrets, the album features his sextet playing Armen’s original compositions. The group was recently showcased at the Greenwich Village nightspot, Visions. Armen’s works have appeared on eight albums, and he has played with many of the greats of jazz, including Lionel Hampton and Sonny Rollins.

And last, from the Boston area, an island of unrepentent liberalism in a conservative world, comes news from Richard Roth.

“Living in high-tech heaven, he writes, “Computer systems consultant. Putting my classical Columbia education to surprisingly good use!” No man is an island. Let’s hear from you.

73 M. Barry Etra
326 McKinley Avenue
New Haven, Conn.
06515

Congrats to the footballers for a relatively successful year. We did organize a small but vociferous cheering section for the Yale game (going for two in a row!), but to no avail.

Steve Horne is writing a book: Better Than Ever! A Self-Help Guide for People In or Out of Psychotherapy. He should be all moved to Brooklyn (from Staughton, Va.) by now, and his plans include “taking his oar down from its boathouse rack” (former crew man that he is).

Ken Kutscher and wife Janet McMahon are living in Flemington, N. J. with their daughter Jan Honoria (about ten months old at publication date). Ken is an attending cardiologist at Hunterdon Medical Center.

Frank Irizarry has joined Prudential Mutual Fund Management, Inc. in New York as vice president and associate general counsel.

George Grunberger was recently awarded a grant by the Diabetes Research and Education Foundation in Bridgewater, N. J.; he is associate professor in the departments of internal medicine, molecular biology and genetics at Wayne State University School of Medicine in Detroit.

And congratulations are due E. Holder, who was nominated by the President last April to be a judge on the District of Columbia Superior Court.

Finally, an other-classly note: Bob Scalfani is in the spring column about Peter Lane and was delighted to note that, after living on the same floor in Hartley, they were now both working on the same floor in Denver. (Bob is assistant professor of biochemistry at the University of Colorado Health Sciences Center.) After a little
Back in May of 1974, the Class of '74 was graduated with 608 members, a few wives, and at least one child. (The earliest birth of a classmate's child is believed to have occurred on January 22, 1971.) Now, 15 years later, our "extended class family" consists of 602 classmates (allowing for six unfortunate deaths), about 470 wives, and almost 700 children.

These estimates are based on the reunion questionnaires from over eight-tenths of the class. Those 700 children are due to the efforts of only 60 percent of the class—20 percent of the class is single and never married and another 20 percent is married without children. A whopping 10 percent of the class has three children (so far) and an impressive 3 percent of our classmates list four offspring. At least one classmate is divorced twice and engaged for the "hat trick!"

While I certainly did not "ace" Demographics 101, the fact that only one-third of the class has two or more children is unusual for 35-year-olds. Perhaps I'll solicit some educated speculation from various class psychiatrists and include their insights in the forthcoming Reunion Directory.

The latest batch of reunion questionnaires to arrive contained responses from 14 classmates who haven't been heard from in years. Here's an overview:

The Pacific Northwest finally woke up, and reports have started coming in. Jim Beget writes from Fairbanks that he is a professor of geology and geophysics at the University of Alaska. Jim did his Ph.D. thesis on volcanology after doing research in Tibet, Norway and the Aleutian Islands. Farther south, in the state of Washington, Tom Luciana has surfaced as a self-employed attorney in Spokane. He and his wife, Theresa, have two children including Stephanie, born June 9, 1988.

Brian Phillips writes that he is an attorney in private practice in Everett, Wash., specializing in criminal defense and civil liberties. He recently won a case establishing the state constitutional right to judicial hearing prior to forcible administration of anti-psychotic drugs to prison inmates. He also serves on the Edmonds school board. John Slough has settled in Bellevue, Wash., after completing a Ph.D. in physics at Columbia. John is the principal research scientist for Spectra Technology.

Moving down to Portland, Ore., we hear from Noam Stampfer, who writes, "To my everlasting amazement, I seem to continually return to Oregon. This time it looks pretty permanent." Noam picked up degrees at Yale and NYU enroute to becoming the director of finance and administration for the division of state lands of the State of Oregon. He and his wife, Carol, have one daughter.

From Northern California came a letter from Miles Stern in Sacramento. He is also a self-employed attorney, but his practice is a bit unusual. "My practice concentrates on criminal law. I have represented over 80 convicted murderers seeking parole." I wish he voted for Bush or Bukakiki! Down in Los Angeles we find Irv Freund and his wife, Elizabeth. Irv is the director of marketing at U.S. Polymeric.

Moving around to the Lone Star state we hear from Ismael Dovaina, who is a psychology instructor at Palo Alto College in San Antonio, Texas. Ismael "one-ups" Mike Dukakis by not only claiming to be a card-carrying member of the ACLU but also proudly listing membership in the Texas and Southwest Cattle Raiders Association. (Some wag may wonder which deals with more bull.)

Brian McAuliffe is an investment banker with First Boston in Houston. One wonders whether a string tie goes well with "power suspenders."

Two seldom-heard-from doctors on the East Coast have emerged: Robert Wallen has a private cardiology practice in Stroudsburg, Pa. Fred Kohanna (known in college as Fred Cohen) is a physician and director of emergency services at Faulkner Hospital in Boston.

Travel to Morningside Heights we find three classmate who show the diversity of our class: Stephen O'Connor's first book of fiction, Rescue, will be published soon by Harmony Books. The book is a collection of his short stories, many of which have been published in various literary reviews. David Wolff is an attorney with Berman Paley Goldstein & Berman in midtown Manhattan. He is also a New York City Civil Court small claims court arbitrator.

Dean Weber (and his wife, Lynne) get the class "70s in the 80s" award for showing you can be stereotypical yuppies by day and still make time for "hands-on" social programs. Dean is an attorney at Lord, Day & Lord in the Wall Street area, and Lynne is an advertising account executive. Together they are co-directors of the Sunday Dinner Program (soup kitchen) at the All Angels Church on West 80th Street.

Returning full circle back to the graduating class of '74 family, here are the future members of the Class of 2010, i.e., children born in 1988 to classmates who have returned questionnaires: Steve Blumenthal had a son, Andrew David; Robert Cantone had a son, Michael Robert; Steve DeCherney had a son, George Elliot; Robert Gruenwald had a daughter, Annie Steele; Michael Handler is expecting his third child; Michael Hannahan is expecting his first child; Tom Slawski had a daughter, Catherine; Robert Kraft had a son, David; Robert Levitz had a son, Eric; Tom Luciana had a daughter, Stephanie; Harry Slawski had a daughter, Cara; and Alexander Weitrick had a daughter, Katherine.

Whether you are part of the "diaper brigade" or still think of "rattle" as the middle part of "shake, rattle and roll," Don Dolgin, Gerry Krovatin and the Class of '74 Reunion committee are planning a reunion weekend you won't want to miss. Be sure to let your wife and kids know we expect to see them as well on campus June 2-4!

For Systems & Computer Technology in Malverne, Pa., where he is involved in development and training on computer systems for educational institutions. He would "love to hear from other Lions in the area."

José Rios of North Miami Beach was planning a November trip north to run in his second New York City marathon.

Gene Hurley and his wife, Margaret Schaeffer, have a new baby boy, Peter Adrian, born April 25, 1988.

Richard Peyster says "Hello!"
Adam Remez '77 has been named senior vice president of Silverstein Properties, Inc., a real estate management and development company based in New York. Mr. Remez joined the firm in 1979 and is now in charge of leasing for several office buildings on Fifth Avenue. He is also involved in marketing and leasing for A&S Plaza, a new commercial project at the 33rd Street site of the former Gimbel's department store. Mr. Remez lectures at NYUS Real Estate Institute and is a member of the Real Estate Board of New York, a director of the Fund for Architecture and the Environment, and a past governor and treasurer of the Young Men's/Women's Real Estate Association. He lives in Manhattan and South Salem, N.Y. with his wife, Alexandra, and their two sons.

status, single," is trading options on the Chicago Mercantile Exchange. He frequently runs into Bob Parks, who works at the Chicago Board of Trade.

Gordon Bock has been named a winner of the John Hancock Award for excellence in business and financial journalism, for his role in the Time magazine cover story on the stock market crash. Gordon has also announced his engagement to Jennifer Feldman of Newton, Mass. Jennifer is a graduate of Duke University and of the Boston University College of Communications; the wedding is planned for June. Personal congratulations (and advice) can be given to Gordon at (212) 522-4638 (days) and (212) 740-5954 (nights).

Domingo C. Nuñez, M.D., New York, N.Y. is a clinical assistant professor of surgery at New York Medical College and an attending surgeon at Lenox Hill Hospital. Domingo is eager to hear from classmates, and from George Muñoz in particular.

Christopher Couch is an assistant professor of art history at Smith College in Northampton, Mass. He returned to Columbia, where he also received his Ph.D. in pre-Columbian, African, Oceanic, and Native American art history, as a visiting assistant professor.

Gerald F. Bigelow was a visiting lecturer in anthropology at Bowdoin College in Brunswick, Maine. He received his Ph.D. from Cambridge University (U.K.).

Lt. George Krasowski, USN, recently returned from six months of duty aboard the U.S.S. Trenton on which he participated in military exercises in Bahrain, Saudi Arabia, and Spain. The Trenton is based in Norfolk, Va. Welcome home.

Dr. Daniel Winchester has been awarded the Mary E. Witzer Merit Fellowship in Rehabilitation Medicine, given by the National Institute on Disability and Rehabilitation Research. The fellowship, one of eight given nationally, will allow Dr. Winchester to study the effects of social security and welfare programs on patients in the 0-5 age group. He will be based at the Rose F. Kennedy Center of Albert Einstein College of Medicine in the Bronx. Daniel continues to be a Lion success and major inspiration for us.

It was great hearing from so many '76ers, some of whom were writing for the first time in several years. Please keep in touch: You can write me at the address heading this column, or call me at (209) 435-2253.

Jeffrey Gross
11 Grace Avenue
Suite 201
Great Neck, N.Y. 11021

Since the College is attracting more students from around the nation and not just New York City, your correspondent thought it fitting to concentrate this column on classmates living outside Manhattan.

I am indebted to Jeffrey R. Fine's law partners at Strasburger & Price in Dallas for notifying me of his appointment to an American Bar Association committee chairmanship. Jeffrey has specialized in bankruptcy and debtor/creditor law since graduating from Cardozo Law School in 1981.

A brief note from Dr. Peter J. Beller announced the birth of his third son, William Hayes. According to Peter, his obstetric and gynecological practice at Hartford Hospital is going extremely well.

The attendant question, which for the moment goes unanswered, is whether expectant fathers are permitted in Hartford Hospital's labor room.

Just having moved to San Rafael in Marin County, Calif., with his wife, Joy (B'77) and children, Max and Janine, Floyd D. Andrews sent in a class note for publication. He is working for the San Francisco District Attorney on the narcotics strike force team. (Don't expect a wisecrack here. Even Saturday Night Live prohibits drug humor.)

Dr. Adam R. Nortick completed a program of study at the University of Tennessee for a master's in public health, and adds that degree to his impressive credentials. The interesting news is that Adam has moved on to study acupuncture at UCLA and will be starting a medical acupuncture practice.

Picking up from there, James J. O'Toole writes that he is the contract administrator for the Philadelphia Department of Commerce. In legalese he covenants, stipulates, and agrees, and in plain English invites alumni to give him a call when in town.

Lastly, Dr. Louis J. De Stefano has left the shadow of one Ivy League university to join the faculty of another. Louis left a position with Community Health Care Plan's New Haven and Stamford, Conn. centers and is now assistant professor of psychology at the New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center in White Plains, N.Y. He and his wife, Karen, are expecting their second child in February, 1989; son Nicholas is four years old.

For our next issue, we would like to hear from class members who live within a five thousand-mile radius of New York.

Matthew Nemerson
35 Huntington Street
New Haven, Conn. 06511

Lyle Steele
511 East 73rd Street
New York, N.Y. 10021

Attention, Mets fans. Guess who David Cone's "ghost writer" of World Series fame/infamy turns out to be? None other than our own Bob Klapisch. The Class of '79 strikes again.

Is There a Doctor in the Class? Edward Barnes, M.D. is associate medical director of New York Life Insurance Company. Victor Comacho is an anesthesiologist at Woodland Anesthesia Associates in Hartford, Conn. George Flo-
Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, University Hospital in Philadelphia. is a surgeon at Hahnemann University in Philadelphia. Ali Gheissarikakis is an ophthalmologist at New York practice. Hal Walter is medical staff fellow at the National Institutes of Health in neurosurgery. Stephen Epstein is studying at UCLA to get an MBA. Samuel M. Silvers is an associate in the corporate law department at Moses & Singer. He has been there since April II, 1988. "Dr. Mark Monane offers "greetings from the Bronx!" He is completing his third year of residency in internal medicine at Montefiore Hospital, and will be at Harvard University in July, 1989, pursuing fellowship training in geriatrics. His wife, Susan, is finishing a master's program in geriatric nursing. Now that good planning Mark would like to "send special good wishes to my fellow former residents of John Hay Hall, sixth floor." Thank you, Mark. This seems an appropriate time to fill you in on my activities. Having received my M.D. degree from Tufts School of Dental Medicine in May '88, I am currently specializing in endodontics at Tufts. I will soon begin research studies which hopefully will result in the use of a laser in conventional root canal therapy. Just making this issue is Ned Gross, who is "happy and something surprised" to announce his marriage date of February 19, 1989. The wedding was to take place in Atlanta. Ned reports that William Lum will be a "proud Daddy" by the time this issue goes to print.

This good news from our classmates: Dwight Powery and his wife, Maria (Barnard '83), are happy to announce the birth of their first child, Evelyn Regina, on April 8, 1988. Dwight adds that he would like to keep in contact with other classmates.

David Einhorn is an associate attorney with Kaye Scholer in New York in the firm's intellectual property division.
property group. He recently lectured at the National Innovation Society on the topic of copyright law. David has also been appointed chairman of the American Bar Association committee on computer software patents. Aside from practicing law, David is a lieutenant in the New York State Militia and was recently awarded the 9th Regiment and New York Guard Service medals.

Wayne Root writes that he is now a sports handicapper for NBC radio's "The Source" network on over 120 stations nationwide. Wayne's company, Pure Profit, which he started and presides over, was purchased by Global Capital Industries, a public company in Boca Raton, Fla. Wayne will now sit on the board of Global, and under his direction, Pure Profit will provide forecasting and handicapping services for various sports events.

Loren Starr is currently in Pittsburgh working toward his Ph.D. in business at Carnegie Mellon. Loren married Columbia Business School student Gail Ravin. Congratulations to Steve Coleman who wed Laura Berkman last summer. Steve is an associate attorney with Fried, Frank, Harris, Shriver and Jacobson in New York City. The couple honeymooned in Italy.

Alexander Treitel writes that he is working diligently to finish his master's in theology at Upsala University in Sweden. Alexander and his wife Nina plan to return to the States in the fall of '89, at which point he will either continue on as a doctoral student or seek work as a teacher.

This note is from John Cody, who started with the Class of '83; John will be graduating with the Class of '89 and is planning an informal reunion with friends from our class. Those interested can reach John at 1023 John Jay Hall, (212) 853-6265.

Let's hear from those who have remained silent since graduation. I'm sure there's much to tell.

**84 Jim Wangness**
35 East 10th Street, Apt. 3E
New York, N.Y. 10003
The Columbia College Alumni Affairs Office sent questionnaires to all 1984 graduates last year asking whether they were attending our 5th Reunion, June 2-4. If you haven't mailed in your questionnaire yet, or if the survey never reached you, please call them stating your intentions at (212) 854-5533.

Due to the abundant response to the questionnaire mailing mentioned above, I now have plenty of class material to work on.

From the medical arena, we hear that David Douglas McCarthey graduated from the Ohio State University College of Medicine in June and is now an intern at the St. Joseph's Medical Center in Yonkers, N.Y. David was prominently featured in an article in the Gannett Westchester newspapers on first-year interns. Randy Rummel received his M.D. from the University of Wisconsin and now practices at St. Vincent's Hospital in Greenwich Village. Other doctors in our class include Paul Auswaeter at Johns Hopkins in Baltimore (internal medicine), Mark Trollice at the Robert Wood Johnson Medical School, Brian Scullion at Stanford, Steve Saunders at the University of Pennsylvania, Sanjay Kantu at the Mount Sinai Medical Center, and Najmuddin Patwa at the Hahnemann University School of Medicine in Philadelphia.

Doctors are not the only professionals as the number of lawyers demonstrating. David Wishnick, a lawyer at Goldstein & Manello in Boston after graduating from the Duke University School of Law, Michael Somma practices law at Curtis, Mallet-Prevost, Colt & Mosle on Park Avenue, and John Re is an attorney at Rogers & Wells. And Greg Poe is finishing up at the University of Chicago Law School. Greg wrote that he served as a judicial clerk for the Honorable Irving L. Goldberg, U.S. Court of Appeals for the Fifth Circuit. Finally, Hirobumi Abe graduated from Georgetown Law School in May and hopefully has found suitable employment since he mailed in his questionnaire.

Michael McCool is a sales representative for Procter & Gamble's beverage division. Mike mentioned that he is living in Atlanta, where he recently married the former Lyn Hunter. Mark Tsocanos works in Citicorp's real estate office. Mark keeps busy at home where he has a four-year-old daughter and a two-year-old son. Ed Ho is at Bankers Trust and Mike Milano works on expert systems programming for IBM in Maryland. Joe Rabin is also in computer software development in Jerusalem, where he and his wife, Kochava, reside.

From the literary arena, Saul Hansell is an associate editor at *Investor's Daily*. He notes that since he moved from a weekly newspaper, he can write one good article per month instead of ten per week. Finally, Robert Zecker received his master's from our alma mater in English and Comp. Lit. and has finished his first novel, *The Conjuror*. At this writing, he is in search of a publisher while working on his second novel.

Julius Genachowski '85 is now a Harvard Law student, after serving two years as press secretary and legislative assistant to Congressman Charles Schumer (D-N.Y.). He worked with Rep. Schumer on such issues as homelessness and consumer banking, and was selected to work with the Congressional committee investigating the Iran-Contra affair. He helped the team disclose clandestine efforts to set up the contra support operation and wrote two chapters of the committee's report. In Washington he shared an apartment with former Spectator colleague Steve Waldman '84, who is now a Newsweek reporter. Mr. Genachowski plans to become a prosecutor specializing in white-collar crimes.

I am looking forward to seeing all of you at the reunion. Let's hope that these past five years have been rewarding and that the next five are more so.

**85 Richard Froehlich**
7 Irene Lane North
Plainview, N.Y. 11803
It has been a while since I last wrote a column. I must apologize to all of you who wrote and did not get to see your notes in *CCT*. Last summer I, along with many of you, was preparing for the New York Bar Examinations. Now my time is much freer since I finished my law degree in May and as I complete my degree in urban planning at Columbia. After my eighth year here, I plan on moving to Chicago to work for Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher and Flom. I will still be able to reach you at the address printed above.

Several of our classmates also graduated from the Law School this past May. Among them are Steve Dembitzer, Joseph Kozakiewicz, Curtis Mo, Frank Nocco, Bruce Schulberg, Sebastian Sperber, Tim Tomasi, Harold Ullman and Jon White.

Graduates of other law schools include Dave Slossberg, Mitchell Regenstreiff and Howard Rappaport from NYU; Michael Reilly, Paul Weiner, and Joe Dapello from Harvard; Dave Zapolsky and Ron Waxman from UC Berkeley's Boat Hall; Gary Brown from Yale; Alex Spiro from Georgetown; and Brian Cousin from Rutgers University.

Dave Slossberg is now a litigator at Rosenman & Oran in New York. He recently married a fellow NYU student. Howie Rappaport is reported to have started working for Hughes, Hubbard & Reed in New York. Mike Reilly has reported that he is clerking for Judge Kenneth Ripple on the Seventh Circuit Court of Appeals and is based in South Bend, Indiana.

At the end of his term Mike plans to return to New York and may go back to Sidney & Austin where he worked as a summer associate. Paul Weinstein is clerking in the New Jersey Supreme Court. Ron Waxman is a litigator for Skadden, Arps, in New York. Dave Zampolsky has started in the Brooklyn District Attorney's office. Alex Spiro has started work for Sidney & Austin in New York. Richard Cousin has started working for Schnader, Harrison, Segal & Lewis in New York. Gary Brown is clerking in the Eastern District of New York and recently married Linda Reichardt (B'86, TC'88).

Other continuing law students include Dan Poliak, Arthur Morin, Andrew Lund and Andrew Hayes at Columbia, and Brian Margolis is in his second year of a joint J.D.-MBA at Harvard.

Andrew Upton worked hard for the losing presidential cause of Michael Dukakis. Andy had been farmed out to Kentucky but was returning back to his home base in Boston before deciding on his future plans.

We will have some doctors coming on line soon. Dave Leibowitz is in his final year at NYU Med, David Avigan is finishing at Yale Med, Barry Kanner is in his third year at NYU Med, and Woody Lee is in his last year at New England Med in Maine.

Ken Guest has just finished a master's degree in religious studies at Union Theological Seminary up on the Heights. He will start work in January for the United Methodist Church General Board of Global Ministries based in the Interchurch Center. He will be working on youth and student programs.

Salvatore Giambanco has written that he is now studying to become a Roman Catholic priest.
In a small, dim East Campus dormitory room, a giant teddy bear named Alyosha looks up at neat rows of postcards of Impressionist masterpieces while the music of Chopin sprays from a small shelftop stereo. These romantic accents to the stark, orderly room reflect the artistic style of College junior Ehrmei Yuan, who became an architect almost overnight thanks to economic expansion in China.

With only graphics, art history and freehand drawing classes as her training, Miss Yuan was unintimidated when an opportunity to design a factory for a Chinese company, IBEX, presented itself last summer. Inspired by the work of Frank Lloyd Wright, she created a plan for a combination of West and East—simple white concrete and glass with ornate red and gold embellishments in the traditional Chinese style. She keeps her copies of the sketches rolled up in a tube underneath her dorm room bed, along with her class projects.

"My father's friend was setting up a typewriter ribbon factory in China, so I asked him if I could design it, instead of them hiring an expensive outside architect. He gave me two weeks to produce the sketches," said Miss Yuan, who moved from Taiwan to Commack, Long Island seven years ago. Of the four sketches she produced, one found favor with her exacting father, Shou-Kuei, an engineer.

"He took the plans to China, and they approved them. They sent a telegram saying they will build it," said Miss Yuan bashfully. "Hopefully, they won't change them—I'm scared." She said she has not had any formal contact with the company since the plans were accepted. However, she plans to visit the construction site over the summer.

The factory is being built in a "very green, very pleasant" village in Kun-shan, about 30 miles from Shanghai in Jiang-su province. Like Mr. Wright, Miss Yuan aimed to create a building that harmonized with the environment, but the constraints of size, materials and tradition made her task difficult. "I was very attracted to Le Corbusier's idea of windows on factories so they are attached with nature, but the quality of Chinese glass is poor," she said. To compensate, she created smaller windows that would give the feeling of openness.

Although she didn't have exact specifications for the interior, she had a concept around which she hopes the contractor will work. "Most buildings have the offices in front and the factory in back. But I sort of think that if you are placing the office in front of them it's like the white collar people are more important than the blue collar. I think they should be equal, so I place equal emphasis on both. In the middle is the social part where they integrate with each other."

Another obstacle was combining a modern Western design with ancient Chinese style—she didn't want the latter to dominate the look. "One of my ideas is that... when you are far away, everything is very flat, like in an orthographic view. You see something that resembles Chinese architecture because of the colors and shapes I use, but when you approach it, those structures cantilever out. Then it's more like Western style."

"I don't know if I like Chinese architecture or not," she said. "I think I like it just because I'm patriotic. I like Japanese architecture. Just the spatial articulation—everything is in harmony with the exterior. It is very open—the way they lay out things is very free. It's not a box structure."

Miss Yuan and her sister, Eryhu, a Barnard sophomore, began drawing when they first came to the States and didn't speak much English. "I always loved art," Miss Yuan said. "I wanted to go into art, but Asian parents believe architecture is more useful. I have a lot of emotions for and devotion to art. I like to intellectualize it, but sometimes emotion plays a bigger part." Her favorites among her own work are her pencil drawings. She pulls out of her art tube an example: a section of Michelangelo's Pieta drawn in scrolling deep blues and violets to imitate Van Gogh's Starry Night, her favorite painting. "I'm good with pencil, colored pencil and pastel. I hate watercolors."

While she still prefers portraits to porticos, she has grown very fond of architecture, and plans to develop her skills with summer internships and graduate school. "It's the only thing I can see myself doing," she said. "I would definitely like to design more buildings for China. I plan to get my education and some experience here and maybe go back and try to help them out."

Jacqueline Dutton
in the Jesuit order. He had started in the law school and graduated at Notre Dame, but left after a year to join the Society of Jesus. He has worked with chaplains at several different hospitals including Goldwater Hospital on Roosevelt Island. Salvatore has started his studies for a master's in philosophy at Fordham this fall.

Salvatore also reported that Brian Schutz recently returned from serving in the Peace Corps in Zaire. Bennett Carroccio has opened an employment agency, RBL Associates, in midtown.

Daniel Naccarella works as an analyst for the Federal Reserve Bank in New York. Also, James DeFilippis works as a financial consultant for the New York Transit Authority.

Laurence Rogers has enlisted in the Marine Corps and is currently based in Hawaii. Larry made someinteresting comments about school spirit and the need for a supportive environment in college that I have forwarded to the appropriate College administrators. This is a good time to inform you that if you want to get your ideas to the College, please feel free to contact me and I will pass them on and do whatever follow-up is necessary.

I have a report that Evan Ratner has been working in global finance for Goldman Sachs. Geoffrey Kalish has been working as a currency trader for Kidder Peabody. He is considering a return to school and the pursuit of a master's in international affairs. He also plans to marry Natalie Wigotky (B'85) this summer.

Matthew Samelson reports that he has entered the graduate school of business at the University of Chicago. He goes to Chicago after working for the Irving Trust Company as a correspondent and broker of French bonds and stock. He is planning to continue his M.I.A. studies in European politics, Joe Berkowitz and Michael Fleiss, both of whom entered with our class, graduated degrees at Columbia's Accelerated Second Degree Program.

Christopher Dwyer 250 South 13th Street Philadelphia, Pa. 19107

I genuinely apologize for missing the last issue and will try to do a better job. Honestly.

A bit of news has come in.

Christopher Dwyer

Katy Bilodeau-Banos '87 placed third in fencing at the 1988 Summer Olympics, the highest finish for an American woman in at least 40 years, according to Columbia coach George Kolombatovich. Ms. Bilodeau- Banos, who lives in Montreal with her husband, Canadian fencer Jean-Marie Banos, continues to compete internationally and plans to return to the Olympics in 1992. She earned a 203-9 dual record and two NCAA championships at Columbia, and won two gold medals in the 1987 Pan American Games.

Both of whom entered with our class, graduated degrees at Columbia's Accelerated Second Degree Program. Phil has gone on to work in the tax department at Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison in New York. Those of us who are still at Columbia Law include Guy Reiss, who was married May 29 to Barbara Tepler (B'86); Guy worked this past summer at Fried, Frank, Harris, Shriver & Jacobson in New York. Finally, we heard from Jack Merrick, who has started his third year at USC Law School and spent the summer working in the Los Angeles office of the New York firm of Shea & Gould.

A few of our classmates aren't in law school, but you wouldn't know it from the mail I get.

Steven Ross, who has relocated to Atlanta, is the Schaefer Scholar at the Emory University Graduate Business School, and is concentrating in management and finance. He spent the spring with the Braemar Group, a real estate merchant banking firm, and worked for Bell South Corp. during the summer as a consultant in the strategic planning department. Steve worked as an intern for the Atlanta Project for the Homeless last winter and helped run a shelter for homeless couples from November through March. He sends special greetings to all our members of our class who live in the Atlanta area.

Alexander Arguelles graduated from the University of Chicago's School of International and Public Affairs. He has concentrated in management and worldviews. He is continuing right on for his Ph.D.

We hear that Tom Mezzetti has returned from France to the Emory University Graduate Business School, and is concentrating in management and worldviews. We wrote him from Paris with so much excitement; to know it from the mail I get.

Evan Ratner has relocated to Atlanta, is the Schaefer Scholar at the Emory University Graduate Business School, and is concentrating in management and finance. He spent the spring with the Braemar Group, a real estate merchant banking firm, and worked for Bell South Corp. during the summer as a consultant in the strategic planning department. Evan worked as an intern for the Atlanta Project for the Homeless last winter and helped run a shelter for homeless couples from November through March. He sends special greetings to all our members of our class who live in the Atlanta area.

Finally, Joseph E. Glass, Jr. wrote me from Paris with so much information I don't even know if it'll fit. After spending the 1986-87 academic year at Columbia's School of International and Public Affairs specializing in international finance, banking and Western European politics, Joe returned to Paris—evidently his first love—where he has been managing the office of a fashion designer while working as an analyst and broker of French bonds with a French bond and stock broker firm. In the fall, Joe planned to continue his M.I.A. while obtaining a post-graduate degree from the Parisian Graduate School of Political Science. Joe let us know that he is interested in joining the John Jay Associates. In addition, he shared with us Emerson's definition of success; he said it inspired him and suggested that it could reach out to all College alumni, so I have taken the liberty of reprinting it:

"To laugh often and much; to win the affection of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty, to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a talented student for a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded."

Thanks, Joe, for the detailed update and the Emerson quote.

Now look, I know you people are reading this column, so please write to me directly at the above address with news about you as well as friends of yours from our class. It'll get published; I swear. 'Til next time…

Elizabeth Schwartz 26 Willet Street #5 Albany, N.Y. 12210

An informal poll of a few classmates led me to the conclusion that the class of 1987 is well represented in America's law schools.

Roland Diniz, Doug Cifu and Ron Burton, among others, are at Columbia. David Perlman and Michael Donner received master's degrees in real estate development from the Columbia Architecture School. David is now at NYU Law School and Michael is studying at the Hastings College of Law of the University of California in San Francisco. Silver is at Brooklyn Law School, as are Nancy Allen and Michael Markhoff. Congratulations to Nancy and Mike, who are engaged to be wed.

Several people are paralegal...
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I recently heard from a long-lost friend, Abby Knopp, who spent a semester last year studying in the Soviet Union. She is now assistant director of the Artists in Residence program at the Brooklyn Historical Society and recently promoted to assistant buyer for scarves at Macy's. I'm back to being a New Yorker of sorts: I left Washington in September and now am a reporter for the Times Union in Albany.

Not everyone has stayed in New York City. Lee Berinstein is studying at a yeshiva in Israel, and Ritu Birla is finishing her Kellogg fellowship in England. Andrea Solomon is doing graduate work in English at Berkeley, and Ginger Segel and Bob Pipik settled in Seattle after a cross-country trip. Mia Mac Donald has moved to San Francisco.

Keep those cards and letters coming!

88 George Gianfrancisco
250 West 100th St., Apt. 1105
New York, N.Y. 10025

The good news for our classmate begins with Elizabeth Smedley. She has been awarded a grant for study in journalism by the Institute of International Education. Elizabeth will study at Moscow State University for the 1988-89 academic year. We all wish her luck and success in the coming year.

Brad Mitchell has settled in comfortably at Fordham Law and has been commended by his professors for exceptional proclivity for contract law. In Boston, John Katz and Rich Ritter are working their ways toward medical school by doing research for Harvard Med.

More of our classmates have begun careers in the past months. Ed Cespedes is an assistant analyst at the Morgan Bank, Scott Morantz is beginning in the trust department of Chase Manhattan, Steve Cavanaugh is at the National Westminster Bank, and John Stamatis works at Paine Webber. In addition, former women's basketball captain Kristina Tyler is keeping her usual standard of excellence on a new court; she is an analyst at Chembank.

At least one former Lion, men's basketball captain Doug Woods, has forsaken the business world. Doug is a graduate assistant at Monmouth College. He followed former Columbia coach Wayne Swoke to New Jersey to help him build a basketball program, and he counsels student-athletes on academic matters.

A recent train ride through midtown yielded a nice conversation with my former floormate Phillip Plotel. Phil is currently a structural engineer with the firm of Harnesty & Hanover, who specialize in bridge engineering. Phil is enjoying his work with an eye toward graduate studies.

Before closing, I would like to share with you an unusual letter which I recently received. Craig Schlagbaum was a freshman at Columbia in 1984. While financial difficulties forced him to transfer to Colorado University, he never forgot his year here. Craig and I played football together that year and became good friends. He wrote and informed me that he still received CCT and had noticed my name listed as class correspondent. He wished to send his warm regards to all of the people whom he met while on Morning-side Heights and who made his experience there a little brighter. His single year at Columbia was not wasted, and we can all be proud of that.

