Bones of contention

The rich history of Columbia and the American Museum of Natural History

Also:
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ON THE COVER: A 2,000-year-old Inka burial mantle studied by the noted archaeologist Junius Bird '30 of the American Museum of Natural History. Technically advanced and artistically rich, the Inka art of weaving, many believe, has never been surpassed. This is a small portion of a much larger funerary weaving depicting dozens of shaman figures.
PHOTO: J. COXE/AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

Printed on recycled paper
Letters to the Editor

Heroic sense
In the Fall 1995 issue of Columbia College Today, I found (to my delight) a broad range and variation of views, all eloquently expressed. Professor Andrew Delbanco (“Have Americans lost their sense of evil?”) asserts that we can no longer be responsible because we have lost our sense of the heroic. Mr. Delbanco’s point of view is belied throughout your pages: in George Stephanopoulos’s awe at the “gargantuan feat of rescue and recovery” after the bombing in Oklahoma City; as well as in letters from D. A. Matteo ’64 on the heroism of warriors in Vietnam and David Kaiser ’91 on the value of football heroics, if traded off against academic performance. Apparently, a sense of the heroic and also a sense of evil are very much alive at Columbia.

My experience has taught me that understanding is a small step away from permisiveness; but, a heroic sense of evil is an even smaller step away from demonization. I don’t think warfare-around-the-globe is being driven by permisiveness (witness our intervention in Bosnia). I believe our responsibility lies in recognizing the commonality among people, not reviving our sense of evil. To the extent that we do cheat against the moral absolutes, we must learn to forgive our neighbors and ourselves. Thanks for the experience; the Fall issue made my day.

Hal Weidner ’58
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Substance and pose
You end your excerpt from Professor Delbanco’s The Death of Satan with a reference to Casablanca, saying, “Having lost Bogart’s substance, all we have left is his pose.”

If “pose” means doing the humane thing, what’s wrong with pose? As Americans moved west, they had a lot of nationalistic/religious “substance.” It was called Manifest Destiny. I’m sure American Indians could have done simply with a lot more humane “pose.” Of course comparable situations have been repeated throughout all of history. Ask anyone involved in one of the ethnic/religious “cleansings” of our own century.

In Camus’ The Plague, Dr. Rieux is asked why he has kept plugging along throughout the disaster. His answer—“Because there was a job to be done”—is sufficient “substance” for any of us. Have beliefs in the infallibility of God—or country—or race—proven any better?

William W. Voorhies ’50
New York, N.Y.

Final exam
“Have Americans lost their sense of evil?”
1) No, not all of them. My mother still has her sense of evil.
2) Yes. So what?
Select the answer above which most closely matches your experience, and write a paper defending it.

Mike Aigen ’72
Owego, N.Y.

Evil and novelty
In the Fall issue of CCT, Professor Andrew Delbanco asks: “Have Americans lost their sense of evil?” Some 60 years earlier (as quoted in a 1986 essay by Russell Kirk), T. S. Eliot expressed a more pointed concern about evil:

I am afraid that even if you can entertain the notion of a positive power for evil working through human agency, you may still have a very inaccurate notion of what Evil is. . . . I doubt whether what I am saying can convey very much to anyone for whom the doctrine of Original Sin is not a real and tremendous thing.

Eliot was speaking of “the intrusion of the diabolic into modern literature” at the University of Virginia, which, ironically (in the benign sense of that word), is now the campus home of Professor Richard Rorty, one of the country’s most vocal postmodernists.

The mere mention of Original Sin and the struggle to rise above our wounded nature will, no doubt, provoke gales of derisive laughter among the postmodernists or the ironists or the cultural relativists—call them what you will. They have shattered the conventional distinction between good and evil; they have “deconstructed” the wisdom of the ages and have found it largely unwise and totally unreliable for the current age. We now live (happily and freely, one sup-
poses) unencumbered by any “criterion of wrongness,” as Richard Rorty tells us, and—in the figurative language of Professor Delbanco—we find that “there is no longer any scripture to which the missionary may turn when he wants to bring light to the savage.”

The situation is dire, but we can take heart, for there are still some formidable minds arrayed against the delusions of the postmodernists. Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn has spoken very bluntly about this intellectual trend that has been making such inroads in academia. On receiving the medal of honor from the National Arts Club in January 1993, Solzhenitsyn spoke on “The Relentless Cult of Novelty and How It Wrecked the Century.” He took special aim at the postmodernists:

For a post-modernist, the world does not possess values that have reality. He even has an expression for this: “the world as text,” as something secondary, as the text of an author’s work, wherein the primary object of interest is the author himself in his relationship to the work....[In such a world] there is no God, there is no truth, the universe is chaotic, all is relative. “the world as text,” a text any post-modernist is willing to compose.

Of course, it is absurd to imagine such a world—and frightening to think of living in one. Postmodernism is, indeed, the fruit of “the relentless cult of novelty,” as Solzhenitsyn put it. It results from the “lust for innovation,” to borrow Samuel Johnson’s phrase, that currently seems to be raging through the academic world in a particularly destructive form.

We can, however, comfort ourselves with the thought that this—like many innovations before it—will eventually pass away. In her book, On Looking Into the Abyss, Professor Gertrude Himmel-farb encourages us not to lose hope:

If we have survived the “death of God” and the “death of man,” we will surely survive the “death of history”—and of truth, reason, morality, society, reality, and all the other values we used to take for granted and that now have been “problematized” and “deconstructed.” We will even survive the death of postmodernism.

Let us hope, too, that Columbia herself will hold fast to the motto that has informed her educational mission for so many years: In lumine tuo, videbinus lumen—in your light, we will see the light—remembering in this age of shirked responsibility the gentle admo-nition of St. Thomas Aquinas: “From him whom God illumines in the quest for knowledge of a higher perfection... God claims more.”

John J. O’Donnell P’81 & ’82
BETHESDA, MD.

Not an academic journal

Though stimulating, the excerpt from the Delbanco book—or from any book, for that matter—seems an evasion of editorial responsibility, merely something to fill the space. This is an alumni magazine, not a book review or an academic journal, and I, for one, would rather read news about the College alone—about, for instance, the balance of good and evil there (is evil getting the upper hand?) rather than in the nation at large.

This is a good magazine. Shorten it if you must; don’t dilute it.

David W. Harrison ’83
NEW YORK, N.Y.

Attack of the giant crane

I see that Ferris Booth Hall will be razed starting in May. In 1957 the site contained outdoor tennis courts. A groundbreaking ceremony was organized in order to obtain media coverage.

The day of the event arrived. A large crane was sent to the site—very tall and very ominous. Its enormous scooper could move right to left, up and down and so forth. The Marching Band was there. Assembled dignitaries were there, from Columbia President Grayson Kirk on down to the students, the press, and many onlookers. The University’s publicity office told the chairman of the Student Board (me) to operate the crane.