Finally, I would like to belatedly congratulate the Columbia Lions for snapping their 44-game football losing streak and going on to win once more. My attendance at the football games this season made me aware that there is an uprising of spirit and enthusiasm. I encourage all of you to support the men's and women's basketball programs this winter and to never let your school spirit fade away.

Commoner
(continued from page 29)

for a controversial radio spot that hundreds of stations refused to carry:

VOICE 1: Bullshit!
VOICE 2: What?
VOICE 3: Too bad people have to use such strong language, but isn't that what you believe, too? That's why we started an entirely new political party, the Citizens Party.

"That was not my brilliant invention," Dr. Commoner recalls. "It was the P.R. guy who decided to do it. We were getting no publicity, because the media believed that there is a single issue in a presidential campaign, and that is, 'Who's gonna win?'"

"I am not running to be elected," he said at the time. "I'm a congenital optimist. I think that people are learning, and once they learn what the problem is, how to find solutions. I'm no doom-sayer at all."

He has seen the most rewarding proof of that statement: "It's literally true—people come up to me on the street and say, 'You've changed my life.'"

Barry Commoner raises his hands as his rugged face cracks into a smile of delight. "What can you say to that?"
McElreavy was doomed to failure, even apart from the allegations of his own misconduct, because he had already lost the respect of his players. Mr. Vecsey also suggested that blame for this situation should fall squarely on the shoulders of Athletic Director Al Paul and Executive Vice President Norman Mintz.

As a supporter of the team since 1966, I believe that Mr. Vecsey was correct. Had the coach stayed on, all the progress made by the program over the last year would have been lost. At the college level, a team cannot win, especially a struggling team like Columbia, unless its players trust and respect the head coach.

It is about time for the athletic director to be held accountable for a football program that became the laughingstock of the nation. Mr. Paul chooses the coaches: Larry McElreavy's predecessors, Jim Garrett and Bob Naso, were also chosen by him. Accordingly, he must bear responsibility for the present situation.

When all is said and done, the resignation of Coach McElreavy may well be a blessing in disguise—if his successor is a first-rate coach who earns the respect and trust of the Columbia players. The program he inherits has the potential to finally become successful and regain its long lost respect. The degree to which they succeed, however, will depend on who the new head coach is and how he is selected.

Peter N. Stevens '70
New York, N.Y.

Domestic animals
The recent opening of a new dormitory which makes it possible after all these years for Columbia to become an all-residential college may remove the condescension implied in a 1920s essay ("Penguin Psychology," in The Treasurer's Report & Other Aspects of Community Singing, Harper's, 1930) by Harvard alumnus Robert Benchley, based on reports of psychological testing of animals at two of "our larger colleges"—monkeys at Yale, cats at Columbia. It includes the following comment:

"I suppose that the Yale monkeys go in rather heavily for secret societies and are pretty manly, but the Columbia cats probably go home at night."

Harry McDonald '36
Bernardston, Mass.
The Lion's Den

Thank God It's Friday

Columbia welcomes and accommodates a cacophony of cultures.
But are we speaking to each other?

by Rabbi Michael Paley

My favorite day at Earl Hall is Friday. I anticipate it by positioning my chair a bit to the right so I can see the unfolding drama through the doorway of my office. The waves begin at ten o’clock with the General Equivalency Degree students. These often homeless adults come from the neighborhood to work toward their high school degrees in the elegant Schiff Room, just outside my door. The air is filled with the delight of discovery. The student teachers, often younger than their pupils, guide the class with humor and dedication.

At noon the Muslim students begin to gather for the weekly Jummah prayer. The service is unique, spanning the wide variety of Muslim communities. The learning sounds of the morning are replaced by the ancient call to prayer, and the lobby is filled with the shoes of the supplicants. This particular Friday there is a conference on the work of Cardinal Newman. More than a hundred priests are welcomed by Columbia's Catholic chaplain. They are entering just as the Muslim prayers end, in a scene resembling marching band formations—passing through each other. It is exciting to see the space filled with those intent on the sacred.

By nightfall I return with the Jewish community for the Sabbath evening prayer, conducted separately for Reform, Conservative and Orthodox congregants. Joining nearly 300 students at the Orthodox service, I realize that with the exception of one professor, I am the oldest person in the room by a dozen years. A new round of ancient sounds fills the vaulted space, but the cycle is not yet complete.

As the service ends, the room is cleared again and sound equipment appears. By midnight, the room will be used again by foreign students learning English in the American Language Program. On other Friday nights, there might be parties sponsored by the Columbia Gay and Lesbian Alliance, or by Oxfam, or the fraternities. In the wee hours of Saturday morning, the center can finally close its weary eyes.

With all the music, warmth and joy, I think there is something missing. Where are the conversations between the groups? Where is the individual discovery of another person with a different perspective and a different past? Within each community there is life, a feeling of intimacy and a real vibrancy, but in between those groups there is a general silence.

Out of its homogeneous origins, Columbia has engi...
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<th>Year</th>
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Cover photo by Arnold Browne ’78.
Back cover poster by Jayzey Lynch, courtesy of Rob Leonard ’70.
Letters to the Editor

The road to hell
Page 8 of the Winter 1989 CCT mentions a statement in the College Bulletin: "... verbal [italics mine] ... conduct of any kind which denigrates others because of their race, sex, religion, or sexual orientation is unacceptable behavior and will be dealt with very severely." I see in this statement exactly the sort of vagueness that has long had civil libertarians up in arms because it opens the door to censorship of ideas. Would a black's complaint about the "white power structure," or a woman's about "male chauvinism," be punishable under this code? What about a fundamentalist's condemnation of homosexuality (or a homosexual's condemnation of fundamentalism)? Or would the code's enforcement be selective, one standard for some groups and another for others?

Almost none of us, of any race or sex, are totally immune to the diseases of the Racism family, which is why those diseases remain a major social problem. But before we rush to join the ranks of the censors, a cure worse than the disease (will the purging of the library be next?), perhaps we should stop and remember what it is that the proverbial Road to Hell is paved with. The best antidote to offensive speech is counter-speech, not thought control. Especially in a university.

David M. Bloom '57
Levittown, N.Y.

The real hot name
On page 56 of the Winter 1989 CCT there's a slight error in Norman Panama's tribute to I. A. L. Diamond which, since he is quoting his subject, is not his: The "hot name in literary circles that year" was I. (for Ida), A. (for Alexa), R. (for Ross) Wylie—a popular writer of the time, best known for her novel The Keeper of the Flame, which was made into a movie starring Katharine Hepburn as the widow of an American political figure who is exposed posthumously as a fascist by a snoopy reporter played by Spencer Tracy.

I can hear Billy Wilder shouting "nitpicker" now! Perhaps he would like to step out into Shubert Alley and shout it to the face of yours truly (crankily?),
William S. Forshaw '34
Baltimore, Md.

Accuracy under siege
My book [Liberty Under Siege: American Politics 1976-1988] is not about the defeat of Carter's "democratic reforms," unless three pages of one chapter equals my whole book. Also, I am Class of '55, not '58. Otherwise I am perfectly content with the notice given to an important new work by an old College valedictorian, and shall sing your praises wherever I go.

Walter Karp '55
New York, N.Y.

On the other hand ...
One of the first features I turn to in CCT is usually the "Bookshelf." I enjoy seeing what Columbia graduates have made of their education and of their
intellectual lives. I suspect this may be true for others too. It confirms the bonds one felt so strongly as an undergraduate, but which somehow loosen in the course of one's career. In any case, I want to thank you for the service you're doing for the College and for the people it represents. Best wishes with your future issues.

Bill Costanzo '67
Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.

Pulitzer postscript
With a deep sigh, I'm responding to John R. MacArthur's bilious letter about last year's Pulitzer brouhaha in your Winter 1989 issue.

Mr. MacArthur still refuses to accept the judgment of the members of the Pulitzer executive committee. His is a solitary stance. The committee thoroughly reviewed the complaint against my work and found it baseless. They unanimously announced there was "no cause to question" my work and the award it received. The complainant backed off and said the matter was closed. Mr. MacArthur now suggests I owe the complainant an apology. I beg to differ.

Mr. MacArthur says I maligned him by telling your reporter that he sent me a letter of congratulations upon winning the Pulitzer. As your reporter can confirm, I told him that I had received this letter on the day the Pulitzer committee threw out the complaint, that I read it in the good spirit in which it was sent, and that I called to thank him. Mr. MacArthur thinks he hears a raspberry in what I meant to be a grace note. He is wrong. He has twisted an olive branch into an arrow.

I am unhappy feuding with Mr. MacArthur. My memories of him were fond. He publishes an excellent magazine and conducts his affairs with wit, alacrity and good taste. But his letter was a personal and professional insult. I am weary of his abuse, and I respectfully suggest that he find himself another whipping boy.

Tim Weiner '78

The uses of plastics
Barry Commoner is an environmental prophet (Winter 1989 CCT) with a blind spot. I find his view of plastics irrational, simplistic and passe.

In 1977, after hearing a stimulating lecture by Dr. Commoner that displayed an apparent antagonism toward plastics, synthetics and petrochemicals in general, I wrote him an earnest letter, as an environmentally concerned plastics engineer, presenting several technical, economic and ecological aspects of plastics that I felt might contribute to his point of view, and soliciting his response. Discussed were some of the singularities of plastics that have woven them into today's social fabric, with functional, cost and even environmental benefits that have created or facilitated innumerable everyday as well as specialized technological innovations and contributed to a transformed lifestyle—for better and for worse.

In that lecture, Dr. Commoner did approve of artificial hearts of plastic as being necessary—still the limit of his position in your recent interview except that videocassettes (necessary?) are now added—apparently not realizing that such sophisticated applications can arise only from a vigorous and creative industry. As for his argument, quoted in the article, that "we have plastics not because they are the best materials for the job but because they are inexpensive to produce," that is patently inaccurate in both parts.

Today's intense competition among materials is won by those most cost-effective, i.e., best for the job at lowest attainable cost or cheapest for equal performance, and these criteria often involve many diverse and subtle market factors. Dr. Commoner seems today, as he did back then, unaware of this complexity.

There was no reply to my letter, even after a second mailing a few months later. Dr. Commoner may "argue for what's right," but apparently for what's wrong he's a cop-out.

Jerome S. Schaul '35, '37E
Caldwell, N. J.

You should've asked us
While I found the various opinions on the state of the core curriculum thoughtful and engaging reading, I was distressed to see that the discussion was carried on entirely by faculty and administrators. Not one student's words appeared in direct quotation. Granted that the purpose of the core is to shape critical and articulate minds, surely its products are capable of contributing to this discussion. To allow them less is to make a dire commentary on the efficacy of this sort of education.

Lise Broer '90
New York, N.Y.

Countercultural revolution
I would like to take issue with Professor Siobhan Kilfeather's remarks in the Winter 1989 CCT. I consider the Humanities A courses, as they are and as they were, glorious of the educational world, and I feel that I and thousands of others were immeasurably and permanently enriched by taking them. The problem with Professor Kilfeather's criticisms is that they rest on the tacit assumption that all change is progress, a viewpoint that arises from a combination of youthful innocence and intellectual hubris. She and others fail to recognize that opinions and attitudes evolve in a cyclic rhythm: What today's children wish to substitute for their parents' approach to life and education will, in turn, be emphatically rejected by their own children, who will probably turn back toward their grandparents' views.

Rather than sarcastically rejecting an educational "canon," Professor Kilfeather might better give thought to how it became a canon—perhaps there are enduring values there that have been understood and appreciated by centuries of her intellectual forebears.

One final point: I am very much

Corrections
In our last issue, we incorrectly spelled the name of Professor of History Barbara J. Fields, a member of the College's Commission on the Core Curriculum.

In the Bookshelf section of the same issue, we omitted the publisher and price (Alfred A. Knopf, $35) for A Certain Style: The Art of the Plastic Handbag, by Robert Gottlieb '52 and Frank Maresca.

The photo of Julius Genachowski '85, the Harvard law student and former Congressional aide, should have been credited to Jacqueline Dutton.

Ehrmei Yuan, the architect profiled in the last issue, should have been identified as a member of the Class of 1990.

In another profile, the physicist Nicholas Samios '53 should have been credited with three children, not two.

CCT regrets these errors.
Within the Family

A pause in the great tradition

"You provide the University with a continuity, a sense of proportion and history, that are vital," said Bob Pollack in his farewell address to alumni after seven passionate years as Dean of the College [page 26].

And how shall we say goodbye to him in this space? Looking back through CCB's bound volumes from Dean Pollack's tenure, it becomes clear that no special tribute is needed here, nor could one really do him justice.

Scan the principal events in the history of Columbia College since 1982 and he is there, at the center of them all—rolling out the welcome mat for the College's first coed class; leading the fight to achieve a fully residential College and to preserve a "need-blind" admissions policy; chairing the University Senate committee on South Africa-related investments; donning his Light Blue scarf to march in the Charter Bicentennial parade or to lead the cheering for a championship soccer team; making sure College alumni pulled their weight (and then some) in the $600 million Campaign for Columbia; nurturing or defending, as the situation required, the College's core concerns—its curriculum; its admissions, financial aid and housing policies; the prerogatives of its faculty; the integrity of its relationship with alumni. He had a vision of the College's greatness, its distinctive identity and traditions, and its importance to the University and the world. And with matchless energy and conviction, he pursued that vision wherever it led him. For all of this, he has earned a special place in the annals of Columbia.

Much harder to convey is the richness of his everyday presence in the life of the College. Bob Pollack revealed in being dean. Constantly in motion, he was also accessible, and got to know a great many of the students and alumni he served. In the great tradition of Dean Hawkes, he kept an open door—within reason. Although he was bluntly outspoken at times, Dean Pollack was always open to a better argument. He truly enjoyed intellectual exercise, the more vigorous, the better. When the chips were down, he gravitated to the solutions that were decent, morally consistent and educationally responsible—even if no one was watching. For these qualities above all, he earned the trust of those he served. And for his personal warmth, his genuine laughter, his sense of irony and humanity, he has earned our enduring affection as well.

Sadly, this season marked the end of several eras for the College. Shortly after Bob Pollack's resignation, we mourned the death of his predecessor in the Dean's Office, Arnold Collery. No one has served Columbia with greater dignity and intelligence.

"He was full of gentle maturity,"

Michael Manheim '49
Strafford, Vt.
Associative Dean Michael Rosenthal recalled in *Spectator.* "Working with him was a great pleasure and a treat. Arnold was never intrusive or bellicose. He was firm. Sanity radiated from him."

Arnold Collery is eulogized in this issue by his longtime friend and colleague George Kateb '52 [page 32].

One day about ten years ago, Dean Collery wondered if this magazine weren't guilty, just a wee bit, of fostering what he called a "Cult of the Deanship."

Of course he was right—to alumni, the Dean of the College is not merely the executive officer of an administration, or the servant of a faculty and a president. Nor is it a College Dean's significance adequately captured by the first sentence of the job description we saw in *The New York Times* announcing the latest opening in Hamilton Hall—"Reporting to the Vice President for

Arts and Sciences, the Dean works as a member of the Planning and Budgeting Committee of the Arts and Sciences to establish academic and budgetary priorities. This is all true and maybe necessary, but it does not inspire great thoughts and great deeds.

As long as there is a Columbia College worth caring about, it will need to be led by someone who transcends the jurisdictional constraints and embodies the College's highest aspirations—an advocate, even a crusader—who shapes the agenda, sets the tone. This is the tradition of the office from Van Amringe to the present, and this is its true power.

Barnard College is marking its centennial this year with well-deserved fanfare. As a small salute to our distinguished younger sister, we offer Tom Vinciguerra's historical essay on Frederick A. P. Barnard, the Columbia president whose advocacy of women's education helped lead to the founding of the college named in his honor [page 18].

The new battleground of the sexes is the English language. This tempest is tracked for us by Jessica Raimi [page 22] in an essay which appears just as the University's Board of Trustees welcomes G. G. Michelson as its first woman chairman—yes, that's the term. Ms. Raimi's piece may be of interest if you're wondering how Jacques Barzun might respond to a University Senate resolution instructing him in the proper use of pronouns.

Back in the days when freshmen were men, George Leonard '67 would charge his buddies 50 cents to come up to 629 Jay, where he'd pass out cigars, offer a swig of rancid wine from a goat's bladder, and show a couple of dirty movies. That's how Screamin' Scott Simon '70 remembers it, anyway.

George also took Scott Simon over to the Apollo Theater to see James Brown perform. The inspiration carried into the now-legendary musical phenomenon of Sha Na Na, celebrating its 20th anniversary this year. Both George and his brother Rob '70 were present at the creation, and herein offer their recollections [page 28].

No one could accuse the alumni magazine of having fostered a Cult of the Associate Deanship, although every College Dean since Pounceney has confessed his utter dependence on the man now leaving office after 17 years—Michael Rosenthal.

Unlike this journal, the College Alumni Association has not relegated the Associate Dean to the shadows; the alumni will present their highest honor, the Alexander Hamilton Medal, to Deans Pollack and Rosenthal together on November 9.

Dean Rosenthal—one of the most sensible, civilized, and savagely witty people ever to walk these halls—is quite simply irreplaceable, despite his kind words of introduction for Kathryn Amringe to the present, and this is its true power.

N

Alternate universe
Suppose a newly minted Ph.D. in one of the humanities with an outstanding academic record walked in the door and spoke thusly:

"I'm looking for a teaching job in your core curriculum and my major department. I don't want to do research and I don't intend to publish anything unless I get turned on by something. I'm here because I think your core curriculum is unique and valuable and I want to be a part of it. If you offer me a job, please include in the offer a written statement that you understand my intent to devote my time to teaching."

Would this person be offered a position? Not in a million years!

Stephen J. Meyers '57
Millwood, N.Y.

"Lay" teachers
Why not have qualified College alumni residing in the New York area teach sections of the core curriculum?

Many of us alumni who have not opted for academic careers could very easily and willingly teach those courses. In fact, a case can be made that the level of discussion and analysis would be enriched by exposing the students to faculty with some "real world" experience. Teaching a section of C.C. or Humanities would also give the alumni a chance to get away from the everyday pressures of their other responsibilities and rethink some of the issues raised by the core curriculum.

The alumni would be surprised by the relevance to their professional careers of many of the issues covered in the curriculum. The lives of both the College students and the alumni would thus be enriched by such a symbiotic relationship.

Were I not living beyond a commuting distance from New York City, I

(continued on page 63)
Robert Pollack resigns as Dean of the College

After seven years of energetic leadership, Robert E. Pollack '61 has stepped down as Dean of Columbia College.

At an emotional meeting of the College's Board of Visitors on April 12, Dean Pollack first announced his intention to return full-time to teaching, writing and research projects as of July 1. In meetings later that day, he spoke to College administrators, students and alumni, nearly all of whom appeared completely surprised by the decision.

University President Michael I. Sovern '53 has appointed a 14-member search committee under the chairmanship of Provost Jonathan R. Cole '64 to recommend a successor. During the search, Dean of Students Roger Lehecka '67 has been appointed to serve as Acting Dean.

"It's extraordinarily hard to run a good college in a great university," Dean Pollack told reporters on April 12. "It's even harder to do that while running a serious research laboratory and teaching a course. It's even harder while trying to finish two books. Something had to give."

During a one-year leave beginning in July, Dean Pollack said, he plans to complete two book projects. The first, for Harvard University Press, is titled Reading DNA and describes for the general public the implications of current research in molecular biology; the second is the biology section of Theory and Practice of Science, a Columbia University Press text to accompany the innovative course Professor Pollack helped develop for undergraduate non-scientists eight years ago.

"This has been a period of dramatic transition for the College, and Bob Pollack brought it about with grace and ease," President Sovern commented. "Under his devoted leadership, the College has fulfilled its mission to be a national, coeducational residential college with one of the most racially, ethnically and economically diverse student bodies in the Ivy League and the country. At the same time, the College has preserved and enhanced the great intellectual traditions of its curriculum, faculty and students. We are fortunate that Bob will continue to guide Columbia students through his inspired teaching and productive research."

Among the other highlights of Dean Pollack's administration were the re-examination of the College's general education curriculum, the opening of the new Schapiro Residence Hall, the doubling of the number of admissions applications, the rapid growth of the Columbia College Fund, and the rejection last year of a commission proposal to eliminate the College faculty as part of a streamlining of University structures.

Dean Pollack received a standing ovation from the senior class at Class Day ceremonies on May 16, as well as a number of other tributes. He will share the 1989 Alexander Hamilton Medal with outgoing Associate Dean Michael Rosenthal, the Alumni Association has announced.

The College's eleventh dean, Robert Pollack was born in Brooklyn and attended public schools before gradu-
CAMPUS BULLETINS

• HARMONIOUS ACCORD: Thanks to agreements with the Juilliard School and Columbia’s own graduate School of the Arts, undergraduates will now have enhanced opportunities to explore the visual and performing arts. Previously, the College’s access to the School of the Arts’ offerings in theater, painting, sculpture, writing, film, and music was limited to a handful of courses. But now the School will be making more courses and faculty available to the College and other divisions. As part of the new arrangement, Barnard courses in dance and theater will also be available to College students. Ultimately, the College may develop new majors in dance, theater, visual arts, and creative writing.

In a parallel development, the Juilliard School, Columbia, and Barnard have created a joint degree program allowing students to receive the bachelor of arts and master of music degrees in five years instead of six. Qualified applicants study for three years at Columbia, then for two at Juilliard. The agreement also provides for cross-registration among the three schools, limited to courses not offered at the student’s home school. This is the first time that Juilliard has entered into a cooperative academic program with a liberal arts institution.

• OFFICIAL INQUIRIES: Several charges of harassment based on sexual orientation and race resulted in extensive inquiries by administrators this academic year.

A four-member panel reported in January that there was “a need for the Columbia community to address the real issue of homophobia on campus.” The report was prompted by an incident in the Johnson Hall cafeteria last fall when a male cafeteria worker exchanged a kiss with another male worker and was later subjected to jeers and anonymous threats by several football players. An assistant coach had also complained about the worker’s personal hygiene. A commission chaired by equal opportunity officer Rosalind Fink is reviewing the University’s nondiscriminatory policies.

Following widespread campus condemnation of a death threat reported by two leaders of the Columbia Gay and Lesbian Alliance (CGLA) this April, President Michael I. Sovern ’53 denounced the threat at the last meeting of the University Senate. An investigation is under way.

Another investigation, headed by Assistant Dean of Students William Wiggins, could not corroborate charges by a College freshman that he was the object of anti-black comments during a Phi Gamma Delta (Fiji) party in September.

• AFFIRMATIVE ACTION: “Hire more minorities” was the message of an interim report issued by the Task Force on Minorities at Columbia, a 13-member panel chaired by Jack Greenberg ’45, the noted civil rights lawyer and vice dean at Columbia Law School. Calling for vigorous programs—and a new $12 million endowment fund—to increase minority representation on the faculty, administration and board of trustees, the report said, “Affirmative action should be perceived by all to be central to the mission of the University,” especially given Columbia’s location and prominence.

“There can be no hesitation about accepting this recommendation,” President Michael I. Sovern ’53 said upon receiving the report in February. Mr. Sovern added that such a commitment “will also require increasing the number of minority students attending college, going on to graduate school and electing academic careers.”

Silicon Heights: A $57 million Center for Engineering and Physical Science Research is under construction between Pupin and Mudd halls. When completed in 1991, the building will house five high-technology research centers for microelectronics, telecommunications, computers, robotics and matter physics. New York State is providing most of the funding with a $36 million interest-free loan and a $6 million grant. University Trustee Edward Botwinick ’56, ’58E, who pledged an additional $1 million, is leading the campaign to raise the rest of the funds from alumni, foundations and corporations.
Barnard's Yatrakis named Associate Dean

Columbia College's newest dean is a savvy political scientist from Barnard and an ardent Columbia football fan. Kathryn B. Yatrakis took office on July 1 as only the third Associate Dean (as the position is currently defined) in the College's history—her predecessors were Peter Pouncey and Michael Rosenthal. Regarded by colleagues as a tough-minded administrator who will be accessible to students and faculty, Dean Yatrakis taught at Barnard for nine years and in recent years chaired the joint Columbia-Barnard Urban Studies program. The 43-year-old assistant professor had earlier taught at the New York Regional Learning Center of SUNY's Empire State College, where she served as acting dean in 1976-77.

A graduate of Cedar Crest College, in Allentown, Pa., she earned an M.A. from New York University in 1971 and a Ph.D. from Columbia in 1981. She lists her chief scholarly interests as American politics, urban politics, and women in politics. Dean Yatrakis is currently working on a political history of the Democratic organization of Kings County, N.Y.—"lovingly known," she smiles, "as the Brooklyn Democratic machine."

A resident of Brooklyn Heights who is herself active in community organizations, the College's new second-in-command religiously attends Columbia football games with her husband, Peter Yatrakis '62, a shipping and real estate executive. Their first date, she notes, was the 1963 Columbia Homecoming game against Princeton. (Columbia lost 7-6.) They now have a son and three daughters, ranging in age from six to seventeen.

"Kathryn Yatrakis has plenitude, range, energy and charm, and a wonderful sense of humor," said Professor Michael Rosenthal, who is returning to full-time teaching in the English department after 17 years as Associate Dean.

"Altogether—although one would like to be thought of as irreplaceable—" he added ruefully, "I have been well replaced."

J.C.K.
A quick reply

"Scientists are like Peter Pan," the late Nobel laureate I. I. Rabi once remarked in an interview with CCT. "They never get over their early curiosity."

He was discussing the place of science in the College's core curriculum, a question that has been raised again by the faculty this year, as it was many times during Professor Rabi's lifetime at Columbia. His views on the issue were sharp and clear: Science must be central to any serious college curriculum in the 20th century.

"Science is stated in a language. In its most profound form, the language is math," he said. "You must learn it when you're young. College is your last chance."

His concern, and his succinctness, were just as evident one day 42 years ago when a letter arrived at Pupin Hall, where Professor Rabi and his colleagues had achieved some of the great breakthroughs in modern science—it was nearly two years to the day, in fact, after the first atomic blast at Alamogordo.

The neatly hand-printed letter was postmarked "Eagle, West Virginia":

Physics Department Columbia University Morningside Heights New York 27, N.Y.

Dear Sir:
I am compiling a study of objectives to be achieved in the teaching of high school Physics. I would like for you to furnish me with a list of what you would consider a minimum goal for the course in Physics. I would like to have the information by July 12.

Respectfully yours,
Leon A. Saunders
Science Teacher

The letter was stamped RECEIVED by Columbia University on July 8, 1947.

On the same day, the chairman of the physics department dictated his reply:

Mr. Leon A. Saunders
Eagle, West Virginia

Dear Mr. Saunders:
The chief objectives to be achieved in the teaching of high school physics are: 1) A familiarity with Newton's laws of motion and their use in the rigorous solution of simple but typical problems. 2) Wave motion and optics. 3) The elements of electricity and magnetism. 4) Heat and the conservation of energy.

Yours truly,
I. I. Rabi
Executive Officer

The sack of Rolm

Hello—yeah this is Moon in Dave Menendez's room and we're getting this stupid message from over 50,000 people and we don't want to be the two [jerks] who break it, so we're sending it to this person, Adam, who plays Nintendo 24 hours a day.

Yo, yo, yo, ya, Baby Pop, this is Adam. It's a little late and this message a little long, but this is something I can't be the last one to do. So you're gonna hafta continue this streak on. I hope you're still up now. So listen carefully cuz its kinda cool.

—From the chain of student phone messages preceding the rap performance of "Columbia Cold Medina" on the new campus phone system.

As anyone who has tried to phone Columbia through the old 280-exchange knows by now, a new voice and data telecommunications system went into service January 1. The University purchased the $15 million system from Rolm, then a division of IBM. While the advantages over the old Centrex system are numerous—data transmission between personal and mainframe computers, voice mail, automatic call forwarding, "camping" on a busy line until it is free—Rolm has also spawned a host of complaints and has become a medium for self-expression. This reached an almost sublime point in April when two College students became instant culture heroes for a satirical Columbia rap that nearly brought the system to its knees. (More on that in a moment.) But in other cases, the Rolm system has been no laughing matter.

In February, for instance, campus leaders were in an uproar over an obscene, homophobic message that a student recorded on the voice mail system and forwarded to dormitory extensions all over campus. Among other complaints: crossed wires, inability to dial off campus, stolen pass codes used for long distance calls, no access to certain area codes, phone calls forwarded to the wrong number, and the impersonal, insincere recorded
JESSICA RAIMI

rap-style percussion—he recorded the and was anxious to share it. So with his version of a popular rap music song, "Columbia Cold Medina," the Dubeys became the campus celebrities literally overnight.

The parody of Tone Loc's "Funky Cold Medina" was the first popular success for Dubey-Dubey; their other songs never made it past the limited audiences of Open Mike Night at the "Plex nightclub in Ferris Booth Hall, their Spanish class, and an Indian students' social. The Dubeys speculate that "Columbia Cold Medina" was a hit for its lyrics:

I was doin' a term paper on, uh,
Lady Chatterley's Lover.
To get the facts, I went to
Butler stacks
To see what I could discover.

In the next verses the protagonist's mind wanders from his research when a young woman from his class walks in. They strike up a conversation, and his amorous hopes are inflamed. And then:

Like I said, things were goin' great—
Couldn't have been much better.
I heard a click, I turned around quick,
Looked up—it was Dean Lehecka.

The twins, who weren't prepared for the song's sudden popularity, said they did not intend to sabotage the Rolm system—indeed, they were among the last to find out about the huge game of telephone their message had begun.

"The irony is that we had nothing to do with it," Ajay Dubey said. "I got a message about it the next day. I couldn't believe how long it was."

"If I had known this would have happened, I wouldn't have sent it over the phone system," Anil Dubey said. J.D.

Student bulletins

- **Jolly Good Fellows:** Class of '89 members Stefan Fauble and Chris Reohr are headed overseas this fall on Kellett Fellowships. The fellowship is awarded annually to seniors in the College and provides two years of advanced study in the United Kingdom. Mr. Fauble, a philosophy major from San Marino, Calif., plans to study in Edinburgh. Mr. Reohr, an outstanding fencer from Wallingford, Pa., will study at Clare College at Cambridge. He is a history major interested in the evolution of scientific thought.

  Also winning honors was Mary Patillo '91, who received a Truman Scholarship.

- **Jazz Album:** WKCR Jazz Portraits is a 128-page collection of photographs and essays produced by students and alumni of the campus radio station, known internationally for the excellence of its programming in jazz and other areas. Edited by Suzanne C. Taylor '87 and Kenneth R. Ashworth, Jr., '89, with text by Phil Schaap '73, the book features 80 photos of musicians from W.C. Handy to Anthony Braxton; many are donated to the project by the Rutgers Institute of Jazz Studies and noted photographers such as Nancy Miller Elliott and Chuck Stewart. The book is being offered to donors of $100 or more to the station's fund drive. For information, write to: WKCR-FM, 208 Ferris Booth Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027, (212) 854-5223.

- **Summer Scholars:** Five College students were among the 91 winners of this year's National Endowment for the Humanities Younger Scholar summer grants, the highest number selected from any single university. Columbia also leads the nation in most scholars ever selected in the five-year-old program with a total of 36; Yale is second with 26 participants and Harvard is third with 25.

  Each winner received $2,200, $400 of which will go to his or her faculty spon-

**BOOM-shick-ah, boom shick-ah:** Anil Dubey '89 (right) performs his rap parody "Columbia Cold Medina" on the University's new phone system while his twin brother, Ajay '89, supplies the "human beat-box" back-up percussion.
IN LUMINE Tuo: Faculty research

• LOOKING YAR: Renowned Columbia geologists like the late Maurice Ewing conducted much of their pioneering oceanographic work aboard two research vessels, the Vema, and, more recently, the Robert D. Conrad.

In 1963, the Conrad crew located the sunken remains of the U.S. nuclear submarine Thresher, which had perished in the North Atlantic with 129 seamen aboard. Since then, the Conrad has crisscrossed the world’s oceans, logging over a million miles on scientific voyages for Columbia University. Early this April, to the accompaniment of a press coverage up and down the Hudson Valley, the 208-foot ship conducted its final research mission, sailing the length of the river to gather geological evidence of the continental collision that formed the Appalachian Mountains. Following the journey, the Conrad was returned to its original owner, the U.S. Navy.

Now the tradition will continue aboard the Bernier, a newer, larger, and eventually better-equipped successor ship, thanks to an $11.4 million award from the National Science Foundation. The 239-foot ship, previously used by Petro Canada for oil exploration, will be the “greatest vessel in the academic fleet for conducting research in the field of marine geology and geophysics,” predicted Professor Dennis E. Hayes, Associate Director of Columbia’s Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory.

The geologists will be able to look into the earth at the boundary between the crust and the mantle, some six kilometers below the ocean floor, Professor Hayes said. “It will take us on the next step toward a fuller understanding of the mechanics of plate tectonics and the structural products of those great movements: the dramatic relief of the sea floor itself, in many ways more spectacular than that on land, and the rock formations and magma chambers far below that floor.”

• GUGGENHEIM AWARDS: Six Columbia professors and one visiting professor have been granted one-year fellowships from the John Simon Guggenheim Memorial Foundation for 1989.

The winners and their projects are: Roger S. Bagnall, Professor of Classics and History: A social history of later Roman Egypt; Margaret W. Ferguson, Professor of English and Comparative Literature: The relation between female literacy and literary production in the Renaissance; David Freedberg, Professor of Art History and Archaeology: G.B. Ferrari and the relations between art, science and ethnography in Baroque Rome; Michael Marrinan, Associate Professor of Art History and Archaeology: Antoine-Jean Gros and the death of history painting; Robert G. O’Meally, Visiting Professor of English at Barnard College (and professor of English and Afro-American studies at Wesleyan University): a biography of Johnny Hodges; Richard M. Osgood Jr., Higgins Professor of Electrical Engineering: Laser-stimulated chemical interactions on solid surfaces; and Yosef Hayim Yerushalmi, Salo W. Baron Professor of Jewish History, Culture, and Society: A Study of Freud’s Moses and Monotheism.

• GETTING THE VIBES: Since Supernova 1987A exploded in the Large Magellanic Cloud two years ago—the closest exploding star to be observed in the last 400 years—astronomers have been waiting to see the birth of a pulsar, or fast-spinning neutron star. Some researchers have interpreted flashes of light observed in the region of the supernova in January as evidence of this phenomenon, but a team of Columbia scientists now proposes a different scenario.

In the March 23 issue of Nature, Columbia researchers argued that the light flashes, occurring 2,000 times a second, indicate a slowly rotating neutron star that continues to vibrate in the aftermath of the explosion. These vibrations, they suggest, could produce shocks at the star’s surface sufficient to accelerate ions to high energy, radiating the observed pulsed light. The star may yet become a pulsar over the years or centuries, but since this is the youngest neutron star ever observed by astronomers, it is too soon to tell.

The Columbia research team includes Professor of Physics Jacob Shaham, Centennial Professor of Physics Malvin A. Ruderman ’45, Thomas T. Hamilton, a post-doctoral fellow, and Qingde Wang and Kaiyou Chen, both graduate students.

• GIVE THEM CREDIT: Thanks to an ambitious group of students, there now exists a credit union in Ferris Booth Hall for students, alumni, faculty and staff. The Columbia-Barnard Federal Credit Union provides free no-minimum-balance share (savings) accounts, a check-writing service, small, low-interest personal loans, and guaranteed student loans. The credit union, located on the third floor of the


Another summer fellowship winner was Frances Garrett ’89, who is researching the Tibetan Buddhist debate as the recipient of a Henry Evans Traveling Fellowship. In the fall she will study Buddhism in Sri Lanka on a Fulbright Fellowship.
Faculty Laurels

- Honored: This spring, students presented Kenneth Jackson, Mellon Professor of the Social Sciences, with the 28th Mark Van Doren Award for "humanity, devotion to truth and inspiring leadership." Eric Foner '63, DeWitt Clinton Professor of History, received the 14th Lionel Trilling Award for Reconstruction: America's Unfinished Revolution 1863-1877, judged the book by a faculty member that "best exhibits the standards of [Professor Trilling's] intellect and scholarship." Both awards were given at a dinner ceremony at Faculty House on April 13.

Professor Jackson, an authority on urban affairs, is perhaps best known to students for his courses on the history of New York City. Since 1980, he has been the general editor of The Columbia History of Urban Life, which will include 30 volumes when finished. He is also project director and editor-in-chief of The New York City Encyclopedia, due for completion in 1991.

The Trilling Award is one of the latest accolades for Professor Foner's book, which was nominated for the National Book Award and the Pulitzer Prize. This spring he shared Columbia's Bancroft Prize in American History, one of the field's highest honors. Professor Foner is the author or editor of six other books, and his areas of expertise include the Civil War and American radicalism.

The Van Doren and Trilling awards are given by the Columbia College Student Council, assisted by the Philolexian Society.

- Inner Space: For developing techniques that allow science to further imitate life, Professors Richard Axel '67 and Ronald C.D. Breslow have both received awards from the National Academy of Sciences.

Dr. Axel, Higgins Professor of Biochemistry and Pathology, won the $50,000 Richard Lounsberry Award for genetic trailblazing. His gene transferring technique has been instrumental in the development of AIDS virus inhibiting agents. In addition to the prize, which promotes scientific exchange between the U.S. and France, Dr. Axel was granted $20,000 to visit a French scientific institution.

Dr. Breslow, Samuel Latham Mitchell Professor of Chemistry, was honored with the $10,000 Award in Chemical Sciences for creating molecules that function like body enzymes, leaving scientists with a better understanding of enzyme behavior.

- Dutch Treat: In the presence of Queen Beatrix of the Netherlands and the heads of Dutch universities, Jagdish Bhagwati, Arthur Lehman Professor of Economics, received an honorary degree from Erasmus University in Rotterdam last fall. Dr. Bhagwati is an authority on international economics and trade.

- Granted: The David and Lucile Packard Foundation has awarded a $500,000 science fellowship to Charles Lieber, Assistant Professor of Chemistry. Professor Lieber, who has been with Columbia since 1987, is working to develop better superconductors through chemical techniques. He is one of 20 recipients of the fellowship, which is designed to support scientific research at U.S. universities.

- Symposium: Art historians from across Europe and the U.S. met at a Columbia symposium in March to honor the late Rudolf Wittkower, former chairman of the department of art history and archaeology. Professor Wittkower, an authority on Italian Renaissance and baroque art and architecture, taught at Columbia from 1956 to 1969, and led the department to international eminence. Participants in the symposium included John Walsh, director of the J. Paul Getty Museum; Howard McP. Davis, Moore Collegiate Professor Emeritus of Art History; and James Beck, chairman of the department of art history and archaeology.

In memoriam

The College community mourned the deaths of five members of the faculty this term.

Arnold Collery, Professor of Economics and former Dean of Columbia College, died of cancer on May 12 at his Manhattan home. He was 62. One of the most respected administrators in Columbia's modern history, Mr. Collery served as dean from 1977 to 1982 and spearheaded the College's drive to achieve coeducation and improve the quality of student life. Under his leadership, the College's alumni program grew rapidly, with corresponding success in annual giving.

Following his service in the Dean's Office, Professor Collery returned to teaching, and served as chairman of the Columbia economics department from 1985 until his death. "He was by far the best chairman we ever had, or are likely to have—a great teacher, a forceful and tactful leader, a marvelous friend," said Professor of Economics Stanislav Wellisz.

"Arnold Collery was a man of extraordinary intelligence and integrity," com-
Columbia College Today

**TRANSITIONS**

- **Comings and Goings:** A number of key posts in Low Library have recently changed hands.

  After 21 years with Columbia, Executive Vice President for Academic Affairs Norman N. Mintz resigned, effective June 30. Dr. Mintz, a former assistant professor of economics and deputy provost, was at one time or another involved in a variety of University affairs, including management of the libraries and the investment portfolio, and the establishment of the computer science department in 1979. His responsibilities, which extended to the Athletic Department and the Office of Student Information Services, are being transferred to other offices.

  **John Mason Harding,** Columbia's General Counsel for 15 years, has retired and was replaced on March 1 by **Elizabeth Head,** now the University's first female chief legal officer. Mrs. Head has worked for the National Labor Relations Board and such firms as Skadden Arps and Kaye Scholer.

  **Martin Meisel,** Brander Matthews Professor of Dramatic Literature, has been appointed Vice President for Arts and Sciences, replacing **Jonathan Cole '64,** who has been named provost. Professor Meisel was chairman of the department of English and Comparative Literature from 1980 to 1983 and served as acting vice president for arts and sciences from 1986 to 1987.

  **Mary Murphy,** Vice President for Student Services, left Columbia in May to move with her husband, an actor, to Minneapolis. Ms. Murphy had been responsible for University financial aid, Career Services, and the Earl Hall Center.

  **Michael Mooney,** the deputy provost, left Columbia on July 1 to become president of Lewis and Clark College, a small liberal arts institution in Portland, Ore., where he will also teach history. Mr. Mooney was the principal author of Columbia's affirmative action plan and was responsible for bringing the Gannett Center for Media Studies to the Journalism School. He worked as an assistant to Grayson Kirk and respected Arnold Collery, said Alumni Association president Eric D. Witkin '69. "In the five short years Arnold served as Dean, he became our hero, an embodiment of the kind of elegance and excellence we associated with the College."

  **Lawrence H. Chamberlain,** Professor Emeritus of Government and Dean of Columbia College from 1950 to 1958, died on January 29. He was 82 years old and lived in Pacific Grove, Calif.

  A graduate of the University of Idaho, Mr. Chamberlain came to Columbia in 1941 to pursue doctoral studies and teach. Following wartime service as a U.S. naval officer, he worked as an assistant to Grayson Kirk on the International Secretariat at the first United Nations Conference, in San Francisco. Mr. Chamberlain was named Profes-
sor of Government at Columbia in 1949; a year later he became the College’s fifth dean. Enormously popular with students, he encouraged them to play a more active role in community affairs, notably through the school’s new Citizenship Program. He also led the drive for a new student center, which led to the construction of Ferris Booth Hall. When the dean stepped down, President Kirk established the Chamberlain Fellowships for junior faculty teaching in the College’s general education program. “My deepest conviction,” Dean Chamberlain once said, “is that the whole substance of a college is its students, and it is inconceivable that a teacher or administrator would not want to have the greatest contact with students.”

Mr. Chamberlain returned to teaching as the Joseph L. Buttenwieser Professor of Human Relations. As a University Vice President from 1963 until his retirement in 1967, he worked to improve Columbia’s relationship with the Morningside Heights community.

The author of several scholarly works, including *Loyalty and Legislation* (1951) and, with Richard Snyder, *American Foreign Policy* (1948), Mr. Chamberlain received honorary degrees from many institutions. He was awarded the College Alumni Association’s highest honor, the Alexander Hamilton Medal, in 1985.

**O. Edmund Clubb**, senior research associate at the East Asian Institute from 1959 to 1970 and former chief of the State Department’s China desk, died in Manhattan on May 9 at the age of 88.

Mr. Clubb, a career Foreign Service officer, was the last American diplomat stationed in Beijing after China fell to the Communists in 1949; as Consul General, he took down the American flag there in 1950. He was among those State Department employees accused of having “lost China” and was suspended as a security risk in 1951; he was not permitted to confront his accusers nor to learn what they had alleged about him.

Mr. Clubb appealed his suspension and was exonerated in 1952, but he resigned from State to become a teacher and lecturer at several universities, including Columbia.

**Carl F. Bayerschmidt**, Villard Professor Emeritus of Germanic Philology, died on March 26 at the age of 84. Professor Bayerschmidt received his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1934 and joined the faculty in 1941. He chaired the Germanic languages department from 1948 to 1961, and served as director of Deutsches Haus. A specialist in older Germanic and Scandinavian languages, he published many articles and translated the Old Icelandic *Njal’s Saga* into English. Honors conferred on him included the Royal Order of the North Star, First Class, from Sweden and Iceland, and the Knight’s Cross of the Icelandic Order of the Falcons.

**Richard B. Morris**, the Gouverneur Morris Professor Emeritus of History and one of the country’s most respected and prolific historians, died on March 3 at the age of 84.

Professor Morris, who taught at Columbia for 30 years, was an authority on the legal, labor, diplomatic, and political history of the United States. He wrote or edited more than 40 books, including *The Encyclopedia of American History* (1953) and *The Peacemakers: The Great Powers and American Independence* (1965), which won the Bancroft Prize for history.

Richard Morris, who received his Ph.D. in Colonial legal history from Columbia in 1930, joined the faculty in 1949 and became Gouverneur Morris Professor in 1959. Named professor emeritus in 1973, he continued as a special lecturer for several years.

Professor Morris began compiling and editing *The Papers of John Jay* in 1957 and accrued nearly 10,000 original Jay documents for Columbia’s archives. The first two volumes were published in 1975 and 1980; the last two will be completed by his collaborator, Ene Sirvet.

A former president of the American Historical Association, Professor Morris won the 1988 Bruce Catton Prize for Lifetime Achievement in the Writing of History, given by the Society of American Historians.
10 Years Ago—Spring Term 1979

January: Despite objections from many students, Playboy conducts off-campus interviews with potential models from Barnard and other divisions for its forthcoming "Girls of the Ivy League" issue. February: Edward Albee directs eight of his one-act plays in Fer¬

March: team bound for the NCAA Final Four, Lions to a 74-72 victory over a Penn

April: Brickman and starring Alan Arkin as a

50 Years Ago—Spring Term 1939

January: Enrico Fermi, visiting professor and winner of the 1938 Nobel Prize in Physics, says he will stay on the graduate faculty indefinitely. He did not return to Mussolini's Italy after receiving the prize in Stockholm in December. Working with the new cycolotron in Pupin Hall, Dr. Fermi and other physicists split the uranium atom, releasing 200 million electron-volts of energy, the largest conversion of mass to energy yet attained on earth. Professor Edwin H. Armstrong '13E broadcasts "static-less" (FM) radio at full power from experimental station W2XMN in Alpine, N.J.

May: A 1,000-foot-long red carpet greets King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, who pay a 15-minute call on campus as part of their tour of New York City. President Nicholas Murray Butler escorts them to Low Library, where they receive official greetings, sign the guest book, and examine the original royal charter of the College.
Talk of the Alumni

Alumni Bulletins

- **Regional Alumni Events:** In March, Philadelphia area alumni gathered for a dinner featuring government computer expert Joseph F. Traub, who spoke on “A Nation at Risk” for the local Columbia University Club event. Dr. Traub is the Edwin Howard Armstrong Professor of Computer Science and a professor of mathematics. The *Bergen and Passaic Counties* (N.J.) club held a reception for Professor of History James P. Shenton ’49, who discussed “Fifty Years After the Beginning of World War II: The World of George Bush.” Richard W. Bulliet, Professor of History and Director of Columbia’s Middle East Institute, was the guest of both the *North Texas* (in Dallas) and *Houston* alumni clubs in late March. A consultant to the government and the news media, Professor Bulliet discussed “Iran, Islam, and the Whole Big Mess.”

The *Washington, D.C.* club, in conjunction with the local chapter of the School of Social Work, hosted April’s first regional alumni event, a dinner program with Professor of Social Work Richard A. Cloward, who explained “Why Americans Don’t Vote.” At an April dinner, the *Nassau County* (N.Y.) club hosted Professor of Electrical Engineering and Applied Physics David H. Auston, who described the scientific applications of lasers. The *Westchester County* (N.Y.) club gathered for a Columbia University Glee Club concert April 8.

A dinner and seminar on “Ethics in America,” led by Fred W. Friendly, Edward R. Murrow Professor Emeritus of Journalism, was held by the *Chicago* club in mid-April. Professor Robert Legvold, Director of the W. Averell Harriman Institute for Advanced Study of the Soviet Union, traveled to Denver to speak on “The Gorbachev Revolution in Policy” at a *Colorado* club dinner. In late April, Assistant Professor of Religion Randall Balmer visited the *Minnesota* club in Minneapolis to speak on “Popular Evangelicalism in America.” In Boston, the *New England* club held a brunch program with Associate Professor of Computer Science John R. Kender, who lectured on robotics on April 30.

In May, the *Northern California* club held a luncheon and lecture program featuring Professor of Electrical Engineering Richard Osgood, who spoke on microelectronics, and Professor Auston, the laser expert. The *Pittsburgh* and *Michigan* (in Detroit) clubs sponsored dinner programs with Assistant Professor of Political Science F. Gregory Gause III. Mellon Professor of Social Sciences Kenneth T. Jackson was the guest of the *Southern California* club in Los Angeles. In mid-May Professor Shenton traveled to *San Diego* and *Arizona* (Phoenix) to deliver his lecture on President Bush. On Memorial Day, the *Kansas City* club held a reception and picnic, then went to Royals Stadium for the Minnesota game and to honor Twins first-base-

![The Bloody Lane](image-url)
man Gene Larkin '84 with a certificate of appreciation.

In early June, the Fairfield County (Conn.) club gave its Alumnus of the Year Award to former dean Henry S. Coleman '46, '46E, "one of the most beloved and respected administrators in the history of Columbia College." Later in the month, the Westchester County, Bergen and Passaic Counties, Northern New Jersey, and New York clubs joined with Barnard's Westchester alumnae club for a dinner dance and evening cruise around New York Harbor and the East River.

* Huzeahs: The Alumni Association and the Office of Alumni Affairs and Development applauded two hundred seniors April II for their involvement in campus activities and for enriching campus life. Speakers at the cocktail reception, held in the School of International Affairs' Dag Hammerskjold Lounge, included Association President Eric Witkin '69 and board member Eldridge Gray '84.

* Honored: Thomas M. Macioce '39 and his wife Paula received the fourth annual Father Ford Award of Distinction this April. 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. Macioce, a former alumni trustee and a past president of the Columbia College Alumni Association, is a partner in the law firm of Shea & Gould. Previous winners of the award are James P. Shenton '49, Connie S. Maniatty '43, and former president William J. McGill.

* Grounded: This year's John Jay Awards Dinner, scheduled for March 23, was postponed indefinitely after striking employees of Eastern Airlines indicated they would stage a massive demonstration against award-winner Frank Lorenzo '61, chairman of Texas Air Corp., which owns Eastern.

"The College decided not to hold the dinner this year because the current emotional climate in the labor dispute between Eastern Airlines and the machinists' union makes it impossible to guarantee an atmosphere appropriate to such a celebratory event," said a statement released by the University.

Despite the cancellation, several hundred protesters—including Eastern machinists, pilots, and Columbia students—turned out to assail Mr. Lorenzo and his business practices on March 23, and there was a smaller demonstration in front of Uris Hall on April 12, when Mr. Lorenzo spoke before students of the Business School.

The protesters demanded that Mr. Lorenzo's award be rescinded, but the Alumni Association has made no plans to do so. The five other alumni named to receive the 1989 John Jay Award for Distinguished Professional Achievement were Lawrence Walsh '32, independent counsel for the Iran-Contra investigation; Wm. Theodore de Bary '41, John Mitchell Mason Professor of the University; Melvin Schwartz '53, Nobel laureate and chairman of Digital Pathways; Allen Rosenshine '59, chairman and chief executive officer of BBDO Worldwide; and Brian De Palma '62, director of Carrie, Obsession, Scarface, The Untouchables, and other films.

* Fund Report Errata: The College Fund office has provided, with its apologies, some further corrections to the annual report for the 36th Fund, published this spring:

Jay S. Bulmash '63 should have been listed as a Benefactor of the College's John Jay Associates. Mr. Bulmash was also omitted from the annual report of the 35th College Fund, in which he should also have been listed as a John Jay Benefactor.

Edward P. Boynton '35 and Robert I. Fisher '60 should have been listed as John Jay Fellows.

Mark your calendar...

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<td>GREAT TEACHER AWARDS DINNER</td>
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For more information about alumni events, please call or write to Ilene Markay-Hallack, 100 Hamilton Hall, Columbia College, New York, N.Y. 10027, (212) 854-5533.
Frederick A. P. Barnard: The man behind the women

Columbia's tenth president looked past the College and saw a university—one for both sexes.

by Thomas Vinciguerra '85

"The condition of the College," wrote the president of Columbia in his annual report, "is now such as to justify the suggestion of the question whether its advantages should not be opened to young women as well as to young men."

With those modest words, written in 1879 as the College stood poised to abandon its provincial past, Frederick A. P. Barnard became Columbia's first important advocate of coeducation. But he did not achieve that goal, and he is remembered today largely because of the result of his failure—Barnard College, which is celebrating its centennial this year.

Even if a college had not been named after Barnard, he would have earned a place in the history of education. A major figure in the rise of Columbia as a modern university, he was a
Frederick Augustus Porter Barnard was born on May 5, 1809, in Sheffield, Mass. A bright youth with a love of things mechanical, he graduated second in his Yale class of 1828. During his early teaching career at the Hartford Grammar School and Yale, he developed the first signs of the eventual deafness that would mark the rest of his life. Instead of yielding to the handicap, he became one of the country’s first teachers of the deaf, first at the American Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in Hartford, and then at the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, on the site of Columbia’s future 49th Street campus. Barnard worked to encourage such schools, spread the use of sign language, and convince a hostile public to accept the deaf as otherwise normal people.

Barnard was primarily a physicist, but he was something of a dilettante, writing papers on conic sections, gunpowder, standardized international coinage, daguerrotypes, and the metric system. Despite his deafness he spoke 11 languages and played the piano and flute. He was also an ordained Episcopal deacon and an advocate of complete temperance. “It seems to me,” he wrote toward the end of his life, “that the president of a great institution of learning should be, if possible, a many-sided man, and not a specialist.”

In 1837, he joined the faculty of the University of Alabama, where he taught math, chemistry, and natural history. He noted that outside the classroom, students threw knives, got drunk, beat each other up, and even fired guns. Barnard attacked these “evils attendant on the present college system” in a series of letters in the Mobile Register in 1854, his last year at Alabama. While colleges trained minds, he argued, they utterly failed “to regulate the conduct and protect the morals.” Students cloistered in dormitories, Barnard said, were cut off from society’s steadying hand and given “a release from old restraints, [rather] than an imposition of new ones.” He urged that students live in the city, even with all its vices.

It was at the University of Mississippi that Barnard first came to prominence as an administrator. Named president in 1856 and chancellor in 1858, he warned the trustees, who controlled nearly all university business down to ringing the school bell, that if they insisted on interfering in academic affairs, “Our professional knowledge and experience will be set aside and rendered useless, and our whole work will probably be badly botched.” The trustees loosened their grip, and Barnard directed a broad program of development that included the construction of an astronomical observatory, where a twin star to Sirius was discovered.

The Civil War nearly ruined Barnard’s career. When it broke out in 1861, all but about a dozen of the university’s students enlisted in the Confederate military. Classes were suspended, and Barnard resigned his presidency. But by this time he had achieved national renown as an educator and scientist, and Confederate President Jefferson Davis offered him the responsibility of developing the natural resources of the South. Barnard instead made his way north to Washington, D.C., where he worked in cartography for the U.S. Coastal Survey and served as president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Barnard’s reputation had preceded him; President Lincoln once interrupted a Cabinet meeting to receive him. Barnard, in turn, was so fervent a supporter of the Union that in 1863 he wrote an open “Letter to the President of the United States by a Refugee,” arguing that Copperheads in the North were as great a threat to the country as the Confederacy. The letter gained national attention, and Columbia’s Trustees, who had earlier considered Barnard for a chair in physics, elected him tenth president of the College on May 18, 1864.

Barnard believed that the university should be “a repository of universal truth and a dispenser of universal knowledge,” both theoretical and practical. “No kind of useful knowledge is unsuitable, if we have room for it,” he said.

It was with this vision that he began to build the modern Columbia. When he became president, 110 years after the school’s founding, it was still Columbia College, for apart from the
undergraduate division (then called the School of Arts), the only other divisions were law and medicine, physically separate entities that operated with near autonomy. As late as 1872, undergraduate enrollment was only 116. The meager library of some 25,000 volumes was open for two hours or less every day.

This was unacceptable for a man who saw Columbia endowed with "a mission of such dignity and grandeur that her original mission as a school for training boys shrinks into comparative insignificance." The College, Barnard thought, was but "the nucleus of what will one day be the great University of the city—possibly of the continent."

Barnard knew that statistically, both the country as a whole and New York City were suffering from a surfeit of liberal arts colleges at a time when more and more people were attending professional schools. "It would not be, therefore, a misfortune, if Columbia College should cease to exist as a school for undergraduate students."

So he proposed many reforms that not only made the College more attractive to applicants, but also gave students more personal freedom and greater academic responsibility. To juniors and seniors he offered a limited elective system, reasoning, "A college cannot expect to teach every individual student everything which it is prepared to teach. "He urged dropping rules for class attendance, believing that a student's "punishment would be his subsequent failure to pass his examinations; the reward of punctuality would be an assurance of success." Finding that Columbia men acted even more childishly than their peers at other campuses, Barnard pushed not for more rules of conduct, but for their abolition, with one exception: that students be expected and required to behave like gentlemen.

His ability to place his faith in people, and not in statutes, paid off. Class attendance increased, and in 1872 he reported to the faculty that there was "scarcely a trace of censure upon any student."

Not that they did not have a little fun at his expense: Brander Matthews '71 recalled how tardy students would ask forgiveness of a very deaf Barnard by emphasizing only some of the words of their explanation: "I am sorry I am late this morning, I wish I could say that the train was behind time; but I can't." And Barnard would reply, "As the train was late, you are excused." The faculty had it a bit tougher. At their meetings, Barnard sat at the head of the table with a large curved hearing trumpet at one ear, with tubes running to each seat. (The apparatus is today on display at the Columbia Library.) Able to hear only what was shouted into the tubes, he was difficult to dissuade. And he would not be dissuaded from his self-appointed task of building Columbia. He saved the School of Mines, which had opened in November of 1864 and was seriously in debt within months. Over the objections of the founding committee, he asked the Trustees for the necessary funds. "This school meets a public want," he declared. "I am determined that it shall not perish for lack of an effort."

When John Burgess, professor of history, political science, and international law, recommended that President Barnard form a faculty of political science, Barnard went one step further and pushed for an entire school. It opened in 1880, and in 1882, with M.A. and Ph.D. programs firmly in place, Barnard wrote that "To a large extent . . . our institution has assumed the character of a university." The School of Architecture was also founded under Barnard, and though he failed to incorporate education courses into the undergraduate curriculum, he is generally seen as the force behind Teachers College.

Barnard is often mentioned alongside Harvard's Charles Eliot and Cornell's Andrew White in the pantheon of university developers, but it was not until Columbia moved to Morningside Heights, years after his death, that the University attained its international stature. Staci Hosford, a doctoral candidate at Teachers College who wrote an appraisal of Barnard's contributions to education, believes that credit for bringing Columbia into the 20th century really belongs to Seth Low and Nicholas Murray Butler.

At the time, however, Barnard's plans were thought so broad that some saw him as a bit of a dreamer. "Were he as wise as he is fertile in suggestions for expenditures," said Hamilton Fish '27, chairman of the Trustees, "the College would have a valuable officer at its head."

Convinced that women were just as fit for the intellectual life as men, Barnard had permitted women to attend his chemistry classes at Alabama as early as 1837, but not until his 1879 annual report did he formally propose coeducation at Columbia. One thing he did not want was a women's college. For he thought separate schooling unequal. On a more practical note, he wrote, "The presence of young women in colleges is distinctively conducive to good order. Nothing is more certain than that the complete isolation of young men in masses from all society except their own tends to the formation of habits of rudeness and to the disregard of the ordinary proprieties of life."

Oddly enough, Barnard disliked the term "coeducation" and called it "an odious word" because it conveyed the impression that his goal was merely the presence of women in the classroom. "When I demand for women admission into our colleges," he said, "I am demanding for them education, and not the
privilege of being educated along with men."

He met considerable opposition. It was one thing for Winifred Edgerton to become the first woman to receive a Columbia degree, an 1886 Ph. D. in practical astronomy and mathematics. It was another for undergraduates of both sexes to actually mingle in classes. Trustee Morgan Dix ‘48 declared, “I shall oppose it to the end!” A new student newspaper commented, “We hope that prospective co-eds will not try to violate the sanctity of the Campus, but will take Spectator’s advice and go to Vassar!”

Anti-Semitism was also an issue. John Burgess predicted that females admitted to the College would probably be Jewish, thereby making the entire undergraduate population predominantly of that faith. Many alumni fearfully nodded their agreement.

But Barnard kept pressing his view in speeches and his annual reports, and over a thousand prominent New Yorkers, including President Chester Alan Arthur, signed petitions supporting him. The Trustees finally yielded on June 8, 1883 when they instituted the Collegiate Course for Women (CCW). The 50 young ladies who enrolled in the CCW over the nine years it lasted were not allowed in College classes, but by studying at home and taking the same exams that the men did, they could obtain bachelor’s degrees. There were eight graduates, the first being Mary Parsons Hankey ‘87, whose death by pneumonia the next year seemed to support the popular notion that the College curriculum was too rigorous for the fair sex. Another CCW student, Annie Nathan Meyer, actively pressured the Trustees and others to establish a full-fledged women’s institution at Columbia.

Barnard himself barely lived to see the results. Ill health forced him to resign on May 7, 1888, the same day that the Trustees approved Mrs. Meyer’s proposed annex. He died on April 27, 1889, just 26 days after the CCW was incorporated. Mrs. Meyer, a trustee with the new school for 62 years, suggested that it be called “Barnard College,” which opened in a brownstone at 343 Madison Avenue that October 7. The choice was doubly ironic—one of the world’s leading schools for women had been named for a man, and for the very one who had opposed it on principle.
Only a very self-effacing college would fail to have a Latin motto, a totemic figure to dance on the field at halftime, a color and an anthem. All these marks of identity are hallowed by tradition, but sometimes tradition must be made to change with the times.

Dartmouth, for instance, banished its Indian and renamed its teams the Big Green in the early 70's, after protests by Native American students. So determined is the college to stuff the mascot down the memory hole that a few years ago it suspended a student for infiltrating a hockey halftime show dressed as an Indian. (The suspension was overturned on appeal.)

Dartmouth also boarded up the walls of the campus pub to hide a set of murals depicting Eleazar Wheelock among the Native Americans whom he hoped to educate when he founded the college in 1769. The murals, first unveiled in 1939, were controversial at the time for their treatment of the female figures (the artist may have been influenced by Gauguin) and it is possible that angry feminists would have censored them if nobody else had first. The artworks still have their admirers, though, so in a compromise with tradition, Dartmouth has revealed them for alumni reunions.

All the former men's schools of the Ivy League have changed their tunes to accommodate the former fair sex, in some cases revising their school songs in the interest of user-friendliness. For the words to school anthems often lapse into certain traditional—perhaps unavoidable—filial metaphors.

Last year Dartmouth, after 14 years of coeducation, revised its hymn, formerly known as "Men of Dartmouth." The new version, "Alma Mater," replaces "loyal sons" with "loyal ones," but problems remain. As three young alumni wondered in a letter to the Dartmouth Alumni Magazine: "Are we to assume that most Dartmouth students and alumnae(i) know so little Latin that they have not noticed the unpardonable sexism implicit in the title of the renovated Dartmouth theme song? Perhaps a new committee is in order."

And the words to "Old Nassau" were improved two years ago when the Princeton trustees, advised by a committee comprising a songwriter, a music professor, students and alumni, changed "my boys" to "we sing" and "her sons" to "our hearts." Announcing the rewrite, William G. Bowen, the university's then-president, said, "'Old Nassau' was written to be inclusive of the Princeton of its day; these changes in lyric allow it to be inclusive for today's Princeton. For more than a century, students and alumni have expressed their affection for Princeton through this song. We very much want that tradition to continue."

Interestingly, in surveys at both Dartmouth and Princeton the majority of students voted against new lyrics.

At Columbia the Kingsmen, an a capella octet which sings at many College functions, report no complaints at all about the traditional songs. According to Chris Payne '90, the group's business manager, school spirit of that stripe is lacking at Columbia—"It's not as if people are really taking them seriously." But Columbia College is blessed with the anthem "Sans Souci," which, apart from the unreconstructed sexism of referring to Alma Mater, contains nothing to offend any special interest. Its poetry celebrates joy, sorrow and the passing seasons; only someone from a universe where time runs backward could find it ethnocentric. However, murmurs have been heard regarding those Sons of Knickerbocker who rally 'round in "Roar, Lion, Roar," and the University's song, "Stand Columbia," is a potential target for the sensitive. Not only is it sung to the tune of "Deutschland Über Alles," but the lyrics ("Mother, stayed on rock eternal/ Crowned and set upon a height") contain more than a hint of momism and monarchism; the verse concludes by exhorting a throne-bound old lady to stand in the rain.