The regular crane operator knew how to do his job but could not explain it articulately. When I pulled the crane’s lever, instead of going down, it went sideways. The Marching Band members, fortunately, were used to maneuvers like ducking, which they did. I switched directions. The crane attacked other bystanders. The President ran, the Provost ran... eventually, after several tries, a bit of dirt was sucked up.

“The President ran, the Provost ran... eventually, after several tries, a bit of dirt was sucked up.”

Marine with a different view

While Paul Argenti’s “Flight to Hanoi” [Lion’s Den, Spring/Summer 1995] elicited only passing interest on my part, the reaction of D. A. DeMatteo ’64 [Letters, Fall 1995] riveted my attention.

I, too, had contact with the Marine colonel in Columbia’s ROTC program, and I also received my commission as a Marine officer through the aforementioned PLC program. My 1967-68 Vietnam tour of duty encompassed 13 months as a helicopter gunship pilot in northern “I Corps” (Hue, Dong Ha, and Khe Sanh), a period that included the Tet offensive.

Like Mr. DeMatteo, I was, and continue to be, proud to have served my country as a Marine, but here our similarity ends. I read extensively about Vietnam during my tour—particularly the works of Bernard Fall—and the folly of our involvement gradually became apparent. Clearly, we were intruding in a civil war, backing an unpopular and corrupt anti-communist oligarch against a patriotic, albeit commu-nist, nationalist movement. It was the wrong fight in the wrong place at the wrong time, and we (and especially the Vietnamese) paid a heavy price for our mistake... No, I do not share Mr. DeMatteo’s regret at not having served a second or third tour. While I clearly share certain values and experiences with my fellow alumnus, I was surprised and disappointed at his rigid insistence that “we were not wrong, and I am not sorry.” I have always valued the Columbia education for advocating the critical analysis of ideas from a broad perspective, and the concomitant recognition that significant issues are seldom as simple as we might like them to be. It is thus disturbing to realize that one can emerge from the Columbia experience still adamantly wedded to the dangerously simplistic, early Cold War notion that any military effort, no matter how distorted or corrupt its rationale, was justifiable if it opposed something labeled “Communist.” One would hope...
that our society has long since grown beyond such a narrow interpretation of the Vietnam War. That Mr. DeMatteo has not may explain the lingering anger that might prompt his wish to make his own flight to Hanoi “in the cockpit of a B-52 bomber.”

James J. Mummery ‘65
LYNNBOK, N.Y.

Columbia war memorial
Editor’s note: The following open letter from Class President Walter Wager ’44 has been widely distributed by members of a growing committee of alumni seeking to establish a war memorial on campus. CCT agreed to publish the letter as a public service.

Dear Classmate:

It’s time.

There will never be a better one, and time is on all our minds these days.

More than half a century of it has passed since Columbians and a lot of other young Americans fought and died—far away—in many places. You may have been among the warriors who came back...not quite the same. Or perhaps you didn’t go abroad. In either case, we’re all living in the free society that defeating the fascists in World War II made secure.

You’ve probably remembered—for a long time—friends or classmates who didn’t come back. Now it’s time to do more than remember. It’s time to honor them. Princeton and Harvard and other colleges in and out of the Ivy League have already honored their war dead with on-campus memorials.

We can—we should—do no less.

There’s more to be done. We need your help to do it. We want to put up beside the remarkable Peace Altar the names of all of Columbia’s war dead—those who fell in all the wars of this century. You may know of some. Jim Lennon is heading the ongoing ad hoc group—an informal task force—seeking names and other information about the Columbia boys—they were boys—who fell. Please send any information to the address given below.

From the Argonne to the Normandy beaches...from Guadalcanal to Korea to the sands of Kuwait...we respect the fallen. We need every name. Less would not be honorable. Inform Jim Lennon or your class president or CCT correspondent. We’re probably going to need some money too. That’s up to you. If you choose to send $10 or $100 in addition to your regular contribution to the College Fund, please return it to Columbia Alumni War Memorial, Box 917, Central Mail Room, New York, N.Y. 10027.

Whatever you do, do it now. It’s time. Walter Wager ’44
NEW YORK, N.Y.

Wild and ludicrous
Oliver Conant’s profile of David Horowitz ’59, the New Leftist turned archconservative [Fall 1995], might lead unsuspecting readers to conclude that his wild and often ludicrous charges contain a modicum of truth.

Take, for example, Mr. Horowitz’s charge that universities today “are less free” than in the McCarthy period, because the faculty now enforces a “political line.” Not only does this demean the actual experience of McCarthyism, when hundreds of academics saw their careers ruined because of their political opinions, but it bears no relationship whatever to how universities actually operate. Columbia’s history department, in which I teach, contains professors of all sorts of political opinions. In the nearly 15 years since I joined the faculty, I have never heard a colleague refer to the political views of a candidate for appointment or promotion. Candidates are judged on the basis of scholarship and teaching ability, not politics, and no one has either the power or desire to enforce a political line.

Last year, I appeared on a TV show with Mr. Horowitz, discussing the controversy over a proposed exhibit at the Smithsonian Institution on the dropping of the atomic bomb in 1945. Horowitz spent the first part of the show denouncing me as the agent of an (unnamed) communist power, and chastising me for not condemning Stalin’s tyranny (I was 10 when Stalin died). He went on to call for a Congressional investigation of disloyalty at the Smithsonian and the firing of all unpatriotic staff there. The host had to tell him midway through the show, “If you don’t stop insulting Professor Foner, I will cut off the feed from your studio.” (He was in California; we were in New York.)

In your profile, Mr. Horowitz says he learned a great deal from his Columbia education. Obviously, he missed the lessons concerning civility, toleration, and academic freedom.

Eric Foner ’63
DeWitt Clinton Professor of History
FAYERWEATHER HALL

Cantabrigian corrective
¡Ay caramento! (to quote the sage). Your article on Rhodes Scholars ["Bang the Mash Slowly," Fall 1995] carries a picture of St. Mary’s College, Oxford. Only trouble is, there is no St. Mary’s College. There is a St. Mary’s Church, and those Cambridge grad next time to help with the geography, or better still, do an article on Columbia grads at Cambridge. Cambridge has all the poets and Nobel Prizes, and most importantly, their colors are light blue, just like Columbia’s (well, almost).

Don’t feel bad. Relying on Oxford grads, you were bound to be misled.

The Hon. Frank Ruddy P’94
CHEVY CHASE, MD.

Rose Bowl role model
Rather than emulate the University of Chicago, as suggested by David Kaiser ’91 [Letters, Fall 1995], we should continue on our present course and point to the other university in the Chicago area: Northwestern. Others we can and should emulate—in terms of fielding strong athletic programs and continuing as fine academic institutions—are Stanford, Penn, and the rest of the Ivy League. Our return to football respectability has put a bit of a glow on the College. Our continued improvement in football and other sports will do even more to enhance Columbia. Financial support would decrease if we dropped football or de-emphasized the athletic program. Columbia needs football!