Unsexing our mother tongue is perhaps the stickiest wicket in the drive for politically correct language, which today means usage designed to avoid giving offense to any vocal constituency, such as women, racial minorities, the handicapped, or the elderly. The proliferating guides and guidelines to emasculating the language—for, lacking an academy à la française to rule on correct usage, North Americans are left to duke it out among themselves—reveal a fair consensus on what is offensive: gender-specific titles of occupations ("flight attendant" is preferred to "stewardess"); gratuitous attention to a woman's reproductive status or appearance ("Mother of three elected
to office;” “the buxom, blonde prosecutor”); and the use of “man” for our species and “he” for a human of unspecified sex.

Some hard cases are not yet decided. Only the more radical would prohibit “freshman,” and few are as bold as New York Woman magazine, which now uses “actor” for “actress.” The pronoun question is the most embattled, for the prohibition on “he” leaves an aching lacuna. Many prefer not to hang “his or her” on every noun like bath towels on a rack, “s/he” is unpronounceable, and using “she” and “he” in alternate paragraphs appears forgetful. Consequently, “they” with a singular antecedent is now heard even among educated folk. (One professor, not at Columbia, reports that social scientists in particular pause or throw in a parenthetical phrase to delay a “they” in the predicate of a sentence, in the hope that listeners will forget the subject was singular.)

The new editorial guidebooks recommend recasting a sentence to make the subject either reusable (“If a student has three examinations scheduled during one calendar day, the student may arrange . . .”) or plural (“Students who fail to earn the degree by the conferral date for which they have made application . . .”). But the former solution leaves a taint of legalism, and the latter conjures synchronous Doppelgangers, like the images flickering in concert on a stack of televisions in a shop window.

Why go to all this trouble? The defenders of nonsexist usage invariably point out that language continually evolves, as though anyone denied it. Yet the neologisms required by truly new phenomena are rarely controversial—no legislation was needed to encourage user-friendly, aerobics, bungee cord, or fax—or Ms., for that matter. So why a planned linguistic evolution?

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“Sex is a source of chaos in language generally, as it is in life.”
—Jacques Barzun ’27

“Sex is a source of chaos in language generally, as it is in life,” cautioned Professor Barzun in the same essay. He declared himself unperturbed on “chairman,” insisting on the distinction between the office and the person holding it: “For my part, I shall continue to use . . ."

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"We don’t change ‘manhole.’"
—Spectator

Professor Barzun has seen no reason to change his mind since he wrote that essay, and he does not believe in Miller and Swift’s kind of magic: “We have got rid, in ordinary speech, of all the ugly words that used to be spoken about blacks, Italians, Jews, and so forth, but that removal has done absolutely nothing to remove the hostility between groups. Fiddling with language will not effect the changes that we want. There are more important things to do than spoiling the way we have talked for centuries.” In response to the reformers’ argument that the language has already evolved and we must conform to the new ways, says Professor Barzun, “There’s a prejudice that being old-fashioned is some kind of indictable crime. But a hundred years hence we may all look very silly if we make these stupid changes.”

His may well be a minority view in academe. In a survey of university presses conducted last year by the Association of American University Presses, 20 percent of the respondents objected to the adjective “seminal,” 86 percent objected to the generic “he,” and 96 percent agreed that “encouraging the use of bias-free language is a legitimate responsibility of a scholarly or university press.”

Thus, he who resists feminist advances can be charged with insensitivity or membership in the Flat Earth Society; he can be edited, or worse. Ralph Raimi, a professor at the University of Rochester (and this writer’s father), recently submitted a manuscript to Rutgers University Press; the acquiring editor asked for right of first refusal before having the book reviewed by a second reader, then withdrew her option when the author refused to modernize his pronouns. The editor explained, “We feel strongly about this issue, and would not be willing to publish the manuscript as it is, even if we got rave reviews.”

Another university press, which did not wish to be named, admitted to a slightly more liberal attitude. “We do not have any formal guidelines,” said the managing editor. “If the author uses the generic ‘he,’ we point it out to the author. We do not enforce it,” she said, adding, “You’ll notice I’m avoiding using pronouns.” If the author were to insist on the usage, “We’d make him apologize in his preface. But usually they back out. They don’t want to commit themselves. We have not faced that problem.” What of the author who objected to such an apology? “It would depend. If the author was brilliant and internationally known—if we knew we’d sell 50,000 copies the first year . . .”

At Columbia, the pronoun posses are proceeding on a number of fronts. In January, the University Senate passed almost unanimously a resolution encouraging a moratorium on “terms with strong masculine connotations . . . to describe individuals, whether male or female, or groups, even when women are included” in all University discourse.

Meanwhile, across the street, students at Barnard have been debating what to call newcomers to the school. Last fall, the Barnard Student Government Association passed by a narrow margin a resolution demanding that “labels such as ‘freshman’ be removed from all aspects of Barnard College and replaced with labels free from traditional male associations and sexist implications,” and calling for a committee to choose new terminology.

The majority is not yet persuaded. In a poll taken this spring, a recommendation that Barnard adopt gender-neutral language was narrowly defeated. Asked whether “first-year student” were an acceptable alternative to “freshman,” most Barnard students said yes, but they were not asked which term was preferred, nor whether they found “freshman” offensive at all.

The same lack of consensus was apparent in the Barnard Bulletin of September 26, 1988, which published the campaign platforms of the candidates for Class of ’92 offices. Eight of the ten candidates used the word “freshman,” and the other two managed to skirt the issue by referring to the Class of ’92. An exculpatory box announced that the platforms were “printed verbatim; Bulletin does not endorse the use of the word, ‘freshman.’”

At the Columbia Daily Spectator, the drive for gender-free language began under Ann Kornhauser, Barnard ’86, the first editor-in-chief in a four-year gynarchy at the paper, whose managing board brought in “chairs” and “first-year students.” “Certainly there was debate,” recalled Ms. Kornhauser, now a reporter for Legal Times. “We chose not to poll students. We were trying to set an example.”

But a complete victory over “freshman” was achieved only last September, when the Spectator managing board resolved to extend the ban on the word, already in effect in the news and editorial pages, to the sports page. (The single exception is mention of the freshman football team, whose official name that is.) According to Tracy Connor ’89, who edited Spec last year, the resolution passed by the required two-thirds majority, overcoming some dissenting sportswriters. “Nobody’s saying these people were sexist,” says Ms. Connor, “but it’s more work to think of other ways to say it.” "First-year student" never really caught on
Columbia College Today

anywhere in the paper, she says, and the term is unhelpful to sportswriters, who might want to refer either to an athlete's first academic year or to his first year on a team.

“We don't change 'manhole,'” says Ms. Connor, but occupations are gender-neutral, and honorifics are never used. Although anatomical information can slip through—"with names and pictures it can't be avoided," she concedes—"I don't see any real difference between the sexes."

The current editorial board of Spec maintains the policy. The editor-in-chief, Joshua Gillette '90, believes it important to avoid "singing out the gender of the person written about." Although it can result in awkwardness, he says, "The benefits outweigh the costs."

As far as we know, neither Spectator nor the Bulletin has taken a position on "bachelor of arts."

In the Logic and Rhetoric classes through which all College and Engineering freshmen pass, students are taught to look for rhetorical bias of various kinds, whether sexual, racial or ethnic, says the program's director, Professor Sandra Prior. The students often use sexist constructions in their prose: "They seem not aware of it until the instructors call their attention to it. It is very common for them to use 'he.'”

To demonstrate the alleged unconscious bias engendered by the generic "he," some instructors pose exercises, such as: "Read the following passage: 'When he pens his memoirs, a prominent doctor, lawyer or politician may be taking his reputation into his hands. After all, no man has led a sinless life. Should a lawyer reveal that he helped acquit a murderer he knew to be guilty....' Invent two full names (first and last) for the lawyer described above. Each name may be only one syllable long (for example: Edd Mudd)." The demonstrations have never failed, says Professor Prior: A majority of students make up men's names.

"We recommend inclusive language, but I don't give the instructors an outline of rules," she says, noting that there is still disagreement about preferred nonsexist usage. "Some instructors do mark 'he' wrong. They're more prescriptive about it and I don't discourage them. It's mostly the ones under 35, and they will be right by the time they're my age.” While some students object, "The objections usually consist of, 'I don't mean he to mean only men.'”

But, she says, "The prescription doesn't extend to a lifetime, it's only for the course. I don't think it's going to kill the student."

"There is no reasonable argument against avoiding giving offense," maintains Professor Prior. As for those who are offended by nonsexist language, "Those are people who think blacks shouldn't have equal opportunity."

But some College freshmen are stubbornly conservative. Ria Coyne, an instructor in Logic and Rhetoric, says she told her students at the outset of the term that "the generic masculine is not accepted in this class. I just say it's a rule. It avoids long discussions and arguments."

But, she admits, "It's widely objected to—amazingly enough, often by women." By the end of last semester the dissenters had become so vocal that she made the class write essays on the topic. "Next year, I think I won't state my position at the outset," she says now.

But she will continue the struggle against the generic "he" and embraceable "she." "It's like when they integrated the army—they couldn't change people's attitudes but they could change behavior. If we accept the generic masculine we accept the implications. But if someone can believe something but they're not allowed to say it, the underlying belief is less legitimated."

This 'his or her' thing has been around for twenty-five years," but the “freshman” controversy is new, says Ruth M. Mathewson, an editor and critic who taught freshman English at Barnard during the 60's and 70's. A professed feminist, she defends the "he or she" usage in some contexts, but says, "This whole 'freshman' business is silly. There's something so tired about it, as though they'd explored every other damn thing. Why concentrate on that when there are so many deeper grievances?" When Barnard was founded a hundred years ago, she points out, there was an opportunity to invent new terms, but no one did, and for a reason: "By claiming the term freshman, they claimed the rights of men."

Joan Ferrante, a champion of women's studies who has fought for the use of "he or she" in University regulations, but who nonetheless insists on being known as chairman of the department of English and Comparative Literature, also believes language is not the real problem. "I remember once receiving some document listing twelve chairpersons, all of them male. I say, call them all chairmen but do something about the situation! What I don't want to do is make the language sound silly," she says. "That certainly won't help."

Of course it remains to be seen what will permanently enter the lexicon. Twenty years hence we will know whether such matters can be legislated at all, or whether language is invented by the poet and the man in the street.

For we must all agree that words acquire new connotations over time, and end up meaning what we want them to mean. To illustrate, Ruth Mathewson cites the riddle: "A man and his son are injured in a car accident and they go to the emergency room. The doctor comes in and, seeing the boy, exclaims, 'That's my son!' How can this be?” She notes, "In the 60's, that stumped people."
Happy days: Dean Pollack (right) and President Sovern, leading the cheering in December 1983 at a campus pep rally for the Columbia soccer team, which was bound for the NCAA championship game.

Summing up: A dean's valedictory

In a farewell to alumni, the Dean assays the themes and highlights of his administration.

by Robert E. Pollack '61

Last summer, Amy and Marya and I rented a house in Quechee, Vermont. Like the rest of Vermont, Quechee is green, a little offbeat, and very uncrowded. At about this time last year, we went to the Quechee balloon festival: the usual clog dancers, used books, cheese stands and bands, but also about 20 multicolored hot air balloons, with wicker baskets carrying two to four people. People would pay money to climb into these laundry baskets, and then they would have the most astonished looks on their faces as the balloon ascended, ever so slowly but inexorably, into the blue sky. We watched these balloons rise and disapper over the hilltops, and I thought then, that is what spring is like for the Dean.

For the past seven years, April through June have lifted me out of ordinary time. I have been able to look out of the basket of my deanship, and see before me all the generations at once. In April the campus is full of 16- and 17-year-olds, checking us out. Mid-April we send out the thick letters and the thin, and in late April we meet the young men and women who have to choose between Columbia and a host of other fine colleges. In mid-May President Sovern and I shake the hands of the 800 somewhat older and much wiser graduating seniors.

A week after that, Amy and I spend a day at Arden House with the graduates and spouses of the 50th Reunion class, as argumentative and curious as any graduating senior. And then there is reunion weekend, when all the other half-decades of life flood in upon us, as alumni, their spouses, children and friends spread out over campus. It is astonishing, really.

Think of this morning then, as the distillation of an extraordinary few months. For you, it has been a chance to get back together with old friends, and to remember a time when you were as clear about the future as you were unclear about your rightful place in it. For me and for my colleagues, it has been yet another great tableau, a theater in the round bringing us news of the world out there filtered through the light blue haze of Columbia College memories. You may imagine how glorious it is to be at the center of this
tableau, to represent the College we all attended, and to see, once again, that we are not a college like other colleges; that Columbia College has once again been able to be a happy part of the lives of so many alumni and friends.

Friday afternoon Diane Daltner, the creator of the College's new videotape yearbook, came to my office to tape an interview. We sat in the Quad, in 96-degree sunshine. What, she asked, was the most memorable thing that happened to me in my seven years as dean? I wasn't able to come up with an answer. I got my list down to six after a few moments of being taped as a starry, rather goofy if not sunstricken dean. Upon reflection, I can't come up with a better list for you today, so with your indulgence, let me share it with you.

First, the muggy September night in 1983 that brought us into Low Rotunda for the freshman convocation of the Class of 1987, when for the first time women put on their blue beanies and joined the College as first-year students. The College was on all of the network news programs that night, the news was good, and it was glorious to be there. The fact that my daughter, Marya, was among the 350 women in the Rotunda gave that night a luminous quality that I have never forgotten.

With the third coed commencement this past month, there are now more than a thousand Columbia College women out in the world seeking their fortunes, and we have already begun to hear of their successes. Coeducation has been an undiluted success.

Second, the day in 1986 when Mike Sovern told me that Morris Schapiro '23 had promised to give the University $5 million so we could build a residence hall and keep our College fully residential. Walk through Schapiro Hall, visit the study lounge overlooking the Hudson River, and you will get a sense of how much change for the better is possible when this University gets behind a big project and does it well.

In honor of his late wife, Alma, Morris has also given $2 million to build a Theater Arts Center in Schapiro Hall. This center will open in the fall. When it does, it will cap a series of changes here—the renewal of Miller Theatre, the exchange program with Juilliard, the merger of the School of the Arts into the Arts and Sciences—that have made Columbia College "a college on Broadway" in a new and grander way.

Third, the week of April 12, 1987, a week we chartered a #1IRT subway for from campus to Wall Street for our own parade, a week that brought us to the stage of the Metropolitan Opera to welcome 3,000 alumni, students and friends to the gala celebration of the Columbia College Charter Bicentennial. This event brought thousands of alumni back into the fold, and it also provided the campus with something New Yorkers tend to forget is available here as well as elsewhere: pure fun. That week seems to have given me the momentum that shows no signs of dampening. We are on a roll, and all over the country high school kids and their parents seem to know it.

Fourth, the rainy, cold, windy, miserable day this past fall, when we confounded my absolute, fatalistic certainty of last-minute failure, and actually beat Princeton at Baker Field. There are few times when high fives are the right form of salutation for a dean; that was one of them. That day will always remind me of Larry Wien, who was too ill to be there. He had been to each of the three seasons of home games in his stadium, never to see us win for him, never to complain. He was a man whose pleasure in giving was matched only by the pleasure he gave. If you haven't yet been up to Baker Field, you must take the time to see what Larry gave to our students: a football stadium, a beautiful track, a soccer stadium, a women's sports center and a baseball diamond.

Nor is that all. By his last gift to Columbia, Larry gave us Wien Hall in place of Johnson, and secured the most difficult of prizes for the College: a physically continuous campus of residence halls running from Morningside Park to Riverside Park. When I became dean there were professors in residence in East, Hartley and Wallach Halls. Now there is a professor in Schapiro. We can expect to see professors in residence in Wien, Jay, Furnald and Carman in the next few years. When they are in place, we will have the closest thing to a house system that a two-acre campus can contain.

Fifth, a tumultuous Monday afternoon this spring when, after much debate, President Sovern called the vote and we found that the Faculty of the College had voted to establish a standing Faculty Committee on the Core Curriculum. I knew then that the Core, so important to us all, would be there for the next generations of Columbia College students, even as we enter another century.

Why is the Core so important? When Mahatma Gandhi was asked his opinion of Western civilization, he said, "It would be a good thing." Yet if there is an institution of contemporary Western civilization that is a good thing, it is the liberal arts education a good college provides its students.

What are the liberal arts? They are precisely the arts of reasoned argument, dispassion, open-mindedness and tolerance that all totalitarian regimes, of whatever religion or ideology, ruthlessly crush as soon as they take power.

We teach these arts to very young people. It is not easy. Our students come to us right from home. They bring with them, each of them, their own particular version of the Bible, or the Koran, and as well, their own particular version of Satanic Verses. That is, they come to us with their own individual set of unexamined convictions and unthinkable thoughts. We show them how to examine the unthinkable and the untouchable alike. In the seminars of the Core, a young person speaks up and argues with her or his classmates. Through guided discussion, each student learns—or should learn, nothing is perfect—how to distinguish among three modes of thought.

He or she learns to distinguish a belief (I know this is so, but I cannot tell you why it is so) from an appeal to authority (I know this is so, because the great so-and-so tells me it is so), and both from argument (I think this is so, and let me tell you why, so you can see if it makes sense to you). When it works well, a student even learns how to gracefully acknowledge that he or she was wrong, how to change one's mind. That is all there is to the Core Curriculum.

There has been a lot of noise in the past few years about the "canon," that (continued on page 66)
Sha Na Na and the Woodstock generation

by George Leonard '67
and Robert Leonard '70

Editor's note: In 1969 the Columbia Kingsmen, a student singing group, insouciantly traded their jackets, ties and rah-rah spirit for an image with more flash. As Sha Na Na, outfitted in gold lame and Elvis Presley hairdos, they perfected a song and dance repertoire of classic Fifties rock' n' roll. Soon after their memorable "Grease Under the Stars" concert on Low Plaza they shot to stardom, playing at Woodstock, the Fillmores West and East, and many venues in between. Their success inspired the Broadway musical Grease, followed by the movie Grease (in which they appeared); the group eventually had its own television series. Two founders of Sha Na Na offer these reminiscences of the early days.

Columbia students in the 1960's grew up knowing that Columbia was a major force in popular culture: Ginsberg and Kerouac had led the Beats; Rodgers, Hart and Hammerstein were giants of the modern Broadway musical; Art Garfunkel (with his friend Paul Simon, an NYU student) pioneered American "folk rock." No miracle that Columbia—and only Columbia!—was represented at the Woodstock Festival, in the movie Woodstock, and later, held the record for encores (four: the Kinks had to wait in the wings for an hour) at Fillmore West till it closed.

Before the Columbia Kingsmen went into rock' n' roll, there were no oldies radio stations and no "theater rock:" white rock groups still stood on stage like the Beatles and sang their album, though a lead singer might cavort like Jagger.

Above all, there were no "Fifties." The Fifties were unregretted, still accurately remembered for the Bomb-fearing, Commie-hunting, money-grubbing era they were: the Eighties without the glamor. The Beats dropped out, Jules Feiffer got "sick, sick, sick."

In 1969, most of Columbia had been through a year of the riots, fist fights, and broken friendships of the Revolution. Alumni will remember the morning sounds of glass being chipped from last night's broken windows onto the sidewalk, the tinkling mixing with the drone of a bullhorn echoing off Low Library's steps.

George Leonard's daily dining room handouts and twice-weekly Spectator ads revised the Fifties into a pre-political teenage Eden: "Jocks! Freaks! ROTC! SDS! Let there be a truce! Bury the hatchet (not in each other)! Remember when we were all little greaseballs together, watching the eighth-grade girls for pick-ups?"

The Kingsmen were very excited when, after "The Glory That Was Grease" in Wollman, freaks from SDS went to Beta House and (stoned nearly blind, of course) danced with their recent enemies for hours. The idea most...
Americans under forty now have of the 1950's is a Columbia fiction: a mythical world before politics that Columbia University, exhausted by the revolution, needed, that spring, to believe in.

Sha Na Na grew out of the unique midnight bull-session atmosphere of the Columbia dorms. When George was a junior on the Fifth Floor Jay; Ed Goodgold and his pals used to play a game in the hall that Ed (with Dan Carlinsky) soon boosted into a national institution: "Trivia." George, meanwhile, banded floor members into an underground film company; basketball great Jim McMillian played the heavy. Then, for Ed's and Dan's first All-Ivy Trivia Contest, the Kingsmen prepared "Little Darlin'." They wore blazers and stood in a semicircle; but when Rob Leonard did the spoken solo, the audience reaction was so intense that George (already studying choreography) had his vision of a group that would sing only Fifties rock and perform dances like the Busby Berkeley films Susan Sontag had taught George to love.

By great luck, George and Rob found in the Kingsmen Elliot Cahn and Al Cooper, who could rewrite simple doo-wop harmonies into operatic compositions for twelve voices; Dave Garrett, a mountainous figure with a pure tenor; natural comic talents like Rich Joffe (graduated summa cum laude!), Jocko Marcellino, and Donny York; keyboardist Joe Witkin, guitarist Bruce Clarke, vocalist Scott Powell; and even a trained dancer, Frederick "Denny" Greene. George's masterpiece, "Duke of Earl"—too difficult ever to be performed in public; the group did it privately for their own satisfaction—ended with Denny doing a Double Pirouette And Mike Snatch inside a halo of flying arms.

The Class of '69's climactic rock orgy came about when the frats' representative offered George $100 to play Spring Carnival—$100 for the whole group. He countered that if they'd pay $100 per man, he'd repackage the carnival as the First East Coast Grease Festival and advertise it up and down the coast. The frats agreed. George wrote an ad for the Grease Festival and put it in Fusion, Rolling Stone's competitor: "Come greased!"

At this point someone in the administration became terrified. These were Columbia College students—at the time, the most feared gang of desperados in the country. Twelve months before, during a warm spring, they had marched across the evening news for six weeks, inspiring student protests across the country with echoes as far away as France. It was spring again, and if they were allowed to mass, no one knew if they'd end the night trying to take City Hall.

Someone in administration cancelled the concert—even the frats backed out. George, Rob and Denny Green went to Dean Carl Hovde with the Fusion ad: Thousands of rockers were about to descend on Columbia and if they didn't find a concert, there would be hell to pay. Dean Hovde showed the talent which
How to dance like Sha Na Na

The next time you see Woodstock or Grease, or PBS’s Welcome to the Fillmore East, here’s how to dance along. Pick up a dummy mike, turn up your collar, take the shade off the lamp and look at your shadow on the wall. Don’t practice before a mirror—you’ll start acting with your face, and past the tenth row it’s just a blur. Remember, 300,000 stoned freaks are waiting to see you.

Let’s learn a gold-lamé lead-singer move, “The Spanish Turn.” I saw Chuck Jackson do it at the Apollo, then worked it out with my dance teacher, Boris Butleroff. Hold your mike and stand at ease. Keeping all your weight on your left leg, lift your weightless right foot and, using only your toe—keeping your right heel daringly high—elegantly draw a line in the dust starting at two o’clock and ending at ten o’clock, as far in front of your left foot as you can—now freeze! Your right toe rests on ten o’clock, your right leg is crossed in front of you almost as if you sit in a chair. You’re coiled.

Shift all your weight to the ball of your right foot and spin on it counterclockwise, one full turn, so that you end facing the 300,000 freaks. The full spin will throw you left: don’t fight it, you’ll find you naturally fall to your right knee, just as you should. Throw your left arm up at a 45-degree angle, fingers together and straight, thumb tucked inside palm for a clean line, head wrenched left parallel to the arm. If perfect, you’re a silhouette on the shade: knees, toes, head, arm, all point exactly at what was nine o’clock. Tip your mike toward the audience so you send their roars out at them over the amps.

To do real Sha Na Na, you need a friend to simultaneously Spanish Turn right while you S.T. left (he ends up pointing at three o’clock, you’re pointing at nine) and another friend to stand between you two, S.T. in place (hard!) and sink slowly to both knees. (Watch Rob do it in the “Welcome to the Fillmore East” during Teen Angel.) Finally, add music. You sing: “TEEN an-gel . . .” and S.T. Right man sings: “TEEN An-gel . . .” and S.T. Center man: “TEEN An-gel . . .” and S.T. Now, tutti: “OOO—ooooo . . .”

That last part—the difference between soul dance and what’s now called Fifties dance—I got by studying aesthetics with Richard Kuhns, who still teaches philosophy at Columbia. Through Professor Kuhns, I came to read Susan Sontag’s Against Interpretation (later quoted it in my novels), and acquired her taste for High Camp and Busby Berkeley’s 30’s dance films, like Forty-Second Street. The choreography America now instantly thinks of as Fifties is really a uniquely Columbia synthesis: a 22-year-old Susan Sontag buff applying Busby Berkeley mass symmetries to the soul moves he saw down the hill at the Apollo. Pure Columbia style! G.L.
water and food and dope.

Everyone was long hair, love beads and tie-dye; they stood around the mikes and sang. When we burst onto stage greased, in gold lamé, doing George's Busby-Berkeley-Goes-Apollo dances, a quarter of a million freaks probably thought they'd taken the wrong acid. We did well enough, though, to make the Oscar-winning movie—if you had to pick ten films that will be watched, indeed studied, one hundred years from now, there's one.

Woodstock is American cultural history, and only Columbia had its delegation there, for very good reasons. Columbia works in weird ways: the tradition of leadership in popular culture, the catalyst of the dorms, the superheated New York City atmosphere. All these are inseparable parts of the Columbia education. George sometimes sends money to his old dorm room, addressed "Occupant." He's waiting to see what comes out of the dorms next.

George Leonard (left), who supplied the conception and choreography for Sha Na Na, received his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1972, and has taught English at Yale and the University of California at Irvine. His novels, Beyond Control and The Ice Cathedral, have been widely praised. He is associate professor of interdisciplinary humanities at San Francisco State University. Robert Leonard, Sha Na Na's first president, is administrative vice president and professor of linguistics at Friends World College in Huntington, N.Y.; he formerly directed the school's East African Center in Kenya. He received his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1982, where he also taught Swahili.

Twenty years later

Sha Na Na has six months to live, says band member Screamin' Scott Simon '70. But don't listen to him—he says that every six months, and the band is now in its twentieth year.

Mr. Simon, interviewed from his Studio City, Calif. apartment, said that he, Don York '71, and John "Jocko" Marcellino '72 will keep greasing their hair and traveling everywhere from Singapore to Burlington, Iowa as long as Fifties fans keep filling the stands. Over the years, at least 13 other College men and one Engineering student sang with Sha Na Na, which was born the night the Kingsmen sang a set of oldies for a bunch of rowdy Betas in the Lion's Den in 1969. Encouraged by their success, the band members learned some moves from George Leonard '67 (see above), slicked back their hair and, with the help of their first manager, Ed Goodgold '65 (still in the business), went on to great things: a performance at Woodstock later that year and an appearance in the movie of the legendary rock event; a national television show, which ran four seasons ('77-'80); and a memorable gig at Olivia Newton-John's high school dance in the movie Grease. Most of the original band members gradually left the grease and glitter to become doctors, lawyers and professors. Here's where they are now:

Jon "Bowzer" Bauman '68 is co-hosting L.A. in the Morning on KHJA-TV in Los Angeles and performing with another Fifties group as the character Bowzer; he left Sha Na Na in 1983.

Elliot Cahn '70 is a music industry lawyer living in Berkeley, Calif.

Bruce "Bruno" Clarke '74 is an English professor at Texas Tech University in Lubbock.

Alan Cooper '71, who wanted to be a cantor, is a professor of religion at McMaster University in Hamilton, Ontario.

Chris Donald '71, who was known as Vinnie Taylor while in the band, died in 1974 of an apparent drug overdose.

Dave Garrett '70E, who left the band after graduation, is the owner of Bendix Molding Inc., a molding import company in Orangeburg, N.Y.; he lives in Dix Hills, N.Y.

Frederick "Denny" Greene '72 went to Yale Law, but didn't become a lawyer. He is vice president of production at Columbia Pictures in Burbank, Calif.

Rich Joffe '72 graduated summa cum laude from the College and earned a Ph.D. in American Studies from Harvard, but found getting an academic position "impossible." Now he's living on the Upper West Side and working as a researcher.

Rob Leonard '70 is mentioned above.

Scott "Santini" Powell '70 graduated from Albert Einstein Medical School and is an orthopedic surgeon at Bellevue Hospital in New York.

Billy Schwartz '68 still plays the guitar, but changed his last name to "Cross" while touring with Bob Dylan in the late '70s. According to Mr. Simon, the name change reflected the Dylan band's interest in Christianity. When last heard from, Mr. Cross was living in Copenhagen, Denmark.

Joe Witkin '70 became an emergency room physician in Del Mar, Calif. He has remained in the music business, having had some success in the early Eighties with Yeah-Yeah-Yeah, a band modeled after the Beatles. Now he's with the Legends, an eight-piece Fifties revue band, which performs in the San Diego area.
Arnold Collery: A Memoir

by George Kateb '52

When the philosopher, Antisthenes, was asked what advantage had accrued to him from philosophy, his answer was, “The ability to hold conversation with myself.” I am sure that you do not have to be a philosopher to engage in a silent dialogue with yourself, but it is noteworthy that a philosopher close to Socrates should have regarded this dialogue as his most prized possession. The fact is that much of a day consists of the silent inner life; and, in turn, so much of the inner life consists of conversation. There are, however, not only conversations with yourself, in which you somehow divide yourself into two, and different facets of yourself temporarily achieve independent existence and talk to each other as if they were separate persons. There are also, and of equal importance, the conversations that take place inside yourself with others—conversations that continue and finish actual ones or that are imaginary but strain for verisimilitude. The inner life is everybody's natural art. I suppose that a friend is one who lives conversationally inside oneself (though serious enemies can do so too, of course).

Arnold was my friend. Though we often conversed, much more often I thought about our conversations, and continued them by myself, inside myself; and also made up new ones. I would return to what he said, and frequently try in the safety of his absence to answer him, when I had failed to answer him when we were together. His remarkable quickness of mind usually left me bested; and so I afterwards felt driven to see whether I could retaliate and achieve an inward success, the semblance of a success. But our friendship was not primarily a contest. That meant that when I could not consult him—as from now on I cannot consult him—I would try to imagine what he would say about any matter whatever. He was a friend; and he stood for something. I was driven to think with him and about him and in his place. I know that I will continue to have to keep going back to him. As long as I live, and his other friends live, he will talk to us and be heard inwardly.

We do not of course choose our friends because of what they stand for, for their positions, even if we could be said to choose them at all. Yet they do come to acquire some definition in our eyes, even while they never stop changing and surprising us. With continued experience of him, Arnold stood in my mind for a number of qualities, which he had to an unusual, to an exemplary, degree. They will always compel me to converse with him inwardly. They will always answer him when we were together.

The remarkable quickness of mind usually left me bested; and so I afterwards felt driven to see whether I could retaliate and achieve an inward success, the semblance of a success. But our friendship was not primarily a contest. That meant that when I could not consult him—as from now on I cannot consult him—I would try to imagine what he would say about any matter whatever. He was a friend; and he stood for something. I was driven to think with him and about him and in his place. I know that I will continue to have to keep going back to him. As long as I live, and his other friends live, he will talk to us and be heard inwardly.

Last, I would mention his moral courage. It flowed together with his probity and generosity. I have not been a reductionist. Certain tendencies in his professional subject did not tempt him to look at life in an impoverished way. He was a realist, not a technical fantasist. And this realism underlay another trait, his calm but unstudied generosity. I can testify to numerous acts of personal generosity in friendship, including the way he helped me get used to Amherst in my early days in the faculty. I think that his calm generosity came out publically in a most interesting way in his fight to make my old school, Columbia College, coed. Though perhaps not in the early vanguard, he was all the more effective and committed, once he saw the equity and the good sense in it. He tended to be uneager for institutional novelty; he hated to be taken in by mere trends, even plausible ones. But once he persuaded himself, he acted resolutely. I think that his deepest motive in this fight was generosity; to deny women the opportunity to study as regular students at Columbia was to be miserly. His generosity was unhurried but always on time. He was in every sense economical, but in no sense meaner. His measure was full. His instruction in how and when to give remains in others? Why not discourage oneself, why encourage confusion in others? Why not discourage it? I did think him wrong, but even then suspected that one day I could think him right. He proved a friend that night, as he tested us out of affection.

But though Arnold hated nonsense, he was entirely free of cynicism. That is, he was not a reductionist. Certain tendencies in his professional subject did not tempt him to look at life in an impoverished way. He was a realist, not a technical fantasist. And this realism underlay another trait, his calm but unstudied generosity. I can testify to numerous acts of personal generosity in friendship, including the way he helped me get used to Amherst in my early days in the faculty. I think that his calm generosity came out publically in a most interesting way in his fight to make my old school, Columbia College, coed. Though perhaps not in the early vanguard, he was all the more effective and committed, once he saw the equity and the good sense in it. He tended to be uneager for institutional novelty; he hated to be taken in by mere trends, even plausible ones. But once he persuaded himself, he acted resolutely. I think that his deepest motive in this fight was generosity; to deny women the opportunity to study as regular students at Columbia was to be miserly. His generosity was unhurried but always on time. He was in every sense economical, but in no sense meaner. His measure was full. His instruction in how and when to give remains fertile in the minds of his friends.

George Kateb, professor of politics at Princeton University, was a colleague of Arnold Collery at Amherst College for 20 years. He delivered these remarks at the memorial service in St. Paul’s Chapel on May 25, 1989.
stood from the start that he had a disease that could not be cured surgically, but only held off with chemicals. I am not able to say what Arnold thought about death when he was healthy; though I do remember that more than once he referred to some early deaths from cancer in his extended family. I believe that when he was healthy, he was unagitated by the thought of not being. But clearly a reconciliation to protracted dying is harder to achieve than an abstract reconciliation, when healthy, to being dead. I do not believe that there is a paradox in saying that though one can reason oneself into making nothing of being nothing one day, the daily reminder over an uncertain but limited period that one is condemned to death, makes the abstract reconciliation (effected when healthy) merely abstract and feel unreal. In a long dying, one has time to unlearn one's philosophy; one has too much time in which to count up all the persons and occasions and things that it would be good to stay with indefinitely if one could. One can rediscover life. So that if, as Montaigne Socratically says, to philosophize is to learn to die, something greater than philosophy is needed—something perhaps that philosophy cannot even prepare the way for—in order for a person to learn to suffer a protracted dying—and this, apart from the pain and indignity of illness. This "something greater" is moral courage, and Arnold had it.

He spoke no nonsense about his illness. When he called to tell me of the initial diagnosis, he simply said that he had some bad news about himself, and then added that the doctors had told him that they could give him five years but probably not ten. He was then 55. When people asked him about his condition, he exercised calm generosity by being matter-of-fact about it: he spoke of it as if it were some external phenomenon; real but minor, one thing among many. And through fated years, he went on living robustly, though condemned. I cannot imagine a greater kind of moral courage. I doubt that I would have it myself. Not even Arnold's words and life can teach me that, I'm afraid.

Often, Arnold gave me comfort, as when he attended my father's funeral roughly a month after that day in May, 1970. I now bitterly regret that his presence can never again comfort me or others. But his qualities make a voice that will remain inside us as long as we go on.
Great books, democracy, and truth

The noted philosopher takes aim at Allan Bloom, arguing that a true great books curriculum does not teach you what to think, but how to think.

by Mortimer J. Adler ’23

Because of its title, The Closing of the American Mind by Allan Bloom sold widely, probably much more widely than it was read. Its misleading but attention-grabbing subtitle, “How Higher Education Has Failed Democracy and Impoverished the Souls of Today’s Students,” lamented the failure of our colleges to serve our democratic society, but paid no attention to the dismal deficiencies of basic schooling in the United States, which are much more important for democracy.

With regard to the academic malaise that Mr. Bloom describes, and mistakenly regards as recent, his analysis of its causes is both inaccurate and inadequate. Worse, his slight effort to propose a cure falls far short of what must be done to make our schools responsive to democracy’s needs and to make our colleges open the minds of their students to the truth.

These are serious indictments. But for me the book’s most glaring defect is its apparent ignorance of the collegiate use of the great books—at Columbia, the University of Chicago, and elsewhere—over the past 60 years, and their more recent introduction into basic schooling by the Paideia program. There is but one reference in The Closing of the American Mind to the “good old great books approach.” Nevertheless, he proposes that approach as a remedy for the reform of our colleges, as if it were his own innovation.

In 1936, Hutchins established a Committee on the Liberal Arts. He invited Stringfellow Barr and Scott Buchanan of the University of Virginia to join us in planning an ideal, completely required four-year curriculum for a liberal arts college, centering on the reading and seminar discussion of great books. This resulted in a greatly expanded list of great books, including works in mathematics and the natural sciences that had been for the most part absent from the original Erskine list. It also resulted, in 1937, in the establishment of the completely required New Program at St. John’s College, in Annapolis, Maryland. The renown of St. John’s, which was generally known as “the great books college,” led other institutions such as Notre Dame and St. Mary’s to adopt modified versions of the program in the 1940’s.

During that time, I outlined “The Basic Program of Liberal Education for Adults,” based on the St. John’s program. Allan Bloom and other philosophy students of Leo Strauss at the University of Chicago were among the young men who were enlisted to teach the great books in that program. It was his first teaching job.

Two students of one of the early great books seminars for adults went on to establish the Aspen Institute for Humanistic Studies, in Colorado. Another by-product of our seminars was the publication in 1952 by Encyclopaedia Britannica, Inc. of the Great Books of the Western World, which I edited with Hutchins. We
worked on that project for eight long years, during which time I invented and produced the *Syntopicon* of great ideas, to accompany the set. In 1982, after three years’ work with a group of eminent associates, I wrote and published *The Paideia Proposal*, a manifesto that called for a radical reform of basic schooling (K–12) in the United States, and outlined a completely required curriculum that involved great books seminars.

I mention all this as background because *The Closing of the American Mind* and the reviews of it—both adverse and favorable—have made me realize that it is once again necessary to retell the story of the great books movement for the present academic generation, and to restate as clearly as possible the fundamental notions that underlie that movement.

Many readers think of democracy in 20th-century terms as constitutional government with universal suffrage and the securing of natural, human rights. However, Plato and Aristotle in antiquity and Rousseau in the 18th century used the word in a quite different sense: either for mob rule or for a constitutional government with citizenship restricted to men of property. In our terms, they used the word “democracy” for an oligarchy that conferred citizenship on men of small property instead of restricting it to those having large estates.*

Neither for them nor for Allan Bloom, who admires the political philosophy of these oligarchs, does the word “democracy” stand for the political ideal—the only perfectly just form of government. That use of the word makes its first appearance in 1863 in John Stuart Mill’s *Representative Government*. All of Mill’s predecessors in Western political theory thought that democracy, in their sense of the term, was either the worst form of bad government or the least desirable of the good forms of government, and none had even the slightest conception of democracy in the 20th-century sense, as a political ideal to be realized in the future.

Bloom’s readers have to guess in which of these two radically different senses of democracy he uses the word. He could not be complaining about the failure of our educational institutions to serve democracy if he did not think of it as desirable. On the other hand, can any reader of *The Closing of the American Mind* fail to detect the strong strain of elitism in Bloom’s own thinking, as evidenced by his devotion to Plato and Rousseau and his advocacy of teaching the great books to relatively few in the student population, certainly not to all?

*In Athens, at its most “democratic” extreme under Pericles, there were only 30,000 citizens in a population of 120,000. Excluded were women, slaves, and artisans.*
The Closing of the American Mind and the reviews of it—both adverse and favorable—have made me realize that it is once again necessary to retell the story of the great books movement.

We do not yet have a truly democratic system of public schooling in America, nor institutions of higher learning that are concerned with making good citizens of those who attend our colleges. This can be explained or even justified by the recency of constitutional democracy in this country.

In 1817, Thomas Jefferson, as much an oligarch as John Adams, James Madison, Alexander Hamilton, and all the rest of our Founding Fathers, called upon the legislature of Virginia to give three years of common schooling to all the state’s children, after which they would be divided into those destined for labor and those destined for leisure and learning (and citizenship and public office). Only the latter would go to college.

In our 20th-century use of the term democracy, Jefferson’s educational program was thoroughly antidemocratic, but it still exists in the United States today. Though all children are now destined to become citizens, we still divide them into the college-bound and the non-college-bound. The quality of schooling given the latter does not prepare them for citizenship or for a life enriched by continued learning. There is still a sharp differentiation between two tracks, one for those of inferior ability and one for their betters.

The first real departure from Jefferson’s antidemocratic policy occurred in this century with startling pronouncements by John Dewey and Robert Hutchins. In 1900, John Dewey said that the kind of schooling that the best and wisest parents would want for their own children is precisely the kind of schooling that the community should want for all its children. Any other policy, acted upon, he said, would defeat democracy.

In his epoch-making book Democracy and Education (1916), Dewey said all the children in our nation had exactly the same destiny—to lead lives in which they would earn a living, act as intelligent citizens of the republic, and make an effort to lead a decent and enriched human life.

Bloom’s book does not manifest the slightest commitment to giving all children the same quality of schooling in order to enable them to fulfill their common destiny. Nor does it give its readers any indication that the most grievous failure of our schools and colleges to serve democracy, now that it has at last come into existence, lies in the differentiation of students, with different tracks for different students.

In the early 1930’s President Hutchins was asked whether great books seminars, then open only to a picked handful of students, should be accessible to all college students. His brief reply was crisp and clear. He said that the best education for the best was the best education for all. That is not the answer found in Allan Bloom’s book.

Some basic truths, but many more errors, are to be found in the great books, because a plurality of errors is always to be found for every single truth. The books of every great author, being human work, are seldom free from contradictions. Skill in reading and thinking is required to find them. Finding contradictions in a book puts one on the high road in the pursuit of truth. The truth must lie on one or the other side of every contradiction. It is there for us to detect.

More important, the great books contradict one another on many points. If Aristotle’s political philosophy is thought to contain a number of fundamental truths, then errors must be found in Plato, Hobbes, Locke, Rousseau, Kant and Hegel. If J. S. Mill’s political philosophy is thought to contain some truths not found elsewhere, then on these points errors must be found in Aristotle. And so forth. That is why the great books are such useful instruments in the pursuit of truth.

The difference between Leo Strauss and...
Desiderata for the core

Reflections of a College alumnus turned university president.

by Stephen Joel Trachtenberg ’59

As citizens of a skeptical culture, we tend to ask about any past college curriculum: What difference did it make? When the curriculum is the one my classmates and I experienced at Columbia College in the 1950’s, the answer is simple. That curriculum made an enormous lifelong difference to those exposed to it.

Back then, high schools had not yet gotten around to anticipating much of what colleges were trying to achieve. Most of the freshmen who arrived at Columbia in 1955 were very clever but very rough diamonds; many were the first members of their families to attend college. How rough we were, the Humanities faculty quickly made clear. They told us to go home for the weekend and read The Iliad, in the Richmond Lattimore translation.

There were all kinds of lessons we learned from that experience. First there was the lesson in humility. Sure, we might have thought of ourselves as smart guys who had actually made it to Columbia while so many of our high school classmates were condemned to lesser places out in the boondocks. But when you reached page 300 at eleven o’clock on a Sunday night, with a Humanities quiz looming on the next morning, and you still couldn’t figure out what it meant when eyeballs were again popped out of skulls by a deftly aimed spear, why, humility was the natural result!

Our successors in the 1960’s drew a different lesson. When young people began to re-edit the United States of America, starting with Grayson Kirk and Low Library, we gathered that it was no longer the role of a mere professor to tell his or her students what they ought to learn. The professor was just one more learner—blessed, for some reason or other, with a salary. So much for being told to read the entire Iliad on a weekend. As for the Western tradition, well, in reality, it was only one of several traditions, including those of India, China, and Japan. It was also a bastion of racism and sexism, and largely responsible for the Vietnam War.

No sooner had the curricular revisions of the 1960’s been put into place, and the very idea of requirements put under permanent suspicion, than the oil crisis of 1973 marked the beginning of an altogether new pedagogical era, in which Peter Drucker was obviously a lot more relevant than Homer, Plato and the Bible combined. Students, when asked to learn something that clearly didn’t relate to Management, Marketing and Money, would now quite commonly ask: “What do I have to know that for?”

The new perspective that we acquired in the 60’s and 70’s has made the freshman curriculum look a lot less inevitable, and has made certain flaws seem more significant. Chief among these is the fact that so many of the works are read in translation. I’m assured by my colleagues, for example, that the Iliad in Greek doesn’t sound too much like the Lattimore translation or even the more recent Fitzgerald translation—that in the original, you can actually hear the violent anger, the verbal torpedoes, that Achilles launches toward Agamemnon in Book One. The point of the Iliad—that heroism, however magnificent, needs to be curbed if people are to live together, reasonably peacefully, in cities—jumps up a lot more clearly in the original.

Today, virtually every self-respecting college in the United States has reinstated a core curriculum of some kind in order to restore some basic, shared foundation to the undergraduate experience. Arguments today center not on the need for such a curriculum, but on what it ought to include.

What more and more critics are loudly stat-

Stephen Joel Trachtenberg ’59 is president of The George Washington University, in Washington, D.C. These remarks are adapted from his testimony before the Columbia College Commission on the Core Curriculum on April 27, 1988.
Mortimer Adler (continued from page 36)

Allan Bloom’s teaching method and the method that Hutchins and I had adopted—and shared with Erskine and Van Doren at Columbia College, and Barr and Buchanan at St. John’s College—lies in the distinction between a doctrinal and dialectical approach. The doctrinal method attempts to read as much truth as possible (and no errors) into the work of a particular author, usually by devising a special interpretation or discovering that special secret of an author’s intentions. This method may have some merit in the graduate school where students aim to acquire narrowly specialized scholarship. But it is the very opposite of the right method for conducting great books seminars in schools and colleges where the aim is learning to think.

When in the late 1940’s Leo Strauss came to the University of Chicago, President Hutchins suggested that I get to know him. We met several times and discussed our reading of Plato and Aristotle. I soon learned that Strauss read these great authors as if they were devoid of any serious errors. I also learned that for Strauss the radical changes in our social and political institutions since antiquity had no bearing on the likelihood that Aristotle made grave errors about natural slavery and about the natural inferiority of women. In his view, these were not errors. After a very few conversations, I told Hutchins that I found talking to Strauss about philosophical books and problems thoroughly unprofitable from the point of view of leading great books seminars in the college.

The word “disciple” stresses the differences between the doctrinal and the dialectical methods. Leo Strauss was pre-eminently the kind of doctrinal teacher who made disciples out of his students. Doctrinal teaching enables the disciples to learn what the master thinks. Dialectical teaching enables students to think for themselves. I would go further and say that the doctrinal method indoctrinates and only the dialectical method teaches.

The great books, read and discussed with an eye for the basic truths and the equally basic errors to be found in them, should be a part of anyone’s general, liberal, and humanistic education. That should begin with what might be called “junior great books” in the early grades, continue throughout basic schooling with more and more difficult books, and be pursued on an even higher level in college. It would still be everyone’s obligation to read many of them again in the course of adult learning, for the greatest among them are inexhaustibly re-readable for pleasure and profit.

A genuine great books program does not aim

(continued on page 62)
The ultimate team

Our own Uptown Local #1 proves that you don’t need a beach to become one of the nation’s top Frisbee clubs.

by Jacqueline Dutton

It was a sunny, slightly hot Thursday afternoon in spring: a perfect day for new sunglasses and flinging Wham-O’s on South Field. But for Fresh, Go-Go, Pop Rocks and the guys who take their Frisbee seriously, this was a day for something even better: Ultimate.

A national sport involving some 100 college teams and 350 non-college club teams, Ultimate Frisbee has been at Columbia since the mid-70’s. Today’s Ultimate team, a motley group of 24 men from all divisions of the University, is ranked in the nation’s top five, right up there with Stanford and Berkeley. “Uptown Local 1,” as the team named itself after its favorite subway line, took fifth place at the national championships in North Carolina in May, after taking fourth place last year. But despite the success of the team and the growing popularity of the sport, most people know little about Ultimate.

“People think that Ultimate is like this brand new, new wave, Eighties sort of thing,” said team captain Fresh, who’s known as Seth Bain ’89 to the non-Ultimate portion of the student body. “But it’s 21 years old this year. It was started in ’68 at Columbia High School in [Maplewood] New Jersey and spread to college campuses all around.”

Bain, a tall, dark-haired dude with a crew cut and a small silver earring, said he and most of his teammates were attracted to the game because it really did seem like the ultimate sport: it combines the elements of every game from soccer to tennis to basketball. It even scores something like volleyball.

“We’ve had a couple of crew guys, a basketball player, and people who would play baseball or soccer who wouldn’t make the varsity team and still wanted to play a sport,” he said on the way to Baker Field, where the team was holding a practice and scrimmage that sunny day. “For them, we have the advantage of being a relatively good team, but we’re not as intense or structured as the varsity sports.” Another reason for Ultimate’s growing popularity, especially at the high school level, is its relatively low cost. “All you need to play is a Frisbee and some cleats,” Bain said.

“Correction,” said teammate Danno-B (MBA candidate Dan Brody), a tan blond with a blue beaded necklace, who played Ultimate as an undergraduate in California. “Only one guy needs a Frisbee.”

Yelling over a loud rehearsal of the Rolling Stones’ “Beast of Burden” by Boo-Boo (Josh Newman ’91), Pop Rocks (Mike Kintslick ’89) and the rest of the team on the 30-minute, 5-mile van trip, Bain described the game: “It’s like if you took touch football and started using a Frisbee. You advance the Frisbee by passing and you try to score in the end zone. You can only hold the Frisbee for 10 seconds, otherwise it goes to the other team, and if it ever touches the ground, the other team gets it, too. It’s nonstop running and there are lots of changes of possession.”

To those who are only familiar with the fair-weather, South Field version of Frisbee, Ultimate might suggest a bunch of beach bums kicking up sand on the West Coast. Indeed, once the team arrived at Baker Field that lovely day, the muddy soccer fields up by the Harlem River became something of a Columbia on the Pacific: Earrings and beaded necklaces, wild T-shirts, long hair and suntan oil are part of the Ultimate uniform, and a large repertoire of 70’s songs is necessary to fit in. And you have to carry a nickname, no matter how strange: Go-Go (Sandy Crockett ’92), Snapper (Peter Skopp ’92), Dog-Eater (Junno Lee ’92), Wizard (Eli Lee ’90) and ‘Uge (Eugene Ryang ’89). But the game itself can’t be played with a can of Budweiser in one hand.

“We have tournaments seven weekends a year and we will typically play two days and in the space of those two days play as many as six or seven Frisbee games,” said the coach, Markie Mark (Mark Young ’88). “In addition to being physically demanding, it takes a lot out of you emotionally because you have to get yourself ready for different times in a day. Come Sunday night you are really beat.”
To get in condition for all the running, the team starts practice with laps around their balding soccer field—the women’s Ultimate team gets to use the plusher field next to it. Then the guys split into two groups of seven that line up at either side of the field for the equivalent of football’s kickoff, the pull. Ultimate begins with a powerful overhand pass like a tennis serve which hurlrs the Frisbee into a spectacular long-distance arc that finishes when the disk rolls from its side gently onto its back.

As the pull whizzes down the 70- by 40-yard playing field toward one of two 25-yard end zones, a downfield receiver, called a handler, traps the disk between his arms—the best way to catch a pass, Bain said. Immediately his teammates move into the Stanford Offense pattern—three handlers stay back, two middles cut to the center, and two deeps go toward their own end zone for the score. His opponents, meanwhile, are all over him waving their arms in a basketball-style defense, trying either to knock the Frisbee down, intercept it, or force the handler to throw the disk out of bounds—all three ways of causing a turnover.

“We play a man-to-man defense and a congested offense,” explained coach Young.

The crisscrossing cuts, the non-stop action, the grace of the disk and the frequent turnovers give the game its excitement. But like soccer, this isn’t a quick game of Nerd Ultimate, for which the players hiked their shorts over their ribs, the local scrimmage team arrived. Unlike the college team—for which graduate students are eligible—Graffiti is a club team of New Yorkers, many of whom played in college, such as Maurice Matiz ’79E. Some of the guys with the Columbia team—coach Young, Brody, graduate student Rich Kramer ’87 and law student Harry Lipman ’86—also play for Graffiti on the off-season.

After about an hour of practice and a quick game of Nerd Ultimate, for which the players hiked their shorts over their ribs, the local scrimmage team arrived. Unlike the college team—for which graduate students are eligible—Graffiti is a club team of New Yorkers, many of whom played in college, such as Maurice Matiz ’79E. Some of the guys with the Columbia team—coach Young, Brody, graduate student Rich Kramer ’87 and law student Harry Lipman ’86—also play for Graffiti on the off-season.

“The difference between college and club teams is like the difference between major and minor league baseball,” Bain said. “We’re a college team, but some people say we play at club level, which is a compliment.”

They could hardly prove that point in their scrimmage, however. With some of the better Columbia players joining its side, Graffiti expressed past the Uptown Local for an easy win. But the college guys took it all in stride—after all, they had a good excuse. The nine-to-fivers on Graffiti didn’t have finals next week.
COLUMBIA FOOTBALL '89

To Alumni and Friends of Columbia Athletics:

A Varsity squad comprising players from the most successful freshman era in Columbia history returns to campus this fall, led by new football coach Ray Tellier. Last year's progress in football—as well as in men's and women's athletic programs—promises exciting events at Lawrence A. Wien Stadium. (You can also see Columbia soccer games, beginning at 11 a.m.) This season ticket application is a convenient way to assure you of five fun-filled Saturdays at Baker Field. We hope to see you there!

AL PAUL, Director of Athletics

IMPORTANT NOTICE: Due to space constraints, there will be limited on-site parking. Priority will go to Football Century Club members, donors to the stadium and season ticket holders. Off-site parking may also be available.

1989 SEASON TICKET APPLICATION

Name_________________________School_________________________

Address___________________________CITY__________________________

NO. and STREET STATE ZIP APT. NO.

□ I wish to purchase________ season tickets for the five home games:

ADULTS

Armchair seats (limited)
@ $46 =

Contour seats (limited)
@ $42 =

Bench seats
@ $36 =

*Season parking pass—
five games (limited)
@ $20 =

Children Under 16

□ @ $23 =

□ @ $21 =

□ @ $18 =

Check here if
□ New or □ Renewal.
Please state seat preference:
□ Same level □ Higher □ Lower
*Please note: parking may be off-site.

Total =

TOTAL ENCLOSED

1989 INDIVIDUAL GAME APPLICATION—HOME and AWAY

Name_________________________Class or Dept_________________________

Address___________________________CITY__________________________

NO. and STREET STATE ZIP APT. NO.

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# Homecoming game
*Under 16 **Limited parking, Total Enclosed

Mailing and Handling $1.00

Reserved seats at Baker Field are $8.00, $9.00 and $10.00 (if available). Circle your choice. Children 1/2 price.

Please make checks payable to Columbia University; mail to: Athletic Ticket Office, Dodge P.F.C., Columbia University, New York, NY 10027.

(Advertisement)
Apo Padi: An Autobiography by Clifford E. B. Nokes '27. In 1931 the author, an Episcopal priest, joined a mission among the Igorot people of the Philippines; he stayed until the end of the Japanese occupation in 1943 (New Day Publishers, Quezon City, $9.25 paper).


I, Eve by Edward Le Comte '39. In this novel, the narrator's brief, idyllic youth is prelude to a life of pain and loss, unconsolable by religion and unmoved by philosophy; only love sustains her to the end (Athenium, $14.95).

A Guide to Oriental Classics by Win. Theodore de Bary '41, John Mitchell Mason Professor of the University, Annsie T. Embree, Professor of History, and Amy Heinrich. The third, extensively revised, edition of a sourcebook to classics of the Islamic, Indian, Chinese and Japanese traditions (Columbia University Press, $32.50, $18 paper).

The Broadcast Communications Directory edited by Lincoln Diamant '43. A third edition of this standard international reference work (Greenwood, $35.95).

Coercion and Its Fallout by Murray Sidman '44. The significance of laboratory research on the coercive control of behavior, and the devastating consequences of coercive practices in education, law enforcement, industry, diplomacy, the family, and other social institutions (Authors Cooperative, Boston, $24.95, $14.95 paper).

Broken Alliance: The Turbulent Times Between Blacks and Jews in America by Jonathan Kaufman. One chapter concerns Jack Greenberg '45, Vice Dean of the Law School and former head of the NAACP Legal Defense Fund, a key figure in Brown v. Board of Education and the civil rights struggle (Scribner's, $19.95).

William Faulkner: American Writer by Frederick R. Karl '48. A massive biography and critical assessment of Faulkner's oeuvre that attempts to account for the tension between his private veneration of social traditions and his modernist aesthetic (Weidenfeld & Nicolson, $37.50).

Selected Prose by Louis Simpson '48. Excerpts from a memoir, a novel, correspondence, critical writings and other prose by a noted poet (Paragon, $24.95).

Selections from the Tso Chuan: China's Oldest Narrative History by Burton D. Watson '50. Selections from a classic account of the time of Confucius, written in the third century B.C., newly translated by an eminent Western scholar (Columbia University Press, $32.50).

Return to Diversity: A Political History of East Central Europe Since World War II by Joseph Rothschild '51, Class of 1919 Professor of Political Science. An overview of the fate of seven Eastern European countries over four decades (Oxford University Press, $24.95).

Cosmological Constants: Papers in Modern Cosmology edited by Jeremy Bernstein and Gerald Feinberg '53, Professor of Physics. Historic works on cosmology, including papers by Einstein, Hubble, Sakharov, Weinberg and Friedmann, with introductions by the editors (Columbia University Press, $25).

Malaparte in Jassy by Samuel Astrachan '55. A fictional autobiography of Curzio Malaparte, the Italian World War I hero and author of The Technique of the Coup d'Etat, which Hitler admired (Wayne State University Press, $17.95).

Power and Wealth: How Presidents Cause Stock Market Crashes and Rallies by Tracy G. Herrick '56. In text and graphs, the author demonstrates the effects of wars, taxes and tariffs on the Dow Jones average since 1912 (Menlo Publishers, Menlo Park, Calif., $23.95).

Poli: A Mexican Boy in Early Texas by Jay Neugeboren '59, illustrated by Tom Leamon. The story of Jose Policarpo Rodriguez, a Mexican boy raised by the Comanches in 19th-century Texas, who later served as an interpreter for U.S. Army officials in their unsuccessful attempts to make peace with the tribe, among other adventures (Corona, $13.95).

Bodies Under Siege: Self-Mutilation in Culture and Psychiatry by Armando R. Favazza '62, M.D. Though we generally consider self-mutilation a symptom of mental illness, in other times and places it has conferred adult status, purity, or sainthood (Johns Hopkins University Press, $30).

Club Dead by Jerry Oster '64. In this thriller, one in a series featuring New York police detective Jake Neuman, the hero must unravel a murder case involving gangsters and news reporters (Harper & Row, $15.95).

The Concise Encyclopedia of Islam by Cyril Glassé '66. The 1,200 entries, covering doctrines, rituals, history, and popular beliefs, and providing an anthology of useful or illuminating texts, seek to explain the Islamic world (Harper & Row, $59.95).

The Electronic Text: Learning to Write, Read and Reason with Computers by William Costanzo '67. The effects of the new technologies—not just word processing, but computer-managed reading, writing aids, interactive fiction, and natural language processing—on how we define literacy (Educational Technology Publications, Englewood Cliffs, N.J., $32.95).

Kings of Cocaine: Inside the Medellín Cartel—An Astonishing True Story of Murder, Money and International Corruption by Guy Gugliotta '67 and Jeff Leen. Two reporters for The Miami Herald recount how the Drug Enforcement Administration won indictments against a Colombia-based smuggling ring that allegedly supplied as much as 80 percent of the U.S. cocaine trade; most of the traffickers are still at large (Simon & Schuster, $19.95).

Moon Palace by Paul Auster '69. In this novel the hero, a Columbia graduate of the late 60's, sometimes seeks to divest himself of possessions and connections; sometimes he moves toward the home fires; but alienation is his heritage and destiny (Viking, $18.95).

American Assimilation or Jewish Revival? by Steven M. Cohen '70. Drawing on a random survey of some 4,500 Jews in the New York area, the author...
finds no simple answer to the question of whether Jewish identity is being distilled or diluted (Indiana University Press, $27.50).

1968 in America: Music, Politics, Chaos, Counterculture, and the Shaping of a Generation by Charles Kaiser ‘72. The McCarthy presidential campaign, the assassinations of Martin Luther King and Robert Kennedy, the takeover of Hamilton Hall, the White Album, the Yippies, and more (Weidenfeld & Nicolson, $19.95).

The Areopagos Council, to 307 B.C. by Robert W. Wallace ‘72. This council of governors of ancient Athens was an advisory body, much less powerful than formerly thought, argues the author (Johns Hopkins University Press, $35).

Tearing Down the Color Bar: A Documentary History and Analysis of the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters by Joseph F. Wilson ’73. Through annotated transcriptions of audiotapes of union activity recorded between 1950 and 1973, the author shows how the porters gained professionalism and prestige, and contributed to the entire civil rights movement (Columbia University Press, $40).

Social Epistemology by Steve Fuller ’79. The author questions how we define knowledge and how its pursuit should be organized, arguing that epistemology should be a branch of political theory, and the epistemologist a knowledge policy maker (Indiana University Press, $27.50).


Tatars of the Crimea: Their Struggle for Survival by Edward A. Allworth, Professor of Turco-Soviet Studies. An account of the Tatar protest against their deportation in 1944 from the Crimea to Uzbekistan (Duke University Press, $52.50).

"The personal or familiar essay is a wonderfully tolerant form, able to accommodate rumination, memoir, anecdote, diatribe, scholarship, fantasy, and moral philosophy. It can follow a rigorously elegant design, or—held together by little more than the author's voice—assume an amoebic shapelessness," writes Philip Lopate ’64 in Against Joie de Vivre (Poseidon, $18.95); these essays on various subjects—landlords, moving, friendship, teaching—encompass many of the above rhetorical modes. Poseidon Press has also reissued the author’s Being with Children ($9.95 paper), an account of his years as a writing teacher at a New York public school, and Bachelorhood: Tales of the Metropolis ($8.95 paper), his first book of essays.

Critical Genealogies: Historical Situations for Postmodern Literary Studies by Jonathan Arac, Professor of English and Comparative Literature. From the 19th-century Romantics to Marxism and poststructuralism (Columbia University Press, $15 paper).

The Grand Failure: The Birth and Death of Communism in the Twentieth Century by Zbigniew Brzezinski, Herbert Lehman Professor of Political Science. Not only does Communism not work, it cannot reform, argues the author, and the West can help bury it by promoting the cause of human rights (Scribner’s, $19.95).

For Whom Do I Toil: Judah Leib Gordon and the Crisis of Russian Jewry by Michael Stanislawski, Professor of History. The first full-length biography of the 19th-century Hebrew poet and leader of the Jewish Enlightenment movement in Russia (Oxford University Press, $24.95).

Psalmson the Tsar: A Minute-Book of a Psalms-Society in the Russian Army, 1864-1867 by Michael Stanislawski, Professor of History. Through an illustrated analysis of a rare manuscript, the author looks at the lives of ordinary Eastern European Jews attempting to be faithful to their own traditions while serving their country (Yeshiva University Library, $22.95).


Human Rights in Contemporary China by R. Randle Edwards, Professor of Law, Louis Henkin, University Professor Emeritus, and Andrew J. Nathan, Professor of Political Science. Even before the recent upheavals, the world’s most populous country offered its citizens an iron rice bowl, but not the freedom to change residence without permission (Columbia University Press, $12.50 paper).
Obituaries

1918

1920
Arthur Snyder, retired lawyer, Brooklyn, N.Y., on December 6, 1988. Mr. Snyder graduated from Columbia Law School in 1921 and was a trial attorney for many years. He was president of his class and the 1920 class correspondent for CCT.

1921
Joseph Milgram, surgeon and educator. New York, N. Y., on February 19, 1989. Dr. Milgram, a 1924 graduate of Columbia P&S, practiced orthopedics for 40 years and was the first director of orthopedics at the Hospital for Joint Diseases. A research chair was named for him last year. He was also a consultant for several hospitals and taught at the Albert Einstein College of Medicine.

1923
George Medigovich, businessman, Corte Madera, Calif., on June 6, 1988. Mr. Medigovich was the manager of the real estate department of the Firestone Tire & Rubber Co. in Akron, Ohio, for 26 years.

1924
J. Norman Lewis, retired lawyer, Palm Beach, Fla., on August 6, 1988. A 1926 graduate of the Law School, Mr. Lewis was a partner in the firm of Frank Doyle & Co. He was the author of What Every Retailer Should Know About Law and Law of Sports.

1925
Leon Freedman, lawyer, Maitland, Fla., on December 24, 1988. Mr. Freedman specialized in workers' compensation cases and was an assistant attorney general for New York State from 1932 to 1939.

1926
Konrad Lorenz, scientist, Altenburg, Austria, on February 27, 1989. Dr. Lorenz, internationally known for his pioneering work on animal behavior, shared in the 1973 Nobel Prize for Medicine and Physiology. He was most famous for “imprinting” experiments in which he presented himself to newly born ducks and geese to convince them that he was their parent. Born in Vienna, Dr. Lorenz entered the College in 1922 but returned to Europe after one term and received his doctorate in zoology from the University of Vienna in 1933. He served as a physician on Germany’s Eastern front during World War II and was a Soviet prisoner of war from 1944 to 1948. His books included The Foundations of Ethology, The Waning of Humaneness, and On Aggression.