Ralph T. Brunori ’57
CLARKS SUMMIT, PA.

The fullest experience
While Robert Maynard Hutchins may have raged that “the great task of the clarification is not made easier by extracurric-
ular activities,” it is without a doubt made richer and more exciting. David Kaiser ’91 would have us believe that the purpose of a college education is to stimulate academic needs and appetites only. Intellectualism and a balanced college experience go far beyond books, professors, and classroom debates.

I spent four glorious years on the admissions staff at Columbia and have worked as a college counselor at a highly competitive New York City prep school for the last two years. My six years in college counseling and admissions give me a different perspective on Mr. Kaiser’s football dilemma:

a) We all know that Columbia and schools of its ilk were never purely meritocratic. The most selective schools today are more interested in seeking the most promising variety of interesting and talented people than in filling their campuses with only the “smartest” students, as determined by SAT score and other indices. Factors like character and leadership matter greatly in the process, for example.

b) Schools that fail to promote and offer the fullness of a true collegiate experience often struggle to “yield” the top candidates. Sharp people do not want to attend a school that only emphasizes the life of the mind and fails in its pursuit of a rich and diverse social atmosphere. Mr. Kaiser should ask himself why the University of Chicago brought back intercollegiate football (even at the Division III level).

c) There are more severe and detrimental institutional pressures placed on admissions staffs than fielding teams. And football players are by no means the largest group of students who get special advocacy in the admissions process—alumni children and a whole range of exceptionally talented (if not always well-rounded) students in science, music, and other areas are often evaluated with the knowledge that some quarter of the University has a special concern at stake. The advent of spring practices and the elimination of freshman football in the Ivy League has actually reduced the number of students needed to field varsity teams and thereby reduced these so-called pressures. Perhaps our biggest pressure should be insuring that we continue to invite bright, capable, curious and involved students to attend Columbia without concerning ourselves about their ability to pay. Let’s worry less about how we would have us believe that the purpose of a college education is to stimulate academic needs and appetites only. Intellectualism and a balanced college experience go far beyond books, professors, and classroom debates.

W I T H I N  T H E  F A M I L Y

Crossing all boundaries

The South Campus will soon erupt to the rataplan of the jackhammer, shattering not only Ferris Booth Hall, but the assumptions that have long allowed Columbia to offer undergrads a second-rate student center alongside a first-class education.

President Rupp recognized this when he rejected plans for a mere renovation of the old facility in favor of the more ambitious plans for complete reconstruction (page 6). This quality of leadership, and—it needs to be said—the intensity of alumni concern dramatized by Al Lerner’s $25 million contribution to the project, lends new weight to the oft-voiced dream of bringing the College into the very center of the University.

Speaking informally to alumni leaders just five semesters ago, Dr. Rupp observed that in the public mind, the ranking and prestige of American universities are often based on the perceived difficulty of gaining admission to their undergraduate colleges.

By that criterion, Columbia’s stock is soaring: With 10,238 applications to the College this year—a 52 percent increase over three years—only one in five candidates is now admitted, a standard of selectivity exceeded by only a small handful of schools. It is the strength proclaimed by these numbers that has emboldened Low Library to propose the most significant expansion of the College’s student body in modern history (page 8).

In offering this proposal to faculty and alumni, Provost Cole shared the conviction that Columbia College should become “the nation’s finest undergraduate institution located in a great, urban-based research university.”

More and more, the “urban” tag carries a positive charge for Columbia, with interesting benefits. For example, led by Professor Don Melnick, the University has forged new links with the American Museum of Natural History and a consortium of New York’s nature-related institutions. In CCT’s cover story (page 16), Lyle Rezer ’73 traces the contours of the century-old University/Museum connection; his accompanying piece on Don Melnick (page 22) describes some of the exciting roles for students on the front lines of environmental study. “There is tremendous support at the highest level of the University to galvanize our intellectual resources in this way,” Professor Melnick told CCT.

Encouraging young scientific talent is the mission of the College’s recently established Rabi Scholars program. One of its alumni, Ben Oppenheimer ’94, has already taken part in a major astronomical discovery, covered for CCT by Lonnie Lippsett (page 28).

When we caught up with Ben at Caltech recently, he was looking forward to a jaunt to Chicago to meet fellow Rabi Scholar David Fisher ’93 to hear the Lyric Opera perform Wagner.

The pursuit of truth and beauty makes us cross boundaries—geographic, institutional, or, in the case of the photographer Timothy Greenfield-Sanders ’74, between our private and public selves (page 24).

In this issue, we were planning to commence a regular series by Greenfield-Sanders with his memorable 1982 portrait of Meyer Schapiro ’24. Then came the news of Professor Schapiro’s death at 91. As the appreciation written by Professor David Rosand ’58 (page 12) reminds us, Meyer Schapiro’s teaching roamed freely across boundaries, exemplifying what a great university is all about.
New lease on extracurricular life

With a major gift from Al Lerner ’55, Columbia’s 21st-century student center is on the way.

I
t’s official: Ferris Booth Hall is coming down. The long-anticipated destruction of Columbia’s obsolete student center will begin this spring, and a new $68 million complex with nearly double the capacity is expected to rise on the corner of 114th Street and Broadway by September 1999.

Made possible in part by a $25 million gift from Alfred Lerner ’55, the plan was announced on December 1, coinciding with a celebration marking the extension of the University’s current capital campaign. Mr. Lerner never set foot in FBH as an undergraduate—the building did not open until five years after he graduated—but for the donor, that is not the issue.

“Whatever good fortune I have, Columbia was part of that, so I owe them something,” said Mr. Lerner, a University Trustee and chairman and chief executive officer of the Delaware-based MBNA Corp., the nation’s second largest credit card bank.

“The gift from Al Lerner and the decision to go ahead with the new student center marks the culmination of a process of enhancing the College that’s been going on for a number of years,” said College Dean Austin Quigley. “It also provides a launching pad for the next period of enhancement of the quality of student life.”

The new building will offer such essential services as expanded eating facilities, activities offices, performance spaces, and lounges within a 213,000-square-foot construct designed to promote a sense of community that students have frequently called for. The new center also constitutes a cornerstone, both physical and symbolic, of plans to enlarge the size of the College.

“The space will be like the town square,” said Executive Vice President for Administration Emily Lloyd. “A place to pick up mail, have something to eat, book a travel reservation, go to a rehearsal, or bump into people you know. It’s going to be a natural meeting place, and it’s going to significantly enrich campus life.”

As recently as 1994, only limited plans were being made to upgrade Ferris Booth. After much input from students, administrators, and alumni, a proposal to add 20,000 square feet of space at a cost of $16-24 million seemed likely. But University President George Rupp recommended that for the money involved, it would be worth the additional expense to simply tear things down and build anew. The trustees agreed, and the future building—to be named Alfred Lerner Hall—is the result.

Dean of Students Roger Lehecka ’67 cited the decision as evidence of President Rupp’s commitment to the centrality of the College within the University. “I don’t see how there could be a clearer message. He was the one who said, ‘Get real and do something we can be proud of.’ He was the one who said we should do this the right way.”

It is a sentiment that might have gladdened the late Ferris Booth ’24, a former chairman of the Student Board. When his namesake building opened in 1960, it was designed for a college of nearly 1000 fewer students. It was also built without account-

Goodbye, FBH: Opened in 1960 with high expectations, Ferris Booth Hall has outlived its usefulness as a student activities center. PHOTO: JOSEPH W. MOLITOR

ing for the Barnard and Engineering undergraduates who eventually crowded its rooms as well. Moreover, FBH was conceived not only as a student union but as a “citizenship center” for political and community-based functions. As extracurriculars became the building’s focal point, this concept combined with the building’s disjointed layout to produce a fragmented, inimical after-class life.

“It’s a place where you go for a specific purpose and then leave,” said Dean Lehecka. “It’s not a student center. Our student center right now is the Low Steps. We want to create the wonder of the steps indoors in cold weather. It’s an amazing thing that happens out there.”

Columbia Architecture School Dean Bernard Tschumi and the architectural firm of Gruzen Samton were charged with giving reality to this outline. As finally conceived, Alfred Lerner Hall incorporates several distinct parts to handle its manifold functions.

The centerpiece of the building will be the Hub, a glass-encased portion dominated by an atrium with a series of ramps which will be clearly visible to the rest of campus. In addition to providing primary circulation throughout the complex, the Hub will house a common area for all College undergraduate mailboxes, which will enable students to keep the same address for four years.

To the east, near Butler Library, will be the Campus Wing, a four-story unit that will comprise the main entrance; an expanded dining service; a 24-hour lounge; the entertainment center now known as the ’Plex; and meeting rooms.

Nestled within the building, with access from Broadway, will be an auditorium with a capacity of 1500. The space can be partitioned or used in full so that an entire class can congregate (currently, the only place on campus big enough is Levien Gym). A black box theater will be located above the auditorium.

Finally, those who deplored FBH’s utter lack of architectural politeness to existing
The centerpiece of Alfred Lerner Hall will be "The Hub," a series of glass-enclosed walkways that will facilitate student interaction throughout the building and afford continuous views of this human Pachinko game from outside.

( Below)

Trustees take the lead:
Alfred Lerner '55 (second from left) at the kickoff of the Capital Campaign extension on December 1 with (left to right) Campaign chairman (and NBA Commissioner) David J. Stern '66L, Trustees co-chairmen Lionel Pincus '56B and Jerry Speyer '62, and University President George Rupp. Mr. Pincus and Mr. Speyer each pledged $10 million to the Campaign.

PHOTO: JOE PINEIRO

Campus surroundings will be heartened by the Broadway Wing, an eight-story unit designed to harmonize with the original McKim, Mead & White buildings, especially next-door neighbor Furnald. Abutting the west side of the Hub, the Broadway Wing will include the bookstore, club offices, game rooms, WKCR Radio (with its own entrance), and the Double Discovery Center.

Currently the top three floors of the Broadway Wing (some 15,000 square feet of space) are not allocated because estimates indicate that available space exceeds current student needs. Among the many uses suggested for the floors are accommodations for the career services center, sculpture studios, or the College alumni office, which has been isolated from campus life since its 1992 move to the Interchurch Center.

For the next three years, before students can reap the benefits of Lerner, extracurricular activities will be directed mainly from a temporary structure being erected on the Van Am tennis court. The two-story, 14,000-square-foot building will house administrative offices, the Double Discovery Center, some publications, student government, and the bookstore. The Student Activities Office is holding a contest to name the structure, offering $100 for submitting the best moniker and $500 for a suitable design to adorn the east façade of FBH redux.

The dismantling of FBH in June—after a staggered evacuation planned for April and May—will cause an unavoidable disruption of student life. Most of the College's more than 100 student organizations will have to give up their offices for cubicle space in the temporary Van Am complex (WKCR will occupy the old studios of WRVR, the former radio station of nearby Riverside Church). Nor are interim replacements planned for the 'Plex and Wollman Auditorium. "Everybody's going to be constrained for three years," Dean Lehecka acknowledged.

Some activities will be transferred to classrooms, lounges, auditoriums, and elsewhere. Space assignments will be centrally coordinated, and the College will attempt to offset in part the fees that might mount up for such repeated use. "We don't want students to pay an inordinate amount for something they used to get for free or at modest cost," said Mr. Lehecka.

Because of physical links between Ferris Booth and Carman, construction will render unusable 28 bedrooms on the third and fourth floors of the dormitory for the next year. While no bed shortage is expected, Director of Residence Halls Harris Schwartz '59 warned that residents of Carman and Furnald would find themselves living next to an industrial zone. But he also said that work would be restricted to daylight hours of "wakesfulness," when students are usually in class. "Living next to construction sites is not exactly uncommon in New York," he said.

In general, students appear to accept the inconvenience as part of the price necessary to pay for superior results. "It looks..."
The view from Broadway: In contrast to the lack of architectural manners exhibited by Ferris Booth Hall, the new student activities building will tip its hat to the original McKim, Mead & White campus design.

fantastic, and I just wish I could have been here to see it," said Christopher Glaros '96, the president of the student council. "This place is going to be infinitely better in three to five years. It's really an exciting project that will do a lot to provide students with a place to come and achieve a stronger sense of community than we now have."

Alumni, too, are enthusiastic. "It's going to be spectacular—certainly a 21st-century type of building," said former Alumni Association President Philip Milstein '71, who co-chaired the Committee on the Future of Columbia College's subcommittee on student life. "It's a construct that will have the old world elegance on the outside, but the new world of technology inside."

Inadequate and ill-appointed though it was, FBH was the wellspring of student life for more than a generation. Who can mention the old place without remembering, say, the frenzied birth of Sha Na Na; future journalistic greats getting their first taste of copy at Spectator; lunch at the Café and evenings in the Lion's Den, the game room or the bowling alley; jazz legends stopping by at WKCR for a marathon festival honoring Duke Ellington or Billie Holiday; speakers as disparate as Norman Mailer, Yitzhak Rabin, William F. Buckley, Eldridge Cleaver, Daniel Ortega, and Jerry Falwell holding forth; great concerts; all manner of (literally) sophomoric pranks and intrigues against adversaries, both real and imagined, that seemed so very important at the time...?”

Student government veteran Lou Antonelli '81, who witnessed high and low life alike in Ferris Booth Hall, fondly recalls years spent in the fluorescent-lit, cinderblock corridors (and in the elevator, short-circuiting the doors to open onto clandestine passages). He was so much an habitué of FBH that from 1981 to 1984 he served as the night manager, responsible for dealing with the "rowdy, recalcitrant people" who frequented it after hours.