1928
Henry Umans, attorney, New York, N.Y., on November 17, 1988. A 1930 graduate of the Law School, Mr. Umans practiced law in New York City and was also a real estate investor.

1929
Hugh Alessandroni, retired chemical engineer and champion fencer, Little Silver, N.J., on March 31, 1989. Mr. Alessandroni was assistant technical director of the titanium division of National Lead Industries in Sayreville, N.J. The winner of two American foil championships, he fenced for the U.S. at the 1932 Olympic Games in Los Angeles, winning a bronze medal, and at the Berlin Olympics in 1936.

1931
Milton Conford, lawyer and retired judge, Elberon, N.J., on March 20, 1989. Mr. Conford, a 1931 graduate of the Law School, was presiding judge for administration of the appellate division of the Superior Court of New Jersey. He was later of counsel to Wilentz Goldman & Spitzer of Woodbridge, N.J. An annual prize for jurisprudence is given in his name at the Law School.

1934
R. Kortright Enderly, social worker, Stuart, Fla., on December 11, 1988. Mr. Enderly was acting director of Woodycrest-Five Points House of Pomona, N.Y., a center for retarded and orphaned children.

1939
Richard C. Barshell, retired executive, Longboat Key, Fla., on October 3, 1988. Mr. Barshell, who was educated in Vienna and Zurich, was owner and president of Columbia Concrete Products in Des Moines, Iowa.

1940
Charles Bushong, retired dentist, Short Hills, N.J., on March 16, 1989. Dr. Bushong graduated from Columbia’s School of Dental and Oral Surgery in 1931 and practiced in New York City for over 40 years.

1944
Isamu Noguchi '26

1945
Monroe Katcher II, attorney, New Rochelle, N.Y., on April 27, 1989. Mr. Katcher was an associate counsel for the New York State Liquor Authority for 10 years. After he left in 1944, he challenged the agency in a number of cases, some of which resulted in changes in alcoholic beverage control laws.
John P. Nichols, retired public relations executive and author, New Vernon, N.J., on January 13, 1989. Mr. Nichols was director of public relations for the National Chain Store Association and then joined the Institute of Distribution, where he was chief operating officer. His books included The Chain Store Tells Its Story and Skyline Prince and The Merchant Prince (The Woolworth Story). Active in alumni and civic affairs, he was a longtime member of the board of managers of the YMCA Schools of Greater New York.

1930
Gilbert T. Rudolph, retired business executive, Sautee, Ga., on March 7, 1987. Mr. Rudolph was president of his own chemical company in Miami for many years.

1931
James S. Atkins, architect, Los Angeles, Calif., on September 27, 1988. Mr. Atkins worked for several architectural firms, including Austin Co., in Oakland, Seattle, Cleveland, and Los Angeles.

Emerson Buchanan, philosopher, Pella, Iowa, on May 29, 1988. Mr. Buchanan earned his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1959 and was professor emeritus of philosophy at Fairleigh Dickinson University. A former managing editor of the Journal of Philosophy at Columbia, he was awarded the Woodbridge Prize for distinguished research in 1960.

1932
Alva K. Gregory, editor and publisher, Johnsonsburg, Pa., on August 24, 1988. Mr. Gregory was with the Johnsonburg Press for over half a century, becoming editor in 1936 and owner and publisher in 1947. He served with the Annual Fund and was a life member of the John Jay Associates.

1934
Richard W. Emery, historian, Hawley, Pa., on January 9, 1989. A longtime professor and former dean of faculty at Queen's College, CUNY, Professor Emery wrote many articles and books on the medieval history of Southern France, among them Heresy and Inquisition in Narbonne, Jews of Perpignan in the 13th Century and The Franks in Medieval France. He served as a cryptographer in the U.S. Army Air Force during World War II.

1935
William H. Hope, lawyer, Hampton Bays, N.Y., on December 16, 1988. A former justice of the peace in Nyack, N.Y., Mr. Hope practiced insurance law and was affiliated for many years with the New York firms of Crum & Forster, Gross & Hope, and Improved Risk Mutual.

Dominick Marinaccio, retired lawyer, Wantagh, N.Y., on September 12, 1988.

1936
Joseph E. Sokol, physician, teacher and medical researcher, Durham, N.C., on October 12, 1988. Born in Lvov, Poland, Dr. Sokol was affiliated for many years with the Roswell Park Memorial Institute in Buffalo, and with Yale and Duke universities. He was widely honored for his cancer research, especially on the clinical course and treatment of chronic myelogenous leukemia. During World War II, he was decorated for his medical service with the "Fighting 69th" regiment in Saipan, Okinawa and the Gilbert Islands. He later served as a commander in the Connecticut National Guard, and as surgeon general of the state of Connecticut.

1938

John Zervas, fishing tackle industry analyst, Bartlett, Ill., on January 30, 1989. A former director of public information for the American Fishing Tackle Manufacturers Association, Mr. Zervas was widely known in the sportfishing business for his writings and statistical analyses of the industry's imports, exports and retail sales. He was a contributing editor of Fishing Tackle Trade News for many years and was also associated with Tackle Times, an industry newsletter.

1939
Arthur D. Choyke, Jr., manufacturing executive, Chicago, Ill., on August 28, 1988. An industrial engineer who was active in the Illinois Landmarks Preservation Council, Mr. Choyke was president of Artcrescent Products Co.

Joseph Loeb, Jr., marketing consultant, Stamford, Conn., on February 15, 1989. Mr. Loeb, a former stockbroker for Bache & Co., was Class President Emeritus and served for many years as Class Correspondent for Columbia College Today.

James M. Minehan, retired FBI agent and brewing company sales executive, Leucadia, Calif., on November 24, 1987.


1942
Robert Lekachman, economist, New York, N.Y., on January 14, 1989. Dr. Lekachman, who was distinguished professor of economics at Lehman College and the Graduate Center of City University of New York, was nationally known for his leftist but wondrously economic views, which stressed social justice as much as economic prosperity. A witty and prolific contributor to scholarly and popular journals, he was the author of several books, including A History of Economic Ideas, The Age of Keynes and Greed Is Not Enough, a critique of Reaganomics. Before joining CUNY in 1973, he taught at Bard and Columbia and chaired the economics department at SUNY-Stony Brook.

1944
Harry Hinzen, contract manager, Ridgewood, N.J., on November 20, 1988. Mr. Hinzen, who received two degrees from the Engineering School, was with Kellex Corp. and was a project manager with the Air Reduction Co. of Jersey City.


1945
Carl Russell Sayers, retiredclergymen, Birmingham, Mich., on July 12, 1987. Reverend Sayers was the rector at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church in Troy, Mich., from 1961 to 1984. A human rights advocate who urged that women be allowed to enter the ministry, he also served as a chaplain major in the Michigan National Guard for 20 years.

G. Brandon Smith, retired government official and business manager, New York, N.Y., on October 7, 1988. Mr. Smith was the executive director and comptroller-treasurer for the New York State Job Development Authority and was a major of Tall Fashions Ltd.

1948
William A. Herrmann, Jr., music professor, Wellesley, Mass., on February 8, 1989. Dr. Herrmann was on the faculty of Wellesley College for 36 years and served as chairman of the music department from 1974 to 1977. He was dedicated to transcribing major choral and orchestral works, and served as a choir director and organist for both the college and his local church.


1951
John D. Atkins, business executive, Jacksonville, Fla., on October 22, 1988. Mr. Atkins was general manager of Unijax Converting Division in Jacksonville, and was active in the Rotary Club, the Children's Home Society, and other community organizations.

1953
Thomas Hoge, business executive, Garden City, N.Y., on January 2, 1987. Mr. Hoge was with IBM for 30 years, where he held a number of sales and marketing positions.

1954
George Hovanec, economist, New York, N.Y., on January 31, 1989. Mr. Hovanec, a former vice president with Chemical Bank, was a senior editor with Price Waterhouse, and a director of the West Hudson Environmental Association.

1959
Gregory K. Hiestand, lawyer, Westport, Conn., on November 27, 1987. Mr. Hiestand, a 1972 graduate of the Law School, was a partner of Epstein, Becker, Borsody & Green in New York City.

1966
James A. C. Pitt, student and champion fencer, South Hadley, Mass., on December 21, 1988. Mr. Pitt, a 1985 graduate of the Goethe Institute in Berlin, was a student at the Free University in West Berlin, Germany. He was an all-America fencer at Columbia, finishing third in the NCAA championships in 1983. Mr. Pitt planned to re-enroll at Columbia this fall and was returning home for the Christmas holidays when he was killed in the explosion of Pan Am Flight 103 in Lockerbie, Scotland.

1988
Philip R. Fusco, law student, Scarsdale, N.Y., on January 6, 1989. Mr. Fusco, a first-year student at Fordham University Law School, played varsity football at Columbia and was a member of Sigma Alpha Mu fraternity. He was killed in an auto accident in upstate New York.
After a lifetime spent studying and writing about plants, taxonomist Ralph Stewart 'II is continuing his botanical pursuits at the Presbyterian Retirement Home in Duarte, Calif. Dr. Stewart, 99, meanders around the grounds daily and has identified 700 specimens so far. "I haven't put labels on them all yet," he recently told the Los Angeles Times, adding with a chuckle, "Don't think I'll live long enough." After teaching botany in India for over 40 years, Dr. Stewart conducted research at the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. He also spent 14 summers at England's Royal Botanic Gardens at Kew, researching a book about the flora of Pakistan. The plant library that he amassed in the process, consisting of thousands of specimens, is now in Islamabad, where, CCT has learned, it has been constituted as the official national herbarium of Pakistan. For his work, Dr. Stewart was awarded the Star of Pakistan.

In a class that produced such outstanding names as Clifton Fadiman, Arthur F. Burns, and Lionel Trilling, it was the late Richmond B. Williams '25 who kept the flame. Historian, treasurer, and president of his class, he was also active in the Alumni Association and served as class correspondent for Columbia College Today. Mr. Williams, who died in 1986, bequeathed $90,000 to the College; the fund has gone to establish the Richmond B. Williams Traveling Felicitation, designated for a junior majoring in English, for foreign travel to conduct summer research.

For many years an executive with the long lines and public relations department of AT&T, Mr. Williams himself benefited from a similar award. He was one of three Pulitzer Traveling Scholars who upon graduating went to Europe for a year to study political and social conditions. The stipend was $1,500, and Mr. Williams once recalled that at the end of his year abroad he arrived back in New York with $10 left in his pocket.

These notes are being written shortly before our 65th reunion on June 3. By the time you read this, the reunion will be past. However, your committee's report on the reunion, with names and proceedings, will be mailed to all. One note I must make. Our Class Fund Gift committee of past president George Jaffin and Prof. Emeritus of Law Milton Handler was formed a month after the class notes for the Winter edition of CCT were sent in and printed. Those two classmates have since done and are still doing a stupendous job for the 65th Reunion gift to the Columbia College Fund. Watch for the final amount figure!

Art Ackerman regrets that he will be unable to attend the reunion. He is retired after an outstanding career in medical practice and as a leader in various professional societies and in community affairs. He continues activity in the latter in his retirement community of Meadow Lakes, Hightstown, N.J.

Ben Edelman attended a technical conference at Rockefeller University in New York City on biological subjects.

Ray Porte in Palm Beach is still plagued with eye trouble, keeping him away from the reunion.

Marcy Cowan sent a note that his granddaughter Rachel '90, the daughter of his son Edward '54, was mascot of the football team.

Back in 1924, Otto St. White-lock wrote in his chronicle (which I paraphrase): "With the passing of time, the class will be measured by what it accomplished as an everlasting contribution to Columbia and by the numbers of its members who have utilized the advantages offered by Columbia for the benefit of their future [and society]. This will constitute the sum total of 1924's record."

A prophecy goodly fulfilled by the class.
Last year we wrote you about our scholarship students. Well, to bring you to date: Soren Lowell '89 is completing the requirements for a degree in psychology. Teri Reynolds '91 is doing exceptionally well in a variety of courses from C.C. to upper-level philosophy. John Conroy '89 made Dean's List his junior year in a devastating economics program. Quoting Dean Pollack: "Thanks to the help of the Class of 1925, we expect to be able to continue to admit applicants on the basis of excellence and not the ability to pay."

Columbia Lou Gehrig '25 is being remembered this year, the 50th anniversary of his retirement from the majors. In a ceremony in June, the Baseball Hall of Fame in Cooperstown, N.Y., the U.S. Postal Service unveiled a new stamp (above) honoring Gehrig, who played in a record 2,130 consecutive games for the New York Yankees. Gehrig's string began in 1925 and did not end until May 2, 1939; two months later he was diagnosed as having amyotrophic lateral sclerosis (ALS), an affliction that would take his life within two years and would later be known as Lou Gehrig's Disease. Major League Baseball and the ALS Association have dedicated the 1989 baseball season to him, and Major League Baseball recognized June as Lou Gehrig month.

This past winter, Hilda and I skipped the cold of New Jersey and drove south for visits to brothers and classmates in sunny Florida. In Sarasota I called on Elvin F. Edwards, but learned that he had stroke and other medical problems. We hope he will be well soon and can return to his home in Sarasota.

I phoned Charles G. Baker, M.D., who also lives in Sarasota, but Mrs. Baker said Charles was not well enough to answer the telephone. Sorry to hear that. Best wishes to Charlie.

In Winter Park we have two classmates: Kenneth L. Burke and Frederick C. Happel. Ken and I shared schools and employers. We both graduated from Erasmus Hall in Brooklyn and, after Columbia, worked with Union Carbide until our retirements, him after 35 years and me after 30. Ken has lived in Winter Park many years and has been active in the church choir, the Lions Club and other organizations. Both he and Mrs. Burke had recently been operated on so their activities had to be slowed, but are looking forward to a more active life. Ken does caning as a hobby as well as for extra income.

Fred Happel retired to Florida some years ago and lives in a very ample apartment. He enjoys short tours to various parts of Florida and was very happy to recall his years on Morningside.

In Naples, with my brother Arling '43, '47ChE, I visited William A. Dueselmman, Jr., now retired in a beautiful condo overlooking the Gulf of Mexico. He practiced general medicine for many years in Huntington, L.I., but now with his wife Ethel leads a very active life of golf, tennis, fishing and swimming. At Columbia he went out for the swimming team, so he must be practicing many of the fine points he learned from Coach Kennedy. His hobby is collecting bells, and he has all kinds: metal, ceramic, glass, even a few that were over 400—even after getting rid of 200 of the larger ones, since they did not have room for so many. One bell is of ancient Etruscan origin. Another is from the Ming dynasty. He belongs to an association of more than 5,000 bell collectors which holds meetings every year in different places. Bill and Ethel travel frequently to Germany and England. Their active lives keep them in excellent shape.

On our return we stopped in Deland to have our cataracts removed at the Newmann Eye Institute.

Pallister H. Feely lives in Brooklyn.

Arthur H. Feigenson lives in Cliffside Park, N.J.

Bertram Field, Esq. stayed close to Columbia, and lives in New York City.

Edwin H. Francis resides in Varsityburg, N.Y.

Mark Freeman lives in New York City.

Dr. Robert Friedenberg lives in Albuquerque, N.M.

Bernard Friedlander, Esq. also lives in New York City.

Alfred H. Friedman lives in Haddon Heights, N.J.

Melvin I. Friedman is retired and lives in Edmonton, Canada.

Robert F. Genovese, M.D. is living in Brooklyn.


and others.
Ed Martinson, who writes: "Peggy and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary last summer with our three children and five grandchildren. We continue to enjoy life on the Connecticut shoreline in Madison and have been taking tours or cruises each year since retirement in 1980. Gardening, duplicate bridge, and community interests keep us busy. We are planning to help Joan and Paul Queneau celebrate their golden anniversary in July."

At Dean's Day, the class was represented by Fred Farwell; the dancing Joe Kilgore; Jean and Charley Metzner; and Ann and Joe Moukaf; and the Reillys. A good time was had by all who attended the Dean's Reception to close the day, but no word as to whether the Kilgores had an opportunity to try out their new shoes.

Attendance this year was of such size that some lectures had to be held in Law School facilities. There were some rumors that expected attendance next year may warrant two Dean's Days, so please keep an eye out for news of any such change.

The Arthur Smiths returned late April from such places as Bongo-Bongo and were reported in hale and hearty condition. However, no interesting tidbits as yet.

Lloyd G. Seidman 180 West End Avenue, Apt. 28-M New York, N.Y. 10023

It seems as though the frequent pleas expressed in these Class Notes for help in collecting news about our classmates are finally getting through to some of you guys. A deep bow of gratitude to Fred Gardner who writes from Palm Beach as follows: "I am sure you remember Harry Weanne and his 'Blue Lions,' the great dance orchestra which played for many of the dances at John Jay Hall. Harry and his lovely wife celebrated their golden anniversary this year by taking their two attractive daughters and their families on a Caribbean cruise. 'Belated happy anniversary wishes to the Weannes from all of us who have such happy memories of Harry and his blues-playing band."

Thanks also to Kenneth MacLagan who checks in to tell us that he's now enjoying the good life and the great Northwest scenery in Wesley View, a new condo in the Wesley Homes Retirement Center just half a mile from Puget Sound. Ken is chairman of the clubhouse committee and still doing a little preaching. He also sent word that Robert Lee Moore, who was on the 1932 ICA4A championship tennis team with Jerry Courtney and the late David Jones (among others), is still hanging them over the net and between the lines up in South Carver, Mass. Sad to say, his letter also contained the news of the passing of Norman Harper in Ventura, Calif., after a long illness. We've also been apprised by his daughter of the passing of Frank Fowler, whom many of us fondly remember.

Our Class's turnout at Dean's Day merited a special table at the luncheon held in between the unusually interesting lectures given by many of Columbia's outstanding professors. Seated around the festive board were Len Brooks, Art Lautkin, Lloyd Seidman, Al Timpanelli and Al Wiegman, plus assorted spouses. Mort Rosenfield unfortunately sent in his application too late to attend. Arnold Auerbach was in far-off Seattle celebrating the birthday of his daughter, a visiting professor at the University of Washington. And Henry Goldschmidt was basking in the Arizona sunshine while relaxing from his splendid labors on behalf of the 1987-88 Columbia College Fund.

Re the Fund, let it be noted that the Class of 1932 boasts more John Jay Associates (36) than any of the classes prior to our year. Take a bow, all 36 of you!

Alfred A. Beaujean 40 Claire Avenue New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

Your correspondent takes his trusty Smith-Corona in hand again to attempt to write a class news column. This is not easy since very few people have supplied me with news. I respectfully request that you rectify this oversight in the future.

As you may remember from the last column, our scholarship fund has grown to over $100,000. In that regard, I received the following communication from Larry Eno:

"Dear Al: You might be interested to know that I was at Columbia yesterday (4/12/89) to meet the President's Cup, given annually "to a devoted Columbia who has demonstrated outstanding service to Columbia College and to his Class." Dean Bob Pullam wrote to Fon, "This award is a symbol of our appreciation for your help in sustaining the quality of the College."

Hy Bickerman, M.D., writes: "Arrived at my 75th birthday and still practicing, but it is getting harder and harder!"

Dr. Bob Exner is a professor emeritus at Syracuse University. He writes, "I continue writing software for high school mathematics and translating a bit of literature from the Japanese, and otherwise enjoying retirement."

A class luncheon was held at the Princeton Club on April 11, 1989. Present were: Fon Boardman, Larry Golde, Jud Hyatt, John Leonardo and Phil Roen.

At the Annual Dinner Meeting of the Columbia College Alumni Association on May 18, 1989, Fon Boardman was presented with the President's Cup, given annually "to a devoted Columbia who has demonstrated outstanding service to Columbia College and to his Class." Dean Bob Pullam wrote to Fon, "This award is a symbol of our appreciation for your help in sustaining the quality of the College."

Lawrence W. Golde 27 Beacon Hill Road Port Washington, N.Y. 11050

The following items were inadvertently omitted from the Winter 1989 issue of CCT: Fon Boardman and Peggy and John Leonardo were present at the pool party given by Edna and Jud Hyatt in June, 1988; Ralph Friedlander attended Bill Golub's luncheon last October.

On February 7, 1989, the class luncheon at the Princeton Club was attended by Fon Boardman, Julian Bush, Larry Golde, Bill Golub, John Leonardo, Dick Machol and Phil Roen. Louis Claudio, our Class Scholar, was also present.
Infrastructure At Risk was the title of a recent photo exhibition curated by Eugene Stamm '39 (left). The exhibit, co-sponsored by New York City's departments of transportation and environmental protection, ran at the Department of Cultural Affairs' City Gallery from February 21 to March 24 and documented the repair and renovation of such public works as the Williamsburg Bridge, the East River Drive (right), and the Riverside Drive Viaduct. Among the photographers were Mr. Stamm and Edward Dowsy '79, an assistant civil engineer with the New York City Bureau of Water Supply, whom Mr. Stamm met while photographing repairs of the city's Water Tunnel No. 3— an assignment that took them 650 feet under the East River.
private gallery.
Incidentally, the only thing free about John Anspacher's letter-press printshop is his time and labor, using hand-set, not free type, as we had it in the last issue. George Rahilly is involved in community affairs in Stowe, Vt., and as a hobby constructs model trolleys and cable cars.
Dr. Leon J. Warshaw was elected an honorary member of the British Society of Occupational Medicine.
Robert C. Norton, lawyer, WWII officer, ex-FBI man, and more, was honored with the Governor's Award for 20 years of outstanding service to the citizens of Maryland, involving care of the retarded and disabled.
Len Luhby's daughter Tami is a member of the College's Class of 1992. Len attended the meeting of the Federation of American Societies for Experimental Biology in New Orleans, a city which maintains its customary culinary standards.
Twele '38ers, and some wives, attended Dean's Day, one of the largest contingents present at the largest DD ever. Len Luhby called a business meeting re our 52-year class reunion, which has been set for May 25-28, 1990 at Arden House. Watch for a class mailing with the details. Our Class 50th year gift is about $250,000 and the scholarship fund about $138,000. A more accurate accounting will follow. Alumni may allocate any contribution or part, as they desire, for the 1938 scholarship fund.

39
Bob Lewis
464 Main Street, Apt. 218
Port Washington, N.Y. 11050
There's a new name at the top of this section, but not by choice. We will all miss Joe Loeb and appreciate his work for the class and the College. Meanwhile, send your news items to me at the address above.
As this is written, classmates are gathering at Arden House for their 50th Reunion. It promises to be a festive occasion. We'll have a full report in the next issue.
Page Buckley has received the 1988 Founders Award from the American Institute of Chemical Engineers for his achievements in chemical process control.
Ralph Steiger, besides working as head of our class directory, is organizing a conference of the International Board on Books for Young People to be held in Williamsburg, Va., next year.
Victor Wouk presented his 100th technical paper at a national or international engineering conference—more than half of them have been on electric autos.

40
Ellis Gardner
131 Long Neck Point Road
Darien, Conn. 06820
Edmund White writes that he is "still going strong," serving as chairman of the Navy's Committee on Petroleum Products and Lubricants. For relaxation during the winter months, Edmund is into curling.
The circular all of you recently received dealing with advance planning for our 50th Reunion was erroneous.
I had it all set that we would be on campus with the other reunion classes, but there was a turnover of alumni office personnel, and the new people were not aware of the arrangement. Unfortunately, when they tried to reach me to discuss the arrangement, I was going off in Florida.
However, the reunion is now back on track, and we shall celebrate it on campus with the other reunion classes, as all of you so overwhelmingly favor. So all of you who took up pen or phone to voice your protest to me can relax! At least I know you are not asleep!
Based on the dearth of letters in recent months, I had begun to think the whole class had gone on a long siesta, so maybe this little mix-up served a useful purpose.
I herewith quote some passages from an article in a California paper: "Palms Desert—Independent film producer George Stanton yesterday stunned a public hearing audience by boldly suggesting that the desert declare itself a 'pollution-free zone' . . . Then, as Stanton drove his Rolls Royce out of the parking lot, the smog-shrouded Pass, fittingly enough, loomed in the distance. Go get 'em, George!"

41
Arthur S. Friedman
Box 625
Merrick, N.Y. 11566
Since our 25th reunion, the Class of '41 has met every year for the last 22. The 48th reunion will be held at Arden House on the mountaintop Harriman Estate over the November 3-5 weekend. Please mark this happy date on your calendar right now.
Harry Z. Mellins, professor of radiology at Harvard Medical School, received the gold medal of the American Roentgen Ray Society in May, 1989.
On March 21, the Defense Department awarded David Westermann its Distinguished Public Service medal. The Army, overlooking any hard feelings about the October 1947 debacle, closed by playing: "Roar, Lion, Roar."
Ray Robinson, pound for pound the best writer around, made The New York Times on April 30 for his new Lou Gehrig book and on April 12 re Sugar Ray's passing: "And then there is the story of another man named Ray Robinson," Irving Rudi wrote.

Hector G. Dowd '40 pitched for the Lions against Princeton on May 17, 1939 in the first baseball game ever televised. This year he helped mark the 50th anniversary of that event by throwing out the first pitch at ceremonies preceding the Columbia-Princeton doubleheader on April 8. The original NBC broadcast was received by some 400 experimental television sets in advertising agencies, private homes and at Radio City.
After graduation, Mr. Dowd served in the Pacific with U.S. Army infantry and intelligence units and graduated from Harvard Law. He is now a partner in the New York firm of Singer, Netter & Dowd. A sponsor of the College's John JAY Associates, Mr. Dowd is a former president of the Varsity "C" Club and past chairman of the University's advisory committee on athletics. A resident of Scarsdale, N.Y., he is currently president of the Westchester Association for Retarded Citizens.
Mr. Dowd was pleased to play a role in that pioneering event at Baker Field five decades ago. But for him, history-making took second place to disappointment, as the Lions went down 2-1 in extra innings. "Any time you lose a game in 10 innings, you remember it," he said.

"This Ray Robinson is a sports-writer and a former magazine editor who has resided all of his life in Manhattan. When he was young and single and listed in the phone book, young women phoned Ray the writer thinking they had come across Marvelous Sugar himself. Others called as well. A few years back, at about 3 a.m., the phone rang in [our] Robinson's bedroom. Sleepily, Ray answered in a hoarse whisper. 'Yes, it was
Jimmy Doyle. Yes, in Cleveland. Yes, he died after I knocked him out. ’What was that all about?’ asked Mrs. Ray Robinson. ‘Oh,’ Ray replied tiredly, ‘some drunken bum in a bar was trying to settle an argument over a bet.’

We look forward to Ray et al. being with us at Arden House in November.

As we were putting the finishes touches on this column, a FAX arrived from the City of New York as follows: “Dear Mr. Friedman: Although I’m not a member of the Class of ’41, I wanted to send you a note to say how much I enjoyed reading your class notes in the recent CCT.

“I especially liked the fact that you included your fax number—which is sure to put you on the cutting edge of alumni news. A lot of people in the Koch administration are Colombians, and they usually take my edition of CCT . . . and almost all of them mentioned that the inclusion of a fax number is quite trendy. For a person who is closing in on his 50th reunion, I don’t know whether ‘trendiness’ is something to which you aspire!

“The Class of ’41 sounds like a nice group of people. I hope my class will be able to follow your example and achievements—

With or without faxes!”

The writer of that delightful letter was Edward Barbini ’83, director of communications for the City’s Department of General Services. Here’s hoping that our leadership position in alumni news gathering will result in more communications from classmates, by whatever means!

And here’s that FAX number again: (516) 688-6897.

The above self-portrait by William Stanley Wyatt ’43 is adorned with his nom de brosses, Roy G. Bin. Mr. Bin is art director of Humerus, a new magazine of art and humor. Mr. Wyatt is its editor and publisher. Two issues have appeared so far; he plans to publish three a year, the next to be distributed nationally. Mr. Wyatt has taught at various colleges, including Columbia’s School of Painting and Sculpture (now the School of the Arts); he is now professor emeritus of art at City College of New York, where he taught for 20 years. His paintings have been widely exhibited and his illustrations have appeared in Harper’s, The New York Times and elsewhere; he has done over 130 book covers for Prentice-Hall. Contributors to Humerus include Fulton Oursler, Jr., former deputy editor of Reader’s Digest, Gordon Cotier ’44, a New Yorker veteran, and the poet Louis Simpson ’48. “I pay them on a barter system—a work of my art for a work of their art,” says Mr. Wyatt.
Merrill Brockway '48, award-winning TV producer:

Masters and pupils

When Merrill Brockway broke into television in the early 1950s, he says, "The audience, as far as my bosses were concerned, was a woman at an ironing board or a guy with a beer can."

Those assumptions have changed in large part because of people like Mr. Brockway, who, as one of the originators of the much-honored PBS series Dance in America, helped popularize dance on television (as well as on stage) to an unprecedented degree.

"There are people who love to see bodies move and there are others who just don't care. A lot of people did turn off, but a lot we thought would turn off didn't," he said.

The understatement is characteristic of Mr. Brockway, who has produced a remarkable body of arts programming and is renowned for developing techniques to translate great choreography for the small screen. He has won dozens of honors, including two Emmys, a Golden Hugo, and awards from the Directors Guild of America and Ohio State University.

Mr. Brockway was a freshman at Indiana University in 1943, when World War II intervened. After two years army service in Germany, where he earned a Bronze Star in combat, he entered Columbia College on the G.I. Bill with hopes of becoming a concert pianist.

"I still get a little weepy about Columbia because it saved my life. It was incredible," he said in a recent interview in his Riverside Drive apartment, not far from the University. "I'd come from Indiana, we didn't have any money, and the overpowering, emotional experience of the war was over. You weren't a kid any more. You were old enough and bright enough to apply what you had learned."

He remembered extraordinary classmates like Allen Ginsberg and Gary Graffman, the concert pianist, as well as great teachers like Paul Lang in music and Wilbur Frohock in Humanities. He stayed on until 1951, when he received an M.A. in musicology. Then his College advisor, the late Professor James Gutmann '18, called him in.

"Now you have got to go out to the world," he said.

Mr. Brockway spent the next few years on the road as an accompanist and opera coach. When it became clear that he "wouldn't be Horowitz," as he put it, he set his sights on television, landing a job with the CBS affiliate in Philadelphia. There he eventually directed shows ranging from children's programs to local news and sports ("everything except baseball"), as well as broadcasts of the Philadelphia Orchestra.

In 1962 he came to WCBS-TV in New York to work on documentaries, and six years later was named executive producer of Camera Three, a much-admired, freewheeling arts program that showcased guests as diverse as the Royal Cambodian Palace Dancers and Buckminster Fuller.

"I loved Camera Three—we had the best audience in the world. They were loyal and they left us alone," Mr. Brockway said. But 175 episodes were enough, and when his old friend Jac Venza, executive producer of the PBS Great Performances series, called in 1975 with the idea of presenting major dance works on television, Mr. Brockway was ready to listen.

"There hadn't been much dance done on television until that point," he said. "Venza had been responsible for whatever there was, and I had done some things on Camera Three, so I probably had as much experience as anybody else. But I didn't know about dancing—nobody did. And we learned, that was the marvelous thing—we learned."

The series was ultimately called Dance in America, and 14 years later it is still on the air, albeit without Mr. Brockway at the helm, although he usually turns out one documentary a year for the series.

Recalling the program's beginnings, he said: "In those days, dance for television tended to wind up as the director's impression of a piece, and we didn't want to do that. We decided we would have to work in collaboration with the choreographer.

"We developed a system. When we started, we knew full well there would have to be changes taking dance from the stage to television—you lose a whole dimension, for one thing, but we didn't want to scare the choreographers by telling them all this in the beginning, so we called it 'translating' dance for television."

"After a while they got used to the idea, and artists like George Balanchine and Martha Graham (who evaluated her choreography shot by shot, restaging it when necessary) insisted that the on-screen credit read "re-choreographed for television."

Mr. Brockway's practical experience in news and sports proved useful in unexpected ways.

"Venza said to me, 'I'll get you cameramen who know dance, everything about ballet.' I told him you'd never find cameramen who know ballet, and if they do, they must be terrible cameramen," he said. "Get me the guys who do hockey, because they know that the bodies are going to move."

To communicate with his cameramen, Mr. Brockway had to do some translating of his own.

"Every move has to be charted for the cameraman—he can't let the dancers get ahead of him and he has to know where he's going next—so there's always an assistant director talking to him while the dancing's going on. Instead of saying 'she's going to do a jete next,' we would say something like 'she's going to fly to the left.'"