His most unusual recollection? When the Class of '79 showed the supposedly erotic Swedish movie I Am Curious (Yellow) in Wellman Auditorium. "The audience rioted because there wasn't enough pornography," he reminisces.

For Steven Shapiro '79, who as class president brought that movie to campus ("I was looking for ways to raise money"), fond FBH memories include a student version of "The Gong Show" and a class fund-raising breakfast that featured Dean Arnold Collery cooking omelettes. There were also many parties, especially one marathon all-nighter that occupied the whole building: several bands played simultaneously and a talent show got started at 2 a.m. Prizes went to revelers who stayed until dawn. "The prizes were so lame. I think I won a pitcher of beer at the Pub."

Pognant moments come to mind as well. Mr. Antonelli, who helped lead the fight for coeducation, watched from the FBH steps when the College’s first female students arrived for Orientation ’83. "I remember standing there, seeing the girls checking in, asking for directions like everyone else, and I said to myself, ‘This is it. The College is coed.’ And I felt like an incredible anachronism."

Like Ferris Booth Hall itself. T.V.

Administration rolls out plans to enlarge the College

saying that the future strength of the University rests on the enlargement and enhancement of its undergraduate base, the administration has presented an ambitious proposal to increase the enrollment of the College by as much as 10 to 15 percent, from the current 3500 students to roughly 4000 students. Developed in consultation with key faculty and alumni constituents, the plan is being vigorously discussed by the College community.

"Enhancing the Undergraduate Experience at Columbia," a 19-page report that represents several years of study and analysis, calls for an increase in class size of an eventual 135 students, phased in over five years. The rationale is clear: the additional tuition revenue that would be generated—an estimated $14.8 million by the sixth year of the plan—is needed to help finance major improvements in the College’s academic, residential and extracurricular life, and to provide additional resources for the Arts and Sciences faculty. The incremental money would be earmarked for such areas as faculty salaries, the new student center, the house system, student services and career advising, and for upgrades in science labs, athletic facilities, and the libraries.

The changes are necessary, the report says, "to make the quality and reputation of the College rank among the top three to five programs in the nation." The strategy is also seen as consistent with University President George Rupp’s stated commitment to the centrality of the College within the University. "Columbia is moving forward in exciting ways, and is making the investments and choices that will position it well for the next century," wrote University Provost Jonathan R. Cole ’64, who prepared the report with Vice President for Arts and Sciences David Cohen and Dean of the College Austin Quigley.

The document, released on January 31, assures “unequivocally” that the College will not grow unless certain commitments are maintained—namely, at least current levels of student quality and diversity; the need-blind, full-need financial aid policy; small sections and teaching resources for the core curriculum; and full residential capability. (The report states, "If and when the enrollment increase exceeds approximately 230 students, a new residence hall will be required to meet demand"; a potential site at 113th Street and Broadway has been targeted.)

Dean Quigley has stressed that the pro-
posal is "very much a working document" and that he expects it to be modified as different parties weigh in with their opinions. "We have been unanimous in [agree¬ing to] the safeguards that Jonathan has built into this document almost from the begin¬ning."

The significance of the plan was under¬scored on February 8, when it was the topic of discussion of an unusual joint meeting of the Executive Committee of the College Alumni Association and the College’s Board of Visitors. Provost Cole covered the main points with an extensive slide demonstration and fielded a welter of questions and comments.

"Enhancing the Undergraduate Experi¬ence" builds on recent indications that a larger undergraduate population can be realized without sacrificing academic quality. Applications to the College have risen an astounding 52 percent over the past three years, but even as classes have been topping out at 875 (compared with 800 just a few years ago), standardized test scores and grade-point averages of incoming stu¬dents have remained high.

Although the signs appear propitious for the outlined enrollment increase, it would nonetheless be the largest such increase in the College’s history, and consequently there has been much debate about the mer¬its. So far, in meetings and discussions both formal and informal, the proposal has met with qualified approval. The University Senate Budget Review and Education com¬mittees have conditionally endorsed the plan, while questioning estimates of class¬room space, the costs involved in hiring graduate student teachers, and projections of added revenue.

Alumni Association President Martin Kaplan ’61 expressed satisfaction at the Feb¬ruary 8 meeting that the report emerged directly from the work of Columbia’s 1993 Strategic Planning Commission, and that it took into account the major concerns raised in the same year’s report of the Committee on the Future of Columbia. In a let¬ter written at the end of the month to Provost Cole, Dean Quigley, and Dr. Cohen on behalf of the Alumni Association Execu¬tive Committee, Mr. Kaplan said, "The Executive Committee supports gradual, carefully planned and phased expansion of the College so long as such expansion and the funds generated are used to enhance and improve Columbia College."

The alumni leaders voiced some caveats, among them that "the increases must be slower and more gradual than proposed," that "action must be taken to improve the ratio of senior and junior faculty teaching in the core," and that "progress must continue to be made to improve student services."

But if alumni are open to the idea of enlarge¬ment, many stu¬dents are not. "Overwhelmingly students are opposed," said Student Council President Christopher Glaros ’96. "They feel it would be damaging. They think the larger you make the

Maintaining small core classes, need-blind admissions and full housing.

class size, the less you have a sense of community."

Soon after the report was issued, a group called the Students’ Com¬mittee for the Future of Columbia, headed by Avi Green ’96 and Jesse Sanford ’99, established a Web site on the Internet to solicit comments and produced an analysis titled "Reconsidering Enlargement." In general, the students thought that adding to College rolls in advance of anticipated resources was ill¬advised; they cited the inconve¬niences connected with the disman¬tling of Ferris Booth Hall, already overcrowded classes for some courses, and inadequate academic advising as examples of dissatisfactions that would be worsened by a suddenly burgeoning enrollment: "The plan as presented moves Columbia College to assume new, underestimated burdens before it is completely ready to do so." This attitude has been echoed at various student meetings, including two information sessions held with the administrators who formulated the original plan.

Provost Cole is encouraging feed¬back. "Discussions will continue," he wrote recently, "and modifications will be made in the plans where it is clear that assumptions are weak or errors have been made." [Already, responding to con¬cerns about dorm space and core curricu¬lum staffing, Dr. Cole announced late in March that no more than 80 additional first-year students and 14 transfers would be enrolled in next year’s student body.] One of the strongest assumptions, central to the plan, is that a larger alumni body, one that is happy with its undergraduate experience, will generate a stronger financial base for the College many years from now. Achiev¬ing this result, the administration appears to realize, means getting things right all along.

T.V.
Six degrees of Kevin Bacon

Most people know Kevin Bacon as the intense star of *Diner*, *he said, she said* and *Apollo 13*. But a small, arguably warped segment of the moviegoing public has made him the unwitting focus of an underground, nationwide pastime that is currently being promulgated by four College freshmen—live and in color—on Columbia Television.

Maybe you've heard of it, this so-called Kevin Bacon Game. The idea is to think of any movie actor and, by recalling any one of that person's co-stars in a given movie, proceed to do the same with that actor in another movie, thereby setting up a chain of cinematic associations that leads inevitably to Kevin Bacon.

Don't believe it? Try it—with Robert Downey, Jr., for example. He was in *Less Than Zero*, sharing the bill with Andrew McCarthy, who was in *St. Elmo's Fire* with Demi Moore, who played opposite Kevin Bacon in *A Few Good Men*.

Too easy? Just go back a few years, say, to Bette Davis: She was in *The Whales of August* with Vincent Price, who co-starred in *Edward Scissorhands* with Winona Ryder, Gary Oldman's co-star in *Murder in the First*, which also starred—well, you know.

These and other posers come courtesy of Misha Goberman, Chris Harriss, J. C. Khoury, and Dimitri Apessos, all members of the Class of '99 and hosts of the Kevin Bacon Game on CTV. These film buffs met during Orientation while submitting programming ideas to the station. A talk show about old movies, they decided, would be passe. Somehow they hit on the Kevin Bacon Game, which like kudzu has been slowly spreading through the country over the past year or two.

"The best time to do it is at parties or on long road trips," said Mr. Harriss. "It tends to be pretty addictive."

They convinced CTV to let them be addicted on Monday nights at 11:30. The format was simple: viewers called in to stump the experts. Someone might throw out "Holly Hunter" and then watch as one panellist (or, in case of toughies, the entire group) would brainstorm the following: She was half of the couple in *Raising Arizona*, the other being Nicholas Cage, who in *Kiss of Death* could be seen with Samuel L. Jackson of *True Romance*, which also featured Gary Oldman, Mr. Bacon's co-star in *Murder in the First*.

The Baconites have successfully fielded over 100 challenges, being caught flat-footed on very few (among them Vanilla Ice and Don Knotts). For some reason, they have noticed, an inordinate number of people have tried to stump them with Cheech Marin. But he's been a no-brainer ever since he was in *From Dusk Till Dawn* with Quentin Tarantino, a *Reservoir Dogs* veteran along with Chris Penn of the Kevin Bacon classic *Footloose*.

"Some people came up with really dumb ones," says Mr. Khoury. "Like Tom Hanks." (That's *Apollo 13*, folks.)
Ultimately, contestants were pitted against each other in an attempt to strike Bacon in the fewest moves. The tie-breaker on the last show, Mr. Apessos recalls, was Dan Marino. The winning answer: Co-star of Ace Ventura, Pet Detective, with Jim Carrey; co-star of Batman Forever with Tommy Lee Jones, co-star of JFK with (oh, hell, just keep reading)—

Okay, now the obvious question. Why, why Kevin Bacon?

There’s no definitive answer. Mr. Khoury says it’s all Mr. Bacon’s fault—that he tends to appear with ensemble casts. “He’s been in a supporting role in a lot of movies, never a leading role. He’s never the star. He’s always with five other really big ones. It’s easy to connect him to a lot of people.”

“It’s kind of a joke because he’s not a huge star and he’s not recognized for his talent,” says Mr. Apessos. “He’s actually mediocre. And that’s part of the joke—people asking, ‘Why Kevin Bacon?’”

No comment, though, from the man who’s in a good position to have one. Mr. Bacon’s publicist, Allen Eichhorn, declined to put CCT in touch with the actor; he has, you see, been queried to death on the subject: “He’s said everything there is to say.”

And by the way, for all you fans of Brian Dennehy 60—

Try Silverado, with The Right Stuff’s Scott Glenn, astronaut compatriot of Ed Harris, recently seen, of course, in Apollo 13.

Mario Van Peebles 78’s Heartbreak Ridge—with Clint Eastwood, who in Dirty Harry was teamed with John Vernon, a.k.a. Dean Wormer of Animal House (one of Mr. Bacon’s first appearances, incidentally). Now, as to James Cagney ‘22, Cornel Wilde ‘33, Dolph Sweet ‘48, Sorrell Booke ‘49, and George Segal ’55...

Your turn. T.V

Mock-up

Some 80 students, mainly seniors, got a taste of the job-seeking process at the hands of alumni on January 27 at the annual Mock Interview Day, conducted by the Center for Career Services. Braving stormy winter weather, 20 alumni showed up to drill the neophytes. In general, they found that the students carried themselves well, compared to their counterparts at other universities. The interviewees’ main faults, they said, were not doing enough research and lacking enough confidence to sell themselves.

“It’s like you’re on trial for your life and you have to give a lot of hard evidence,” advised Amanda Nelson ’94, a financial analyst at Goldman Sachs, who found her job through Career Services. Salim Dallal ’62, ’63B, a vice president of the Bank of America, remarked, “We transformed the way art is taught, eschewing the cut-and-dried association of titles and dates with specific works. "Schaep's accomplishment," wrote Deborah Solomon in The New York Times Magazine on the occasion of his 90th birthday, "was to shake off the dust and open the

Wittner heads Annual Fund

Derek Wittner ’65 has been named Director of the Columbia College Fund, which closes its 44th annual campaign on June 30. Mr. Wittner is spearheading an ambitious drive to increase this year’s Fund results by 15 percent, to a total in excess of $12 million. Mr. Wittner said the figures were currently on target but emphasized that the period between now and the end of the Fund year remains critical. He also hopes to increase alumni participation from 31 percent to 35 percent. Mr. Wittner, a 1968 graduate of the Law School, previously served the College as Assistant Director of the Fund and as Assistant Dean of Students.

New York, was duly impressed with the candidates, noting that they tended to be sufficiently flexible about how they thought they could achieve their career goals. “Students out of the College and Engineering are certainly more prepared than we were in my day.”

The session was part of the Center’s ongoing expansion of its resources and programs, which now include a home page on the World Wide Web (http://www.cc.columbia.edu/cu/cs/), job search workshops, and a Thursday Evening Career Series where various alumni panels explain the job opportunities in their fields and answer questions. “I’ve been living at Career Services,” said Joe Zilcosky ’96. “They’ve taught me more than I thought I could know.”

Shira J. Boss ’93

In memoriam

The University recently mourned the loss of three noted campus figures:

William Bloor '32, Treasurer of the University for 24 years, died on January 8 in Manhattan. Responsible for both investments and cash flow for Columbia, Mr. Bloor oversaw the nation's fifth largest university endowment portfolio. He began work in the treasurer's office shortly after graduating, helping to manage buildings on Morningside Heights; he became assistant treasurer in 1948 and treasurer in 1955, a post he held until retiring in 1979.

Fred S. Keller, Professor Emeritus of Psychology, died in Chapel Hill, N.C. on February 2 at the age of 97. Dr. Keller, a former chairman of the psychology department, introduced the College's first psychology course to use the behaviorist B. F. Skinner's experimental methods. He was also widely known for bringing elements of self-paced education to the college level.