Shooting scripts are broken down to each four measures of music, and camera shots are largely determined during rehearsals. While Mr. Brockway directs, an assistant is constantly counting bars behind him. "It's very technical, and it isn't every choreographer who can do it," he observed.

One choreographer who did, and in fact relished the entire television experience, was Balanchine.

"He was everything that everybody said he was," Mr. Brockway recalled. "One of the first things Balanchine asked me was, 'How much ballet have you seen?' And I said, not very much."

"Good,' he said. 'I will teach you everything you need to know.'"

The results of their collaboration—four programs that preserve the Balanchine legacy for generations to come—show Merrill Brockway to have been a pupil of unmatched skill.

Cheryl Aldridge

Cheryl Aldridge, a freelance writer, was formerly New York editor of The Dial, the national magazine for public television subscribers.
of 1946. Your class secretary is pleased to report two new grandchildren this winter—that makes six grandchildren in all—doesn’t anyone else in the class want to brag?

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

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

Joseph B. Russell
180 Cabrini Boulevard, Apt. 21
New York, N.Y. 10033

By the time this appears we shall have celebrated our 40th Anniversary Reunion, exchanged cheery and good-natured lies about how surprisingly young we all look, and—those of us who attended—reviewed a Class Directory, most skillfully created under George Cook’s tutelage, which will surely serve as a model for all to emulate in future. Warmest congratulations to our Reunion Co-Chairmen, Vince Carrozzi and Gene Rossides, and to the entire Committee, far too numerous to list here, for its imaginative diligence! Kudos especially to all those who labored so successfully to create programs and to make them from storyboard to reality!

Meanwhile we have heard from several ‘49ers in response to the Reunion inquiry:

Henry Darlington, Jr. was awarded the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters by St. Paul’s College in September 1987. A couple of years back, George Lenz quietly retired from his downtown law practice and has since turned his first love—books—into a fascinating second career. He has issued a superb catalog, and can usually be found as Oscar’s Bookstore in Huntington, N.Y.

In October, 1988, Perry Morrison, Pittsburgh real estate magnate, became a director of Comnet Corp.

Byron Nilsson writes from Manlius, N.Y. that he and wife Sari “have spent the last three years in severe self-indulgence...sailing in the summertime and skiing in the winter and oil and watercolor painting at all times.” He adds that Sari is also busy motivating students at Syracuse University’s School of Architecture. (I can think of less self-indulgent activity, Byron. Perhaps “seizing” is a bit too self-scrupling?)

Louis Schmid writes from El Toro that, having lived in California since 1955, he has lost all contact with us but was looking forward with enthusiasm to the Reunion. (Lou, because I share that enthusiasm, I fervently hope it was rewarded.)

Also from the Golden State, Portola Valley in this case, Gene Straube signed on for a ten-day Columbia snorkeling trip to Baja California and the Sea of Cortez in February. He hoped to swim with the whales—top that, I dare you! Finally, Jack Kunkel sends this message from Brooklyn’s Crown Heights: “I found the ‘co-edding’ of Columbia College inexplicable in terms of educational values, especially since Barnard is still functioning. In general, press reports seem to reflect a preoccupation with ‘keeping up with the Joneses’ of fad liberalism and a deliberate abandoning of the traditional College role ‘in loco parentis.’” I am bemused, and earnestly solicit thoughtful responses to this voice from the past.

I also solicit, equally earnestly, news from you out there. Write and tell me about your work (or play or whatever), offspring, opinions, as the mood moves you. My home address, unchanged since 1963, is up above.

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

Our class is replete with authors. Gene Plotnik informed us of his recently published Sales Artillery: How to Arm the Sales Force for Successful Selling. Publisher is Prentice Hall. Gene says it is “the first book to set forth a systematic method for developing effective sales-support communications.” He is executive vice-president-copry of Ted Colangelo Associates, a marketing-communications firm in Greenwich, Conn.

Two of John Hollander’s works were nominated for the 1988 National Book Critics Circle Awards, an impressive distinction indeed. Melodious Guile was cited in the criticism category, while Harp Lake was nominated as one of the year’s outstanding works of poetry. Ed Gittleman, who teaches at UMass Boston, was a visiting scholar at NYU last fall. Ed participated in a biography seminar. What he calls his “ongoing project” is a “corporate biography” of Civil War Colonel Robert Gould Shaw and the Massachusetts 54th Regiment, a unit of white officers and black troops.

Albert J. Thompson ‘54 is assistant clinical professor and director of minority affairs at Columbia’s School of Dental and Oral Surgery. A 1960 graduate of the school, he is past president of its Alumni Association and has been active in recruitment and community programs for both the Dental School and the College. A track and field star in his undergraduate days, Dr. Thompson spent several years as chairman of the track team’s advisory board. On Commencement Day 1988, he received the Alumni Federation Medal, the University’s highest alumni award.

Dr. Thompson is a member of the American College of Dentists and serves on the General Research Support Review Committee, Division of Research Resources, of the National Institutes of Health. He lives in Riverdale, N.Y., and has a private practice in Manhattan.

Richard N. Priest
Bryan, Cave, McPheeeters & McRoberts
500 North Broadway
St. Louis, Mo. 63102

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

Jack Edwards and his wife, Birdie, have retired and moved from Illinois to the Rhode Island shore. (I hope they got a good buy on their home... it is on Quicksand Pond Road in Little Compton.) Jack is launching a new publication in the computer field and doing some consulting. They travel whenever they get some spare time.

John Mullaney of Williamsburg, Va., is the proud grandfather of Caitrin and Thomas Nicol (four and two years old, respectively).

Roalie and Arch Ingerman are “still digesting” their trip to Russia last August. Their itinerary included Moscow and Leningrad, where they had the opportunity to meet and talk with a number of Refuseniks. They then went on to Thessaloniki, the capital of Greece (fortunately leaving before the bloody ethnic demonstrations). Upon their return, they happened to attend both the Princeton and Brown football games and were pleased to be able to cheer the Lions on to victory! Then on this past Dean’s Day their daughter, Ellen, demonstrated the proper Columbia spirit and consideration by waiting until after the last lecture to present her parents with their first grandchild, Samuel Jacob. Congratulations!

Eileen and Dick Pittenger were able to combine business and pleasure in Hawaii when Dick went there on assignment as associate director of Good Morning America for ABC. Eileen said she would move there at the drop of a hat. (Fedora, anyone?)

Lew Robbins
89 Sturges Highway
Westport, Conn. 06880

Howard Falberg
25 Coley Drive
Weston, Conn. 06883

We’re holding the really big news since everything has been building up to our 35th Reunion. Look for complete coverage in the next issue of CCT.

Gerald Sherwin
181 East 73rd Street
New York, N.Y. 10021

By the time everyone receives this issue of CCT it will be less than a year until our 35th reunion. Planning for this event is well under way. The class’s steering committee has been meeting and talking about the program to be held June 1-3, 1990. Committee members include Bob Kushner, Bob Brown, Bill Epstein, Jay Joseph, Roland Plotel, Alfred Gollomp, Tom Chrystie, Jim Phelan, Allen Hyman, and Donn Coffee. Anyone who wants to participate (even from afar) should let your class correspondent know. Questionnaires have been sent to all classmates—please return them as soon as possible so that a class directory can be put together for your reading pleasure. You will be kept up to date as we move closer to the big 35.

Dean’s Day 1989 again turned out to be a very successful event, and, once again, the proud Class of ’55 had the largest representation of all the classes. The primary East Coast contingent included from the reaches of New Jersey: Roger Asch, Donn Coffee, Allen Hyman, Ferdie Setaro (I’m not sure if Ferdie showed up), and...
begin to hear more and more about the country. Although we don’t get a lot of information from our Class, not only on the pets of information provide us with a sense of what everything has been up to recently. (Unfortunately, none of the tidbits would make Page 6 of the infamous New York Post.)

Starting out West, Lew Sternfels has retired from Hughes Aircraft and is now in private practice of patent law. Lew and family live in Los Angeles. Another Angeleno, Sheldon Wolf, is doing a lot of things related to medicine, etc.—he is an attending neurologist and researcher at Kaiser Foundation Hospital in L.A., and a clinical professor of neurology at U.C.S. School of Medicine. Harry Scheiber dashed off a quick note to tell everyone that he has been awarded a Guggenheim fellowship for 1988-89. Hope to see you back East soon, Harry. Lee Rodgers’s daughter was one of the stars of the Varsity Show last year, and should be around the campus next year as a member of the College Class of 1990. We’ve had a commitment from Jeff Broido to attend the reunion. Jeff was recently appointed director of research and development for advanced computing at the San Diego Super Computer Center. (Bring your running shoes, Jeff.)

Moving toward the Midwest (only Bob Mercier lives between California and Illinois), former Regis High School basketball star Barry Sullivan, chairman of the board of the E.O. of the First Chicago Corporation and First National Bank of Chicago, is the 1989 Beta Gamma Sigma National Honorree. This award is conferred upon those who have furthered the ideals of Beta Gamma Sigma through outstanding business and managerial leadership. Tom Evans, from the great city of Cincinnati, was recently elected vice president of the medical staff of Our Lady of Mercy Hospital. Young Tom has two grand-children and has two on the way. See you soon.

Gerald Tikoff is back in Richmond, Va., after taking a sabbatical at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn. Gerry is currently professor and associate chairman of the department of internal medicine at the Medical College of Virginia. From Delaware, Walt Whittaker, when he is not playing one-on-one in the Wilmington play-grounds, toils as vice president and division manager for the Wilmington Trust Company. A transfer from Kentucky, Walt closely follows his former school’s trials and tribulations with the NCAA. Two classmates who see each other on a regular basis are Abbott Leban and Ferdi Roberts. Abbott had his family in King of Prussia, Pa., and has induced Ferdie to try the Lehan diet, consisting solely of Vietnamese cuisine. Has it made a difference in Ferdie’s life? Ask him at the reunion. By the way, Ferdie is managing editor of a new firm, TLE Consultants, and is a member of the Dooley Group of writers about information systems technology. Ferdie resides quite nicely, thank you, in Had-donfield, N. J. Other residents of New Jersey are Frank Laudonio from Plainfield, who, in addition to practicing obstetrics and gynecology, is president of the medical-dental staff of the Muhlenberg Regional Medical Center. Sherrington’s scholarship in Pompton Lakes, has informed us of the arrival of the Class of ’07, a beautiful granddaughter.

Donn Coffee, although still recovering from surgery, is still very active with Columbia and our class. Donn recently saw Harold Kushner on TV, discussing concepts from his books. As we went to press, Hal revealed that he had a new book coming out in October, tentatively titled: Who Needs God? The good rabbi and family still reside in Massa-chusetts, as does Bob Banz. Bob has taken early retirement from Polaroid and has started practicing personal financial planning in Mattepooit. He is enjoying the independence of self-direction. He is particularly running into Arnold Schwartz lately. Age has not slowed down our Stamford, Conn. classmate. His son Marc is at Columbia and does not appear to be following his father’s footsteps into medicine. His career plans are in film produc-

Another long-distance traveler is John Helmers of New City, N. Y. John returned from Hong Kong where he examined Citibank’s branch in that area of the world. He is a national bank examiner—and has been for 30 years—with the U.S. Treasury Department. Gordon Kaye, who will serve on the reunion committee from Albany, is now devoting his time to teaching, writing a textbook in histology, and writing up the research he’s done over the past five years. This should keep Gordon busy for a while.

The letters keep coming…

Larry Balfus, still in Roslyn, N. Y. after all these years, has told us that he and his wife have endowed the Adelle Phyllis Bal-fus Scholarship Fund in Columbia College. Their two children are doing very well in their enjoyment of happiness.

The Steve Bernstein Group in Woodmere, N. Y. is constantly active with two children working, one in law and one in advertising, and a third in high school, his wife selling hand knits to boutiques, and Steve making the commute from Long Island to Englewood Cliffs, N. J., where he presides as general counsel at American Midland Corp.

Robert Loring, who is a neighbor of Dick Kuhn in Staten Island, tells us that his daughter, who graduated from the College this past year, has been accepted at Columbia Law —another child not following the father’s vocation (Bob is a dentist). And from City Island, the chairman of the music education department at the Manhattan Center of Music, Herb Gardner, will be on the scene again this summer. He and wife will be sailing their boat to Bermuda, a continuation of their previous escapades in the Atlantic, Mediterranean, and Caribbean.

Yes, that was Jack Armstrong at Commencement in mid-May— one daughter graduating from the College and one daughter graduating from Columbia Medical School. Was he proud? Don’t forget to send in your questionnaires. A newsletter will be in your palms shortly giving you an update on the reunion. Stay well. Love to all.
Edward C. Mendzyczki  
Simpson Thacher & Barlett  
1 Battery Park Plaza  
New York, N.Y. 10004

N. Joseph Calarco is currently head of the Ph.D. program in theater at Wayne State University in Detroit. Earlier this year, surveys of the Association for Communication Administrators and the Association for Theater in Higher Education rated this program number one nationally among doctoral programs in theater with a focus on production and performance.

D. Calarco is also the winner of the Theater Achievement Award of The Detroit Free Press for his direction of a world premiere production of Whistler's Play, which is about the lawsuit of American painter James McNeil Whistler against the Victorian critic and art historian John Ruskin.

J. David Farmer  
University Art Museum  
University of California  
Santa Barbara, Calif.  
93106

Philip J. Hirschkop, your correspondent's first roommate at Columbia but long out of touch, writes from Alexandria, where he is partner in a law firm. In addition to his practice, he has been involved for many years in good works in the law profession. Among other distinctions (too numerous to list fully): founder of the ACLU in Virginia and the ACLU's National Prison Project, as well as a member of the national ACLU board of directors and executive committee for many years; chief counsel for the peace movement against the war in Vietnam during the major demonstrations and mass arrests of years past; he founded the Law Students Civil Rights Research Council, and has taught at Georgetown Law Center.

Your correspondent recently enjoyed Terrence McNally's play, Frankie and Johnny at the Clairidge Lune, which was drawing full audiences off-Broadway. More recently, his one-act Hope opened as part of a trilogy called Faith, Hope and Charity, which also includes short plays by Leonard Melfi and Israel Horowitz.

John Gugel is now Dr. Gugel after receiving his Ph.D. in measurement and statistics at the University of Maryland in 1987.

Rabbi Albert S. Axelrad, who seems to travel a lot, has most recently been in England, where he lectured at Oxford University, Leo Baecck College and two synagogues.

Michael Hausig  
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Augusta, Ga. 30907

Ed Pressman  
3305 211th Street  
Bayside, N.Y. 11361

Sidney P. Kadish  
215 Dorset Road  
Waban, Mass. 02168

Having introduced a series of New England classmates in the last issue, let me share news from three more remote members of our class. John Howell writes from Iowa City that the University of Iowa Libraries and the Center for International and Comparative Studies have sent him around the world to foreign exchange partners to learn first-hand about the "book famine," which has been particularly bad in Africa. John lists visits to Kenya and Nigeria, developing exchange agreements with local universities, and arranging to send surplus books and journals. He also mentions visits to New Delhi, Calcutta, Bangalore, and Singapore. If you have such materials to contribute, contact John at 812 Kirkwood Ave., Iowa City, Iowa 52240.

Peter Feibelman reports from Albuquerque, N.M. that in March, he received the Davison-Gordon Prize awarded by the Council of the American Physical Society for excellent research in surface science. The citation reads: "For his pioneering work in developing the theory of electromagnetic fields at surfaces..." Endowed by Bell Labs, the prize consists of public recognition and $5,000. Congratulations!

Mark Ramee writes from Falls Church, Va. that he has been doubly frustrated by missing both our 20th and 25th reunions by virtue of overseas assignments. He resolves to be sure to attend the 30th. Mark explains that he has been working in the State Department for the last 23 years, most recently as political counselor at the American Embassy in Moscow. After three years of "spy dust," Chernobyl, security issues, Embassy work brigades, and summit preparations, he returns to the U.S. this summer. He is now working with chief arms negotiator Max Kampelman, mainly on the Geneva nuclear and space talks. More important, he reports still being married to St. Luke's nursing student Barbara Steinbach these last 25 years and boasting three sons.

As you read these words, summertime will be upon us. Enjoy that special season, and please write to share your special times with us.

Gary Schonwald  
Schonwald Schaffzin & Mullman  
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A complete report on our 25th Reunion will appear in the next issue of CCT.

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42 Trinity Street  
Newton, N.J. 07860

Bill Damm sent in this gem of English prose. By way of response, I’d just note that it is precisely the unique personal victories in life that we try to chronicle here. This is a bulletin board, not a scoreboard. Here’s Bill’s letter, printed, in good Columbia tradition, in its entirety:

"I’ve never written anything to be printed in CCT before, always daunted by the vocational successes of those who did. Although I have generally been happy in my choice of vocations (I changed from aquatics to electronics about six years ago), my career pales in comparison with many who have achieved success in the legal, medical, financial, and academic fields.

This past summer, I was privileged to represent the U.S. as a member of the National Long Distance Swimming Team. We swam across Lake Geneva in competition with teams from eleven other nations in the FINA Cup III. The FINA Cup is the international long-distance swimming championship. This year it was sponsored by FINA (Fédération Internationale de Natation Amateur—the international body which governs the sport of swimming) and the International Olympic Committee.

"Each team consisted of two men and two women. The team was comprised by adding the individual times of the four swimmers on each team. Individual and team awards were presented. The U.S. finished first, over an hour ahead of the second-place team representing Great Britain. I finished in fourth place in the men's division.

"In addition to the award presented by U.S. Swimming to each
John S. Friedman '64 was executive producer of Hotel Terminus: The Life and Times of Klaus Barbie, which won the Academy Award for best documentary feature last spring, as well as the International Critics' Prize for best picture at the 1988 Cannes Film Festival. The film, shot mostly in France, Germany and Latin America, covers the postwar career and 1987 trial of the Nazi known as "The Butcher of Lyon;" Barbie (seated in center, before column) was convicted of crimes against humanity and is now serving a life sentence in France. The documentary was directed by Marcel Ophuls and cost $1.6 million to make; it took four years to complete, partly because Mr. Friedman had to raise the money from many studio and private backers. A 1965 graduate of the Journalism School, Mr. Friedman was a correspondent for the Baltimore Sun in Israel during the 1967 six-day war, and later taught English at CUNY. Now a full-time filmmaker, he next plans to do a fictional feature film.

In other developments, George Leonard recently spoke about his novel The Ice Cathedral at China's Institute of American Studies in Beijing; the head of the institute became familiar with George's work while at Harvard on a fellowship.

Jon Kranz has completed his classwork (as a student) toward his Ph.D. in political science at CUNY and has begun classwork (as a teacher) at John Jay College.

Kent Hall is recovering nicely after an attack by an irate crowd that mistook him for another author. Kent was in Teheran peddling his new book of poetry, Sardonic Verses.

Ken Tomecki
2983 Brighton Road
Shaker Heights, Ohio
44120

Since the last issue of CCF, I received news about two classmates. To be more entertaining, I need more material, real or imagined.

Bill Broduy, former law clerk for N.Y. Supreme Court Justice Kirschenbaum, rejected L.A. law and joined the New York firm of Bickford Hahn & Hayes. Last fall, Richard Mirel became chief of endocrinology and diabetes at Newton-Wellesley Hospital, Newton, Mass., where he's worked since 1978. He now oversees endocrinologic care at the hospital and supervises residents in training.

For those few who care, I'm still in Cleveland, with a new home and household addition, a four-legged fox terrier. Peter officially adds another animal to the family. Peter recently became a teenager this summer; much aging and hoopla to come. Where is Dave Rankin?

Remember the College Fund and those former teachers who helped to make it all possible.

Michael Oberman
Kramer, Levin, Nessen, Kamin & Frankel 919 Third Ave., 40th Fl.
New York, N.Y. 10022

Since I graduated in 1969, I've been involved in a variety of interests. I've helped to make it all possible. In the meantime, a few interesting items arrived in the mail or turned up in other publications.

Chris Hunt is an executive editor of Travel & Leisure. For the October 1988 issue, he contributed a piece on gorilla tracking in Rwanda and Zaire as well as a sidebar on getting certified in scuba diving. Obviously, Chris's travels have brought him a wide range of interests.

Richard Rosenstein says hello from Boston, where he is a partner in the law firm of Goulston & Storrs. He reports that he has transferred some 8mm footage of the Marching Band to videotape format and would be happy to hear from any band alumnus who would like a copy.

David Silverstone has been appointed associate chief of ophthalmology at Yale. He continues to enjoy his practice in New Haven, where he specializes in glaucoma and cataracts.

Laurent La Roche, who resides in Haleoah, La., advises that he is still teaching after all these years. He offers computer courses at Miami Norland High School during the day and teaches introductory computer studies at Miami Lakes Technical School in the evening.

Sam Goldman recently joined the law firm of Epstein, Becker & Green, in New York City, as head of its real estate department. Finally, The New York Times reported on the eviction of Irv Ruderman from a University-owned apartment building on West 119th Street, where he has lived since 1971. Columbia sought eviction because Irv had not taken classes since moving into the apartment. The eviction prompted campus protests by members of Housing for All.
and eight dinner guests, "The party needed a pickup. So I did to the 'burbs, etc., I thought the ter about elementary school guests collected themselves in our after a wonderfully sophisticated, health-conscious, fashionable test. At a recent dinner party, 24,1966) has survived the ultimate game, a 38-0 loss on September 18 years to Muffy Donohue (Manhattanville '70—I met her at a again with a personal vignette. 13 years as assistant D. A. in New political ramifications of fighter jet and the economic, mili¬
tary, and political ramifications of such a deal. Beyond those notes, the mail bag was extremely light. Id be expected to sit down with a mother and a father and ask them how it feels to have their son killed." Despite his best efforts to do justice to the complex human problems of the Middle East, Mr. Franklin said, "I just can't do it. I don't think I did it. So I can't try. I think this is a prize for trying." scheme, and a bribery case against NYC Deputy Mayor Stanley Friedman (hopefully not a graduate of the College). Brian is now a partner with the New York firm of Porter & Travers, specializing in banking litigation, particularly internal corporate investigations and creditor-debtor relations. He and wife Bar¬bara, a psychiatric social worker, live in New Rochelle with their children, David (6) and Ilana (2). Other classmates on the move include Rick Valliere, who moved from D.C. to Melrose, Mass., with wife Beth and their daughter Margaret, Rick is a staff correspondent for the Bureau of National Affairs, covering labor, environmental, and tax news in northern New England. John Dawson is also in New England, at least for a while. He is on sabbatical from his professor¬ship at the University of South Carolina, spending the spring semester in the department of chemistry at M.I.T.

Charles Laughinghouse sent a brochure describing his architectural firm in Milwaukee. Laughinghouse Consultants provides building design, interior and graphic design, renovation, development and public education services. His clients have included cultural and health centers, public schools, and commercial and office facilities. From Gallatin, Tenn., Bill Hudgins writes that he is now an account supervisor with Bantin Public Relations. "I work with Garth Wingfield '87, and miss Mama Joy's chicken salad."

Also in PR is Lee Davies, a vice president at Prism International, and general manager of their New York office. He and wife Jody (B'73) are parents of Jocelyn (5) and Sydney (3).

Synguk Kim, D.D.S., Ph.D., is currently chairman of the endodontics department at Columbia Dental School. His lab research is supported by a grant from NIH. In the "What goes up, must come down" department, Alexander P. Waugh notes that he has been taking riding lessons in the last year, especially enjoying jumping competitions. He was a first-place finisher in one recent student meet.

"Never too old to learn something new" is his motto.

Finally, I'm pleased to say that we completed a terrific year in D.C., as both visiting professor and professional visitor, hitting all the tourist attractions of the capital and surrounding areas. Your news for classmates can again be sent to my Massachu¬setts address above. Have a great summer!

James Stewart—The Streak Ends." After the video, I regaled our guests with my rendition of Coach McElroy's victory speech. Oddly, our guests quickly left (something about babysitters and in-law obligations). Happily, my wife has now forgiven me and all appears to be safe until, at least, the next season or the next dinner party. Incidentally, if you have not purchased this video, I strongly recommend it. However, please view it with caution and only with select company.
**Borsch Belt to Boardwalk**

Mark Grossinger Etess '73 had the prince-like childhood kids dream of. The grandson of Jennie Grossinger, who ran the Catskills hotel and country club that bore her name, he grew up in one of the most celebrated resorts in the country, famous for its golf courses, swimming pools, day-long procession of wonderful, rich meals, and big-name entertainers. Eddie Fisher got his first big break at "The G," and heavyweight champion Rocky Marciano trained there. The popularity of Grossinger's Hotel & Country Club faded after Jennie's death in 1972, but by then Mr. Etess had decided that he was destined to stay in the family trade. After graduating from Columbia, he enrolled in the Cornell School of Hotel Administration.

"I think I was their first-ever non-degree candidate," he said. "After all, what did I need a degree for? It wasn't like my family was going to pay me any more for a motel degree."

Returning from Cornell to work at The G, Mr. Etess eventually moved up to general manager, but he said he felt like a big fish in a small and evaporating pond who was meant for greater things. Six years later, in 1983, he got his own big break. With his Grossinger name and talent, Mr. Etess moved from the Borsch Belt—so named for its its Eastern European Jewish roots and patrons—to the Boardwalk of Atlantic City, N.J., where he was offered the marketing director's position with the Golden Nugget casino. In 1985, he was made vice president of marketing.

"The world was changing a lot faster than the Catskills," he said. "My mother [Elaine Grossinger Etess, American Hotel-Motel Association president] and uncle [Paul Grossinger, who died in April] weren't totally prepared to let go. I was not yet 32, and I said now's the time to make a change. I had gone as far as I could at Grossinger's."

Today Mr. Etess is a tanned, monogrammed billionaire's understudy, helping real estate magnate Donald Trump bring new glory to the once-great oceanside resort. He was brought into the Trump organization in April 1986 as executive vice president of Trump Plaza. Using his big-name entertainment experience from The G to produce such hugely profitable events as the 1988 Mike Tyson-Leon Spinks fight—the largest-grossing live sporting event ever, Mr. Etess said—he rose to become president and chief operating officer of the resort two years later.

Now Mr. Etess is the president and chief operating officer for Mr. Trump's most ambitious resort yet: the Taj Mahal hotel, casino, and entertainment complex. Mr. Trump became involved with the project in 1987, when he gained a controlling interest in Resorts International, the company that had been building the Taj next door to its Atlantic City casino, also called Resorts. But after a battle with shareholders, Mr. Trump sold his stake in Resorts to Merv Griffin, who in turn sold the Taj to Mr. Trump. It was an incredible deal: A project into which Resorts had already put $213 million cost Mr. Trump only $273 million, Mr. Etess said. On top of it, Resorts agreed to pay Mr. Trump the fee he commanded to finish the Taj, now a rival casino.

The new complex Mr. Etess runs will look like an exaggerated version of the magnificent mausoleum built 360 years ago in Agra, India by another mogul, the bereaved Mogul Emperor Shah Jahan, who commissioned the great, white onion-domed structure in memory of his wife, Muntaz Mahal. When completed next spring, Mr. Trump's 17-acre Taj will be three times the size of the Shah's. The casino alone will be the size of three football fields, and the 42-story, 1,250-room hotel tower, already standing, is the tallest building in New Jersey.

"Trump has been, on a scale of one to ten, a twelve to me," Mr. Etess said. "He treats me more like a friend than an employee. There's so much non-intervention, it's scary. He's happy to give you space."

While there are a few leftovers from his days as vice president and general manager of The G, such as pictures and all types of golf memorabilia, Mr. Etess's office has the markings of a Trump-in-waiting. Most notable is a copy of the "Taj Ten" rules to live by, elaborately written in gold foil on heavy parchment paper:

- **Triumphant Design**
- **Toney Ambiance**
- **Tireless Commitment**
- **Talented Staff**
- **Transcendent Meeting Spot**
- **Top-Rated Entertainment**
- **Tempting Cuisine**
- **Technological Supremacy**
- **Total Experience**
- **Trump Tour de Force.**

Casino development has outpaced patronage in Atlantic City, and bankruptcy is a serious threat to many casinos, but Mr. Etess believes the colossal Taj will become as successful as the Trump Plaza by putting on the kind of spectaculars that bring in crowds from all over the country, such as professional wrestling's Wrestlemania IV and V. "The Donald J. Trump Arena will have 5,000 seats—it's huge. It will be home to some sort of event on a monthly basis."

Like Mr. Trump, Mr. Etess thinks big. He was in on the brainstorming for the 10-day Tour de Trump bicycle event that ran from Albany, past Trump Tower in New York, through the mid-Atlantic states and ended on the Boardwalk May 14. He said NBC was so excited about the Tour that it bought equity in the event and gave it four hours of prime sports coverage.

"A lot of the event stuff has permitted me to enjoy a lot of exposure," he said. "The rapid progress in my career has really amazed me."

Although life on the Trump team moves at a faster pace than in the Catskills, where he still golfs with his friends on family vacations, he says his only complaint is that he doesn't have more time for his wife, Lauren, and his two children, Rachel and Scott.

"The pace is torrid and I love it," Mr. Etess said. "This industry is addictive. The only downside is that I don't have equity, but I wouldn't trade what I have here for all of Grossinger's."

These days, however, there would be nothing to trade. In 1985, two years after Mr. Etess left the Catskills, The G was sold to condominum developers who were supposed to spend four months renovating the place before reopening it under the same name, he said. But it has remained closed ever since.

"Now they are supposed to reopen it in the spring of 1990," said Mr. Etess. "Ironically, he notes that the date coincides with the opening of the Taj. "I bet a whole lot of money we'll complete ours before they complete theirs."

Jacqueline Dutton
Christopher Michael Jeffries '72 was married in February to Princess Yasmin Aga Khan, an event which was widely reported in the celebrity columns. The princess is the daughter of the late film actress Rita Hayworth and the late Prince Aly Khan, whose father was the spiritual leader of the Ismaili Moslems. The continuing saga of Michael J. Shapiro: His "Wordsworth Songs had its world premiere during the Wordsworth exhibition at the N.Y. Public Library; Met opera soprano Katherine Ciesinski and pianist Jerome Rose were the performers. Steven Smith is a staff radiologist at Albany Memorial Hospital; he and his wife Susan had a second daughter (first, Marian), Alison, in June of 1988. Steve "Flannel Gums" Flanagan was recently appointed a member of the policy planning staff at the State Department, where he specializes in European security issues and arms control. His second book, NATO's Conventional Defenses, was published in December; Steve and wife Lynn Wansley live in D.C. with their two sons.

Mandalas and Related Works, 1972-1988 was the title of Allen Schill's show at the Nicholas Roerich Museum in New York this past April—hope everyone caught it. Finally, "Juggler" Jim Thomashower was named the executive director of the National Association of State Boards of Accountancy (congrats!). He wrote in to defend the reps of those defamed at the 15th reunion; alas, too little, too late. Shems and wife Peggy Brickman reside in Cold Spring-on-Hudson, N.Y.

In conclusion (for those who are into it), temipiimoc.

Fred Bremer
532 West 111th Street
New York, N.Y. 10025

This will not be the usual class notes column, due to the publication of the 15th Reunion Directory a few months back that contained most of the current information on the class. You may have noticed that the Directory did not include any of the essays classmates wrote on their thoughts "15 years after" or the many current photos which were sent in. These—together with all the information arriving after March—will be included in the second volume of the Directory.

Let me take this opportunity to thank all the classmates who took the time to put pen to paper and mail, fax and courier their questionnaires, essays, and photos to me. The recalcitrant classmates who have yet to respond still have time to be included! The publication of Volume II is not expected until the fall.

In the next column I'll fill you in on our reunion.

Gene Hurley
114 Bayway Avenue
Brightwaters, N.Y. 11718

David Merzel
3152 North Millbrook Suite D
Fresno, Calif. 93703

Michael Billig, Lancaster, Pa., is an assistant professor of anthropology at Franklin and Marshall College. He is married to Nina Shapiro, an assistant district attorney for Lancaster County. Michael and Nina are the proud parents of Shira (5) and Monica (2). Michael Bowman, lately of Syria, dropped me a postcard detailing his exploits over the past few years. In 1985, he opened the first inter-dealer brokerage office in Tokyo that specialized in U.S. Treasury bonds. While managing the office for three years, he represented Columbia in a Japanese magazine article on the Ivy League. After leaving in April, 1988, he traveled a bit, spending several months in Ireland and Scotland. Then on to eastern Turkey where he completed a photographic survey. On his way to Syria, he passed through Cyprus. Michael has been in 45 countries since leaving Morningside Heights! (That's more addresses than even Tim Tracey has had—see below). He promised to send me a copy of the Japanese magazine article someday (with a translation, I hope). I won't know where he is, though, until his next postcard.