Rev. John McGill Krumm, University Chaplain from 1952 to 1965, died last October 23 in Tustin, Calif., at the age of 82. Dr. Krumm, an Episcopalian, was a vocal advocate of equal rights, better housing, and the ordination of women, and an outspoken opponent of bigotry, McCarthyism, and nuclear weapons testing. He was elected Bishop of Southern Ohio in 1971.

Meyer Schapiro ’24 (1904–1996):

The artistry of great teaching

With the death of Meyer Schapiro on March 3, the world lost one of its preeminent art historians and Columbia lost one of its most celebrated teachers.

Beginning as an instructor in 1926, retiring as University Professor Emeritus in 1973, Professor Schapiro won an international audience with the encyclopedic breadth of his knowledge and the originality of his thought. Known as a champion of the art of his time, particularly the New York School of painters, Professor Schapiro sought ultimately to relate art to life, guided by a belief in the interplay of all schools of thought and systems of knowledge.

Considering his longevity and intellectual range, Meyer Schapiro was not primarily known for his published record. He wrote slim books on Van Gogh and Cézanne, and the release of his selected papers was punctuated by the passage of many years (the fourth volume was issued by George Braziller in 1994, 15 years after volume three). It was as a teacher that he communicated his expertise most vividly—even legendarily.

"The level of Meyer's discourse is, minimally, that of a great scholar; the intensity of his love often transforms this into a form of poetry," once said William S. Rubin '49, director emeritus of the department of painting and sculpture at the Museum of Modern Art. The critic Anatole Broyard wrote of Professor Schapiro, "When he was particularly excited by a work..." (once he was...), "He transformed the way art is taught, eschewing the cut-and-dried association of titles and dates with specific works. "Schaep's accomplishment," wrote Deborah Solomon in The New York Times Magazine on the occasion of his 90th birthday, "was to shake off the dust and open the..."
field to a style of speculation and intellectual bravura that drew on his command of many different disciplines.”

It was a process begun when, coming from Boys High School to the College as a Pulitzer Scholar, he found himself disappointed by the art history department’s offerings. “Very little was said to make intelligible the development of art or the meaning of the works or the qualities of form,” he later recalled.

But his 1929 doctoral thesis broke this mold; he spent 400 pages relating the 12th-century sculptures of the Moissac abbey in southwestern France to medieval church history, liturgy, theology, folklore, and many other fields. Speaking of the Schapiro method, his student John Plummer noted, “It begins with a keenly observed meaningful feature, usually missed or ignored by other scholars, that is enlarged to a general phenomenon, and then that phenomenon is examined with relation to a vast body of knowledge much or most of which has never been brought to bear on art history.”

Mr. Schapiro was born in Shavly, Lithuania and came to the United States at the age of 3. He grew up in the Brownsville section of Brooklyn, where he took his first art classes at the Hebrew Settlement House; much of his intellectual development later took place in the left-leaning crucible of the 1920’s and 30’s in Greenwich Village, where he lived for more than 60 years. “He was the one person in the Village against whom no one had anything terrible to say,” Saul Bellow once remarked.

In 1974, when funds were being raised to endow the first of two chairs in his name at Columbia, 12 leading artists, among them Jasper Johns, Robert Motherwell, and Andy Warhol, created original works for a limited-edition portfolio. A year later, Professor Schapiro was awarded the Hamilton Medal, the College Alumni Association’s highest honor. In 1987, Meyer Schapiro himself became a subject for artistic retrospective when 60 of his original paintings, sculptures, prints, and drawings were exhibited in the Wallach Art Gallery in Schermerhorn Hall.

Mr. Schapiro’s survivors include his widow, Lillian Milgram, two children, Miriam and Ernest, two grandsons, a great-grandson, and his brother, Morris ’23. A memorial service will be held on campus this fall.

**Meyer Schapiro ’24: A poet among scholars**

The late art historian conveyed the joy of creation.

*by David Rosand ’58, Meyer Schapiro Professor of Art History*

The humanity of art lies in the artist and not simply in what he represents,” Meyer Schapiro said in his lectures on abstract art. “It is the painter’s constructive activity, his power of impressing a work with feeling and the qualities of thought that gives humanity to art.” These were the values he himself embodied and conveyed, values he shared with the artists whose expressive freedom he so appreciated. Meyer’s range as an art historian was universal, for he believed in the universality of art. The range of his knowledge was legendary, however intimidating it may have been to colleagues, it seemed less so to students—perhaps because they never dreamed of comparison, but more, I think, because of the obvious delight he took in knowing and in sharing what he knew. There was about him always a joy, a joy in learning and, especially, a joy in art. It came through in his response to the challenges of knowledge and of art, in the spontaneity of his lectures and the sheer animation of his face as he spoke, the smile of pleasure taken in discovery.

An artist himself, Meyer talked about pictures like an artist. His criticism was an act of re-creation, as he reconstructed the decisions made by the artist; every stroke of a painting demanded attention. Choice was important, that freedom of the individual responding to the world around him and to the challenge of his own creation. In the anonymous art of the early Middle Ages, Meyer discovered the artist, the human maker; he intuited the feeling individual responsibility for the invention of such expressive form. The most distant art took on life and became accessible precisely through his recognition of and insistence on its humanity.

As a College student aspiring to become a painter, I had my most important lessons in the art of painting in Meyer’s art history classes. To me, in the 1950’s, the legendary Professor Schapiro seemed like the best art teacher imaginable; he spoke about the making of pictures and he discovered meaning, deep personal and social meaning, in the very processes of that making. Studying with him at Columbia then offered a way into the vital art world of New York; he brought the artists to Morningside Heights, and their presence in his classroom, in some way validating his wisdom, added a further aura to the experience.

“The most distant art...”

Meyer Schapiro may have been a scholars’ scholar, but among scholars he was a poet.
took on life through his insistence on its humanity."
College senior Casey O’Shea aims to become Columbia’s first Olympic track and field entrant in 40 years.

“He has a realistic chance to get to the trials in the steeplechase,” says Columbia track coach Willy Wood, who has already started gearing O’Shea’s training toward that meet. The first three finishers in the U.S. trials, set for June 14–23 in Atlanta, go to the Olympics. “We want to keep Casey’s legs fresh,” Wood said. “So we are keeping his indoor season to a minimum in terms of competition. Then, we will slowly start gearing up.”

A handsome, 21-year-old senior from Glorieta, New Mexico, O’Shea was, until recently, easy to spot in a race. He had long, flowing blond hair held together with a kerchief. Then, bearing down for his final season, he trimmed it off. He still runs with a ramrod upright style as if he were a West Point plebe.

“Not since 1956, when George Shaw ’53 bounded high and far in the triple jump, has a Columbia track and field athlete competed in the Olympics. But there is an outside chance that may change this year, because Lion distance star Casey O’Shea ’96 has set his sights on making the U.S. team.