Kevin Farrelly, Bayside Hills, N.Y., was recently featured in Newsday, a Long Island newspaper. Kevin is an attorney specializing in commercial litigation and is with the firm of Winick and Rich. He is a member of the prestigious City Club of New York. While practicing law for eight years, he has become involved in many civic affairs in his home borough of Queens, lately having become president of the Bayside Hills Civic Association.

Congratulations to Jack Glavey, Chicago, an options trader at the Chicago Mercantile Exchange. He is still single and spends some spare time as an officer in the Naval Reserve. Jack recently ran into two classmates in the Chicago area, Bill Bremer and Robert Parks.

Steven Goldstein is a geologist on the research staff of the Max Planck Institut fur Chemie. He is eager to hear from old friends and can be reached at the Institute, Postfach 3060, D-6500, Mainz, West Germany.

Jon Kushner, recently "assigned" (exiled?) to Madigan Army Medical Center in Tacoma, Wash., wishes to announce the birth of Adam Michael, "right-hander," born March, 1988 to him and wife Gail. Congratulations!

Gara La Marche, now living in Brooklyn, has completed a year as a Charles H. Revson Fellow at Columbia. He will become the program director for the Freedom-to-Write Committee at PEN American Center. Gara has
returned to the New York area following four years in Texas where he distinguished himself as the executive director of the Texas Civil Liberties Union. It was in Texas that he met his wife Ellen Chase, and daughters Una and Zoe now live at 34 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, N.Y., 11217; (718) 789-5809. Old friends are encouraged to call.

Tim Tracey has been living in Redmond, Wash., (the last time I checked) and is moving again. Wife Mary, son Derek, and doggie Coco are heading for Las Vegas where Tim will become the "high tech guy who can run the numbers and do the marketing" for his next business venture. Since leaving Columbia, I have counted eleven addresses for Tim. Now there is a letter from Rick Shur. (I can only claim nine.)

Will Weaver, Stamford, Conn., is letting everyone know that due to circumstances beyond his control, Mike Yeager is no longer driving a little red Porsche, no longer living in a Cos Cob condo, and is no longer a carefree DINK. The cause of this is Sara Theresa Yeager, born to Mike and Deb on February 15. She has caused Mike to drive a sedan while she and mom get the Volvo wagon. Mike has also warned Will to keep his 22-month old son away from innocent Sarah. Will assures everyone, "The kids' intentions are honorable. I am sure." Spoken like a (blue) Lion!

As for yours truly, I have become the proud papa of Rachel Leah, born on February 3, who, if everything goes well, will graduate Columbia with the Class of 2011. Mother Linda has a hare-brained idea of her going to some other Ivy League school in the swamps of Connecticut. Until next time, take 'er easy.

Jeffrey Gross 11 Grace Avenue Suite 201 Great Neck, N.Y. 11021

Marshall Donat of Rye Brook, N.Y., is on the go as director of the legal department of Club Med in New York City. Club Med packages vacations at its more than 20 resorts in North America, the Caribbean, Mexico, Asia and the South Pacific. Previously, Marshall was an officer of the Savin Corp. in Stamford, Conn., and an attorney with Pan Am airlines. Your correspondent would like to take note of some familiar names in the news: Newsday reported that Ehud Havazelet, author of a collection of short stories and a lecturer at Stanford University, delivered a lecture at Stern College titled "Life Stories." His collection, What Is It Then

Andrew Greenspan '77 has formed Hound's Head Productions, an educational video company that produces 12-minute segments on current events for use in high school social studies classes. Mr. Greenspan, a former television reporter with WCCO, the CBS affiliate in Minneapolis, developed his company after reading an NHI survey of teenagers' ignorance of history. "It struck me that I could use my skills as a producer to help teens think critically about current issues," Greenspan said. Response to the videos has been positive, and Minneapolis has ordered complete sets for all its high schools.

As part of WCCO's "F-Team," Mr. Greenspan produced several in-depth news specials annually; he has won the DuPont and Peabody awards and has had his work shown on "Frontline." The name of his new company comes from his basset hound, Walter — "our overall guru."

Between Us? was published by Scribner's in 1988. A newspaper of record reported that Craig B. Brod became one of three new partners in the New York law firm of Cleary, Gottlieb, Steen & Hamilton.

From a morning talk radio show I learned that Mason Wiley had been a featured guest on the nationally syndicated Oprah Winfrey television show. Meanwhile, the perennially popular CBS television program 60 Minutes concluded a recent show with a letter from Rick Shur.

Dr. Mark Shparber has joined the oncology center of St. Anne's Hospital in Fall River, Mass., where he will provide patient care and help make the latest chemotherapy protocols available. Mark is also an assistant clinical professor at Brown University.

Just as we were going to press, I received an announcement from Elizabeth and Will Weaver regarding the birth of their second child, aptly named Hamilton Clay Weaver. What a terrific name.

Matthew Nemerson 35 Huntington Street New Haven, Conn. 06511

Lyle Steele 511 East 73rd Street New York, N.Y. 10021

Erratum: According to Allan Hall, Hal Walter (as listed in the previous issue of CCT) should have been Walter Hall. Sorry to all.

Ralph Keen's translation of Philip Melanchthon: A Melanchthon Reader has been published by Peter Lang. Many of the pieces are available in English for the first time.

Craig Lesser 160 West End Avenue Apt. 18F New York, N.Y. 10023

Be sure to put June 1-3, 1990 on your calendar. During that weekend, your class will be celebrating its 10th reunion. Please get in touch with me or with the alumni office if you are interested in joining any of the reunion committees. I hope enthusiasm and attendance for this reunion surpass that of our five-year reunion, when only a dozen people returned.

This issue's class notes have a crew influence. Dr. Juan Felix, a fellow in gynecologic pathology at Cornell Medical College, married Dr. Betsy von Kreuter, a postdoctoral fellow in pathology at the same school. Juan received his M.D. from Cornell. He represented Puerto Rico in sculling events at the 1984 and 1988 Olympics. Classmate and fellow crew team member Phil Adkins was Juan's best man.

Another ex-rower, Steven Gendler, writes in from Omaha, Neb., to report that he is engaged to Sally Adnopoz. Between Us? Dartmouth '82. A July wedding is planned for September.

I hope to hear from more of you during any of the reunion committees. If you have other ideas, please get in touch with me at 212-580-0371.

Craig Lesser 160 West End Avenue Apt. 18F New York, N.Y. 10023

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Ed Klee 130 Elgin Street Newton Centre, Mass. 02159

David Newman reports that he is director of marketing operations at MTV, where he creates and implements promotional programs for sponsors and cable affiliates. He says, "It's lots of fun, plenty o' travel, and a lot of rock 'n' roll t-shirts."

Ralph Rivera is an account and marketing representative with IBM in Paramus, N.J. He just fin-

Robert Passloff 505 East 79th Street New York, N.Y. 10021

Mark Jarrell married Darlene L. Caruso (B'84) in June, 1988 and is currently assistant vice president in the mortgage group of Merrill Lynch Capital Markets. Michael Holyoke married Catherine Clarke last year. He is a copy editor for Oxford University Press in Oxford, England.

In military news, Steven Epstein served for five years as a lieutenant in the U.S. Navy (stationed in Tokyo) and is currently at the UCLA business school. Marine Capt. L. Stephen Vincze joined the Marine Corps after receiving his J.D. from Southern Methodist University in Dallas. In January, he completed the lawyers' military justice course.

Yarem Hutsaliuk, a second lieutenant in the U.S. Air Force Auxiliary, is group public affairs officer and group testing officer as well as an observer trainer. He has been elected secretary of the Union Francaise and is currently working as an account supervisor at the Alexander Company, a public relations firm in New York.

Nick Romanenko received the 1989 gold medal for editorial photography from the New Jersey Art Directors' Club for his photo portrait of painter Leon Golub. Nick is photography editor of the Rutgers University alumni magazine.

Andrew Botti 130 Elgin Street Newton Centre, Mass. 02159
Where Heidegger is a hot property

Brian Bilby '82, who chain-smokes when the going gets rough, is pacing around muttering, "We’re doomed." Andrew McKinley '80, who is sitting on one pile of books and sorting through another, is only a bit more reassuring. "It’s scary, but something’s got to happen." It’s five p.m. and the Adobe Bookstore, which the two men opened in San Francisco earlier this year, has taken in only $25. "Saturday’s our bread and butter day," Mr. Bilby frets. But on this first hot, sunny weekend of the spring, everybody is at the park or the beach. "We’re going out of business, and we’ll have to blame it on an act of God."

Actually, the Adobe, located on bohemian Sixteenth Street in the Mission District, has found a comfortable niche: Its stock in classics, philosophy, and poetry is popular with the writers, artists, and students who live nearby. Hot sellers include Heidegger, Nietzsche, Trotsky, the poet Charles Bukowski, and Jack Kerouac ‘44. The store is open 60 to 70 hours a week and on a good day will take in $500.

For Columbia buffs, there is an added treat: Mr. McKinley’s collection of Columbia, which includes a College songbook from 1876 and the program from Columbia’s Rose Bowl victory in 1934. They aren’t for sale, but you can still pick up John Robson’s A Guide To Columbia University With Some Account Of Its History and Traditions (1937) for only $5.

Mr. McKinley never quite recovered from the passion for books he developed while studying English, history, and philosophy at the College. "I used to hang out in Butler, in the periodical room, or the stacks." Shortly after graduating, he began scouting used books at estate sales, library sales and auctions in the Bay Area, eking out a living by selling most of what he found and stashing what he could for the store he planned to open.

Mr. Bilby, an English major, arrived in San Francisco in 1985 after working on a master’s degree at the University of Michigan. He began accompanying his old College friend Mr. McKinley on his rounds and dealing in used books himself.

The toughest part of the job has been keeping the shelves filled: within three months of opening, the store’s original stock of 25,000 volumes had been depleted by a fifth. So the partners hired clerks and hit the road again.

"This makes me feel as if I never left Columbia. You keep coming in contact with new ideas; it’s a continuing of our education." — Todd Bressi '83
may remember as "The Wayfarers" bass player, became a naval officer in the spring of 1988 and is currently a line officer ("ship driver" or "blackshoe") on board the U.S.S. Barnstable County, a tank landing ship. Dave says his ship will be deploying to the Mediterranean for about six months with the Coral Sea battle group.

And some of us are still just buzzing around, some in more exotic places than others. My friend John De Riso recently sent me a postcard from Yogyakarta, Indonesia, with a photo of a rice paddy on it. He was in the midst of a (projected) five-month tour of South Asia that took him from Hong Kong to Bangkok, through southern Thailand and northern Malaysia. In Indonesia, he visited Sumatra and Java, and claims to have actually picked up enough Indonesian to get around on his own.

Finally, I'm not exactly sure what Mario Casella's doing, but he has been telling any and all who will listen that he "shook hands with Robert DeNiro, John Lurie, Jim Jarmusch '75, Richard Edson, Flo and Eddie and Martin Sheen." Draw your own conclusions.

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Elizabeth Schwartz
26 Willett Street, #5
Albany, N.Y. 12210

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George Gianfrancisco
250 West 100th St., Apt. 1105
New York, N.Y. 10025

Greetings! I recently received a letter from Juliana Dunham from her home in Brookline, Mass. She wanted to say hello to all of her classmates and fill us in on her plans. After finishing up the process of applying to law school, she is off to Rome to work as a tour guide. I suppose if there is any relaxing way to wait out acceptance to law school, then Juliana has found it. We all wish her a great year abroad, and good luck wherever she decides to attend school.

Also in her letter, Juliana tells us that while in Rome she plans to stay with Melissa Scheinuk, who is in Italy working as an assistant editor for an international political journal.

Another graduate completing the arduous process of law school application is Michael Kennelly. He plans to leave his job as a real estate analyst for Bradford-Swett Associates this summer for the textbooks.

We hear that Jimmy Coleman is beginning a new job in his home state of Michigan as a sales and marketing rep for Boyle-Midway. Good luck, Jimmy!

Jon Bassett is also abroad, spending three months in New Zealand. Upon his return, he will begin work on a Master of Education degree at Columbia.

John Miller has been promoted to NCR's corporate ATM division, the company's most lucrative account. His move into Manhattan should ease the stress of his new assignment. David Putelo is augmenting his responsibilities as a sales rep for Merck by pursuing a Master of Education in his free time. And Rich Ritter is coaching a high school basketball team after he finishes his research for Harvard Med each day. At last check, the team was undefeated.

Finally, the Columbia community mourns the loss of two friends. We extend our sincere condolences to senior basketball player Tony Chiles, whose mother was recently murdered. Closer to home for us, Philip R. Fusco was killed in an auto accident on January 6 while vacationing in upstate New York. His death was felt deeply by his former Columbia teammates and fellow law students at Fordham. Through the generosity of the Fusco family, a scholarship will be established in Phil's memory. Donations may be sent to Jim McMenamin, 100 Hamilton Hall, Columbia University, New York, N.Y. 10027.

The void in our lives by the untimely passing of these two makes one stop and realize how fragile human life is.

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Alix Pastilnik
1175 Park Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10128

Mortimer Adler (continued from page 38)

at historical knowledge of cultural antiquities or at achieving a thin veneer of cultural literacy. On the contrary, its objective is to develop basic intellectual skills—of critical reading, attentive listening, precise speech, and, above all, reflective thought. Only through reading and discussing books that are over one's head can one develop these skills.

Finally, the earlier the reading and discussions begin and the more persistently they are continued in college and afterward, the more individuals will be enabled to reach their ultimate goal in the later years of life—that of becoming generally educated human beings.

No one ever reaches this goal in school; for youth itself is the insuperable obstacle to becoming generally educated. That is why the very best thing that our educational institutions can do, so far as general education is concerned (not the training of specialists), is preparation for continued learning by their students.

It is necessary here to distinguish, sharply and clearly, the reading and seminar discussion of great books as a lifelong educational program from the current misuse of the phrase "great books" in connection with courses in Western civilization that college students are required to take as part of a core curriculum.

It is certainly arguable that in the 20th century, college students should be required to study global civilization, both Eastern and Western. For the purpose, many books written in this or the last century, books which are clearly not great, might be studied for their relevance to the most pressing problems of our age. But all such arguments have nothing whatsoever to do with the educational program associated with a list of great Western books, most of which were written by white European males.

The aim of the great books program is not to study Western civilization, nor to acquire knowledge of historical facts, nor to become acquainted with the variety of conflicting cultures and groups that engender the problems that confront us in the contemporary world. Its controlling purposes, as I have already pointed out, are solely to learn how to read critically and to think reflectively about basic ideas and issues, not just in school and college but throughout one's life.

For that purpose, the minimum list of great books to be read would include at least the works of 60 authors. A more intensive program would extend that number to 125. At the college level, the minimal program should include seminars once a week for two years; at the maximum, it should include two seminars a week for four years. At the level of basic schooling, it would involve seminars once a week for at least nine years—from grades three to twelve.

I mention these numbers to prevent anyone from thinking that a required single semester or a one-year college course in the history of civilization, Western or global, with 12 or 15 traditionally recognized Western classics in the list of required readings is, even in small part, a great books program. Such survey courses are mainly history courses, conducted mainly by lectures.

It may be asked how a true great books program can consist entirely of works written by Westerners, both European and American, and not by authors who belong to one of the four or five major cultural traditions of the Far East.

The answer is simply that the basic ideas and issues of our one Western intellectual tradition are not the basic ideas and issues in the four or five intellectual traditions of the Far East. In the distant future there may be a single, worldwide cultural community with one set of common basic ideas and issues; but until then, becoming a generally educated human being in the West involves understanding the intellectual tradition to which one is heir, either by the place of one's birth or by immigration to the West.
Letters
(continued from page 5)

Another vote for Lit Hum

When I entered Columbia College in September of 1954 I was faced with numerous challenges. Of all the courses, Humanities A was the one that caused me to develop both my critical thinking skills and a newfound respect for the ideas of diverse people.

In the 35 years since, I cannot count the times that I have read other works of literature, magazine articles, news reports, etc., when little pieces of knowledge acquired in Humanities A popped back into my head.

The elimination or serious modification of this course or any of the other core courses would be a serious error. According to your Winter '89 issue, only 57 out of 124 points required for a degree are required courses. Recognizing the need for greater study of other works of literature representing other cultures, it would seem that a second year of humanities literature could be developed. The amount of literature of value in the world today continues to expand. While we do not wish to deny undergraduates the opportunity to experiment in many different fields, an additional six credits would not significantly restrict their choices.

Whatever new literature is added, let us not lose sight of the heritage of our Western civilization which remains the root of most of our society.

Paul Flaum '58
Smithtown, N.Y.

Include the moderns

As an alumnus of the Class of 1937, I have long been an advocate of the core curriculum approach, and pushed this as one of the outstanding educational opportunities of Columbia College in my years as an interviewer for the Admissions Office in the Richmond, Va. area.

The curriculum boasts a course in "Contemporary Civilization," but judging from the books listed, it stops dead at the end of the 19th century! And where is Thorstein Veblen? I look a course in classical economics under Robert Carey. We read the same classics in economics listed, and he was a wonderful teacher. But I have found that my time would have been much better spent in knowing something about contemporary economics. Likewise, the humanities course seems not to catch up with contemporary thought. It is fine to have the historical background of these great men of ideas, but it should include modern great men of ideas, art and music.

The article about my classmate Barry Commoner was delightful. I remember him well, and he has not changed over the years. I could write a great deal about that era at Columbia, but this is too long already, except to say that anti-Semitism was everywhere at that time.

With best wishes for the continued excellence of your publication, and of Columbia as well.

J. David Markham '37, M.D.
Richmond, Va.

Cultural life

Within the last couple of weeks, by some strange coincidence, we received the Winter issue of CCT with reference to the Core Curriculum and a few boxes of books from our parents' attic containing some of the literature in question. As we went through the boxes, we unpacked the Iliad, Dante, etc. and said...
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to each other, "Now that's literature!" We have been rereading many of these wonderful old books and enjoying them immensely. Now here I begin to ramble on, so please be patient.

We have also read recent articles in CCT about the turbulent years and my husband's class ('68). They bring to mind my experience as a graduate student at the School of Mines during that period. Frankly, at the risk of permanent relegation to "those who are afflicted with the more stubborn forms of conservatism," I found all the demonstrating, rabble-rousing and self-promotion of many students an extremely frustrating experience. The Engineering School and, I believe, the Business School, continued to function as normally as possible. We had regular assignments and exams. With the library, Schermerhorn and even the Engineering Terrace blocked by chanting, raving people whose professors had apparently given up attempts to teach them anything, and in some cases had joined them, completing requirements was a formidable task.

Getting the job done required inventive solutions involving stealth, bravado and keeping strange hours. Those of us who were quietly working then are still invisible now as far as CCT is concerned.

In any case, back to the core curriculum controversy. For God's sake, don't mess with it or before long, no one on earth will get our jokes. It is bad enough that many people out in the West think that Columbia is a small state college in South Carolina or some South American country. In our present life, we are increasingly isolated by masses of the literary deprived. Let me illustrate with a little story.

Last winter, I attended the Northwest Mining Association Meeting in Spokane. For some reason, I got into a discussion of Tolstoy's War and Peace with a retired mining engineer. Our discussion turned to the Greeks and we joked about "looking for an honest man." A young geologist had joined us during the Napoleonic wars and was seeking an excuse to extricate himself from this discussion, in which he had no interest, without simply walking away. "Ah... Diogenes," remarked my companion. With a most helpful demeanor, this young fellow said, "Oh, you're looking for him? Maybe I've seen him. Who does he work for?"

We read with interest about the West
End. One very busy night, we were enjoying a pitcher of beer when a calico cat came along and hopped into an empty chair for a nap in the middle of the chaos. Several folks came along and tried to take the chair but we would chase them off by pointing out that it was the cat’s chair. People would react with apologies and embarrassment which were quite funny. The West End was a place where even a cat could have a good time.

Keep the good news coming.

Ellen Hodos (School of Mines ’72)
and Jim Hodos ’68
Carson City, Nev.

Harold Chadwick remembered
I do not recall the last time I saw or heard the name of Harold K. Chadwick. This is unfortunate, because for many years he was the guardian of Columbia’s academic integrity.

Harold Chadwick was for many of us our first contact with Columbia College. Although his title was Assistant Director of Admissions (Professor Adam LeRoy Jones held the title of Director), Chadwick ran the Admissions Office for many years. Those whom he interviewed usually realized that they had encountered the most brilliant mind in their experience. In spite of unbelievable pressure, Harold Chadwick refused to accept any student who did not measure up to Columbia’s academic standards. An A.B. degree from Columbia College was valued so highly due in part to his refusal to compromise. Eventually the football-minded alumni won out and succeeded in getting Harold Chadwick ousted. He had lost a leg (probably in World War I) and was past middle age, out of work during the Depression. His prospects were not very good. So Chadwick took what seemed the only way out and committed suicide. This may have been the proudest achievement of our football program; a greater victory than the one over Stanford on January 1, 1934 or the upset of Army in 1947. Some of us remember Harold Chadwick when we receive reports of the football teams.

You may print the above in CCT. If you do, it will speak worlds for the integrity of our Alumni Association and of its magazine.

S. Nelson Benson ’34
Syosset, N.Y.
is, about the privileged set of books that each student must read in a curriculum such as ours. Why are the books the same from section to section, and why do they change so slowly from year to year?

The essence of the core is to teach by discussion. With 800 people coming into the College each year, how else but by a common set of readings in many simultaneous sections of this seminar, can we get some sense that the discussion experience is similar for each student?

Our faculty each year choose to teach from a particular set of books because each book raises eternal questions, questions that are never going to have an answer that is at once final and rational. Such books make great material to teach from. Are they the only books to teach from? Of course not. Are they the best books? No one here ever made our faculty can agree to teach from, in a given year.

For discussion to work well, every student should bring to it a different set of ideas and preconceptions. The optimal core curriculum is at once the same books and the most diverse student body. It is not by accident that Columbia, the college with far and away the most organized and ordered curriculum of the Ivy schools, also is, and has been for a while, the Ivy college with the highest percentage of students of African American, Asian American and Latin American heritage. Nor is it an accident that this college, with its core made up largely but not entirely of books by men, has had the smoothest and most rapidly complete coeducational transition of any Ivy college.

We teach all our youngsters how to think for themselves; we use our authority to permit challenges to authority. We teach them how to convince, and why it is wrong to coerce. We teach, in short, the liberal art of being civilized. Far from being a hierarchical curriculum, ours is a truly democratic one, in service to young people of all backgrounds.

We can ruin this good thing for ourselves, even here at Columbia. It is odd, but true, that there is a chance we will do so. There is a debate among my colleagues in the humanities that concerns me. It is a debate between those who engage in the analysis of text, and those who attempt to create a theory of text.

Structuralism and deconstructionism are simply tags, but they mark an ominous intellectual movement that seems to me quite anarchic. There are many bright young faculty here and at other excellent universities who hold that there is no meaning to text, only infinite multiplicities of meaning. They hold that only criticism of text has meaning, that all intention, by the author or by the reader, is self-deceived.

With no meaning to a text, there can be no Core Curriculum, no discussion, and in the end, to me, no purpose to a college.

It is an amusing spectacle to me as I return to my laboratory: just as my colleagues in the sciences try as never before to make themselves and their ideas clear to humanists, many humanists seem to have taken refuge in critical nihilism, and the denial of meaning. I trust the Core will survive until this movement peter out, trapped in its own self-denial of meaning.

When we speak of the Core, we are still not yet speaking of science. I have always felt this was a mistake.

Teaching science to non-scientists is half of a very large national problem; the absence of scientific proficiency in the country is an increasing embarrassment. With the collaborative help of faculty and alumni, the College is doing something special for the country’s most talented young scientists.

Two physicists of the class of ’53, Professor of Physics Gary Feinberg and Nobel Laureate Mel Schwartz, have collaborated to make the College a singularly attractive place for the nation’s top young scientists.

Mel is the tenth College alumnus to win a Nobel Prize in the sciences. Ten is a higher number of Nobel laureates in the sciences than the number from among the alumni of any other college in the country, including Stanford, MIT, Harvard or Berkeley, all of which have had vastly larger undergraduate student populations than Columbia College.

Mel and Gary have taken steps to see that we do not lose this edge. With their help, the faculty of the science departments have set up a new program to recruit the country’s brightest young scientists to Columbia College, a program named in memory of Professor I. I. Rabi. Freshmen who enroll as Rabi Scholars are assured research opportunities in faculty laboratories from the day they arrive, and a series of special seminars. The first 13 Rabi Scholars will enroll in the fall; already three are here, working in laboratories in chemistry and physics.

The curriculum is more than the Core. It is the product of the talents, ambitions and thoughts of our faculty. The administrator directly responsible for seeing to it that our faculty of 500 professors in 28 Arts and Sciences departments is available to our students despite all the centrifugal tugs of their professional obligations as scholars and researchers, has been the Vice President of Arts and Sciences, Jonathan Cole ’64. As he is celebrating his reunion with us today, it seems to me fitting that we all wish him well in his new job, Provost of the University.

The sixth event that surfaces in memory was the most difficult and painful day of my deanship. On the Thursday before Good Friday, in April of 1985, a group of a few hundred of our students marched from the sundial to the steps in front of Hamilton Hall, chained the front doors and sat down. Access to and from the building was suddenly restricted to a narrow, dangerous maintenance tunnel to Kent Hall. Classes were disrupted. The air was heavy with memories of twenty years ago, and we were not at all sure what was to follow.

I was asked to meet with the President and his advisors. It was at that first meeting that I knew Columbia University was not going to march down that mistaken path again. We worked long hours, in negotiation and in the courts,
and eventually the blockade was lifted by the students, in response to a court order.

This is not the time to rehearse the issues that motivated those students. What sticks in my mind is the memory of our understanding that they were still our students, that we could not cut ourselves off from them without cutting into our own institutional body. I can recall one day about two weeks into the blockade, when a group of seven students had been on a hunger strike for a few days. I was not sleeping well, and came to their room at about 6:30 in the morning with a large container of orange juice. They wouldn't take it, but nor would they throw it out. It stood perched on the statue of Hamilton for a long time afterward, a silent small acknowledgement of our common connection across the barriers of ideology.

This is your reunion as well as my valedictory. I want to thank all of you for coming back. Your importance to the College and the University as alumni cannot be overstated. You provide the University with a continuity, a sense of proportion and history, that are vital. The College can never be more successful than the hopes of its alumni; dedicated alumni are the tenured students of this venerable school.

Let me give you one concrete example of the power of alumni to change the life of the College. About ten years ago an Assistant Dean of Students, Frank Ayala, had a great idea, the Urban New York program. He could get faculty and staff to take groups of about ten freshmen to New York events, as a way of teaching the kids about the city, and also as a way of bringing students and faculty together outside the classroom. All it would take was money. Frank gave the idea to Roger Lehecka, the Dean of Students. Roger took it to my predecessor, Arnold Collery. Arnold agreed that it was a great idea, and asked a few alumni for the money to try it out.

The alumni obliged. One of them, Vince Carrozza '49, is here this weekend. Roger and his staff tried the idea out and found that it worked wonderfully well. Five years ago alumni of the class of '54, led by Harvey Rubin, vowed to endow the program as part of their 35th reunion class gift. I am pleased to tell you that they have done it. The Class of 1954 Urban New York Program will be a permanent part of the Columbia College experience and a permanent memorial to Dean Collery.

Because the College is so different from the rest of the University's seventeen other schools—we are fully residential, we are truly national, we are the first place away from home for most of our students, we require the same curriculum of all of our students, we field the teams, fill the gym, populate the fraternities and sororities, the student centers, the volunteer programs, the community programs—it is tempting to think of the College as separate from the University.

But of course we are not separate, we are at the heart of the University. In fact, upon reflection, my list of six events has a common thread: they are examples of policies and actions of the University, taken to benefit the College. I would like to take the opportunity to thank Mike Sovern for his advice and guidance throughout the past seven years. Mike's presidency has been—in absolute as well as relative terms—an era of good feeling toward the College.

I expect that era of goodwill will continue. In fact, I know it will, because I know it must. It is in everyone's interests that the University and the College build from their interdependence an ever-greater College in an ever-greater University. After all, what's the choice?

And now I am here, at the end of my deanship. I have always been a teacher and a scientist, well before I became Dean, and I will now return to those linked but very different pursuits. I hope I will be able to be as good a scientist as I have been a dean, and I confess the prospect frightens me.

I cannot close this reunion without mentioning the horrible news from Beijing. From today's New York Times:

BEIJING, SUNDAY, JUNE 4—Tens of thousands of Chinese troops retook the center of the capital early this morning from pro-democracy protesters, killing scores of students and workers and wounding hundreds more as they fired submachine guns at crowds of people who tried to resist... Several thousand students who had remained on the square throughout the shooting left peacefully, still waving the banners of their Universities. Several armed personnel carriers ran over their tents and destroyed their encampment.

These dead students are very close to my heart. I can recognize our own students when I see their faces. The students of Tienanmen Square had a dream. Their handmade Statue of Liberty told us that dream in a language that transcends alphabets: they had the imagination to dream of the freedom to disagree, of an education built on the principle of mutual respect rather than indoctrination. We are unbelievably lucky to be in this country, to be here today, to be able to help keep this great College going. Their dream is our responsibility.

I want you to remember the College all the rest of your days, as I will, as a place for the very brightest young men and women to grow up into the most interesting of friends and colleagues. I want you to remember, as I will, to do your part to take care of the place that took care of you.
I used to teach for a living. In addition to teaching courses in literature and creative writing, I usually taught at least one section of freshman composition each semester. As one semester came to a close, my students asked me to write a model essay for them—to show them how it was done. When I tried to meet this reasonable request, I found to my chagrin that my writing had been influenced in rather surprising ways by my charges. In the time-honored academic tradition, I had "learned more from my students than they had learned from me," as the following essay proves beyond the shadow of a doubt:

The books we have read this semester have many things in common, but the most important one is catastrophe. In some cases, it's the gods' fault, like Oedipus; in other cases it's humans who are to blame, like Faust. But in every case catastrophe is the result, which is inevitable.

Goethe's Faust is the story of a partnership between the devil, Mephistopheles, and a member of the human race, Henry Faust, the scholar. Faust is not a happy man. Even though he believes that he will be satisfied by experiencing actions in his life (e.g. interactions with women and the observations of a tavern) he is so unhappy with life's slim benefits that suicide actually becomes a viable alternative, until he joins up with Mephistopheles. According to their agreement, if Faust becomes satisfied, his desires become minimal, if at all. He is too smart for his own good.

Another book we read this semester is Crime and Punishment by Fyodor Dostoyevsky. Raskolnikov feels he is superior to human conduct, like Napoleon, so he kills two old ladies, one who deserved it but the other didn't. By the end of the novel he is wrong and in Siberia. If he was really superior that wouldn't be the case, but he must learn the hard way. Although it is true that some men are better than other men, they are only so much better, and after a certain point they are no better at all.

On the other hand, the situation in Oedipus Rex is completely different. He can be blinded by rage, and commits two sins, parricide (killing your father) and incest. The question comes up, which is worse? The answer is parricide. The worst that can happen from an incest relationship is that it may cause a family member to become emotionally upset which is not against the law while parricide is. Also, someone who is practicing incest can walk away from it at any time while in parricide the victim is dead forever. I must agree with his sons by their decision to drive him out of the country, and I agree with Oedipus himself by poking his own eyes out.

Scientists claim incest can ruin your genes, although the Greeks didn't know that when the play was written. However, Antigone (his daughter) is a good example. However, Antigone (his daughter) is a good example. That is why I think Creon's punishment was too harsh, and he changed it by ordering his men to bury her in the vault outside Thebes. Although Antigone broke the law she is worthy of a better death than public stoning, he figured. The great humility that would arise from stoning is not deserving of Antigone or her family, who have suffered too much embarrassment as it is.

Antigone is only one of the many suicides in this course. Jocasta does it too, and Julien Sorel does not try to get off at the end of The Red and the Black by Stendhal. Julien was realistic and for this reason he was less naive than some of the others, including Candide, but then he also chooses to die, which I feel is a kind of suicide and immoral in my opinion. Although life may be difficult to bear, it is the ultimate, and there are no superlatives for it.

So we see that Faust, Raskolnikov, Oedipus Rex, Antigone and Julien Sorel are all trapped in the same way. Some turn to suicide, some turn to murder or worse. It is ironical that Candide is the only exception because he goes through even worse catastrophes, such as the woman who lost half her buttocks, and Cunegonde who was beautiful but ugly when he married her, and Pangloss, and the many kings and dukes who have less than their poorest subjects, traveling around the world in Voltaire's Candide and winding up in his own backyard.
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