On campus, O’Shea, a political science and economics major, says he has had to work hard to maintain his academic status. At the same time, he is dedicated to Columbia’s running program, which is in a building mode. “I am thinking of sticking around for one more year as a graduate assistant or assistant coach,” he said at a fall cross-country meet in Van Cortlandt Park. “I feel committed to what’s going on with the team. I’d like to help bring it along.”

As he talked, the gun went off for the junior varsity race. Without a word, O’Shea bolted from his interviewer and dashed into the hills to urge on teammates.

Some think a dearth of other first-class Lion runners to push him has held back O’Shea’s development. “In training, we asked Casey to put himself in a position where he has to sacrifice himself personally because our team isn’t nearly as strong as he is,” Wood said. “When we do maintenance runs, he will go easier than he should to help out our younger runners and try to teach them what the sport is all about...He is probably the best kid I’ve ever coached.”

During his four years at Columbia, O’Shea ranked with the top college distance runners in the East. In cross-country last fall, he was the Metropolitan Intercollegiate champion, finished 5th (of 80 runners) in the Hepts, and 13th (of 159) in the NCAA district qualifying meet. His strong Hepts performance earned him a place on the All-Ivy cross-country team.

But his forte is the 3,000-meters steeplechase, a demanding run with four hurdles and a water jump that must be negotiated seven times around a 400-meters track. It is a race brimming with peril. A runner need make only one misstep to clip one of the three-foot hurdles and go sprawling. Unlike barriers in a sprint hurdles race, steeplechase hurdles are solid so they cannot be knocked over. The event is made even more difficult by the water...
jump because the shoe on the lead foot gets wetter and heavier as a runner splashes through a shallow pool each time he clears the water barrier.

Still, Wood thinks the steeplechase is O'Shea's best race. "The tougher the course, the more the obstacles, the more he responds."

Last year, O'Shea earned NCAA All-American honors in the steeplechase. He was the 8th American finisher and placed 12th overall. Earlier in the outdoor season, he won the steeplechase in the Mets, ran 2nd in the IC4A championships, and 4th in the Hept. His personal best of 8:49.8 puts him second behind Paul Heck on Columbia's All-Time list. Heck ran 8:47.5 in 1977.

However, O'Shea will have to improve markedly to get to the Atlanta Olympics. To reach the trials, he will have to run 8:35 or better—although if the field of 36 is not filled there is a provisional qualifying time of 8:45. To finish among the top three runners and make the U.S. team, he will probably have to go under 8:30. That translates to a huge 20-second improvement.

But his goal of making the team is not impossible. His major problem is his hurdling form, which Wood says, is "adequate" at best. "But that is where we are going to be putting in a lot of effort in the indoor season," the coach said. "If Casey can improve his technique, he will see a lot of time drop. If he doesn't make it this year, his chances will be greater in the year 2000 (the date for the next Olympics) when he will be older, more experienced and stronger, if he keeps training."

If Casey O'Shea '96 makes the U.S. Olympic team, he will join an elite group of Lion track and field athletes who have competed in past Games.

Harry S. Babcock '12, a pole vaulter, won a gold medal at the 1912 Olympics in Stockholm. An Engineering student who transferred to the College for his last semester in 1912, Babcock set a Games record with a vault of 12 feet, 1 1/2 inches.

George Shaw '53 made the team—but did not medal—in the triple jump (formerly called the hop, step, and jump) in two Olympics. He went to the 1952 Games at Helsinki and the 1956 Olympics at Melbourne.

The U.S. Olympic Committee lists two other Columbians as track and field competitors—both gold medalists. But school records show they came to Morningside Heights after the Games.

Francis Hussey ran the opening leg of the U.S. 4 x 100-meter relay in Paris in 1924. He stunned spectators by handing off the baton two feet ahead of Britain's Harold Abrahams, celebrated in the film *Chariots of Fire* for his upset victory in the 100-meter dash. The U.S. team held Hussey's lead and broke the tape in 41 seconds flat, smashing the Olympic mark. However, Columbia cannot fully claim Hussey as one of its Olympians because he was then a Stuyvesant High School student. The Columbia bursar's office says he did not come to Morningside until three years after the Olympics and then only for the 1927-28 school year.

In 1956, Louis Jones won a gold medal in Melbourne by running the first leg on the winning U.S. 4 x 400-meter relay. Their time was 3:04.8. Jones also placed fifth in the 400-meter run. He attended Columbia later as a graduate student, earning an M.A. at Teachers College in 1960. His track development came at Manhattan College where he graduated in 1954.

Ironically, the late Ben Johnson '38 (not to be confused with the Canadian Ben Johnson who was disqualified from the 1988 Games), never ran in the Olympics. Johnson, who still holds three Columbia sprint records, was clocked in a world indoor best of 6 seconds flat in the indoor 60-yard dash. He did it in the Millrose Games in 1938 at Madison Square Garden.

However, officials would not accept the mark because they could not believe their stop watches. One of them said nobody could run that fast. (The world best today is even lower than Johnson's eyebrow-raising time—5.9 seconds.) In 1936, a pulled hamstring muscle kept Johnson out of the Berlin Olympics. He could not compete in 1940 and 1944 because the Games were canceled during World War II.

D.Z.
Working for scale:
A museum scientist takes the measure of Diplodocus, Brontosaurus, and Allosaurus limbs.

PHOTO: AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

A series of great
teachers left the largest footprints.

In 1942, Franz Boas, the founder of American anthropology and a fixture at Columbia for almost five decades, was entertaining the head of the Musée de l’Homme at the Columbia Faculty Club. In the midst of a war fueled by race hatred and destined to fan its flames even higher, Professor Boas had something urgent to say about the future of the human species. “I have a new theory of racism,” he announced to his guest—and collapsed in his chair, dead.

The theory died with him, but we can guess that it would have been pointed, practical and uncompromising. It would have lengthened the already long shadow Boas casts on an age threatened with the loss not only of biological diversity but of human cultural diversity as well. Boas was an apostle of diversity who preached to a reductive century. He was also a leading figure at two institutions where the struggle to understand and preserve life’s manifold variety has been waged energetically and often noisily: Columbia and the American Museum of Natural History.

The two institutions recently announced formal links through the new Center for Environmental Research and Conservation (CERC) and began to explore internship opportunities for students in a new major in environmental biology. The Columbia students who enter the Museum’s fifth-floor research corridor (the world’s longest hallway outside the Pentagon) will follow in some very large footsteps, not made by dinosaurs. Boas, his student Margaret Mead, and Museum president Henry Fairfield Osborn are the most prominent of many compelling figures who served and shaped both Museum and University. In the process, they changed the way we think about life and culture. To today’s defenders of diversity, their stories offer courage and caution in equal measure.

What visitors to the museum on Central Park West don’t see behind the Art Deco freeze-frame dioramas, the dusty masks and totem poles is an enormous research enterprise. More than 40 scientists and anthropologists, called “curators,” and many more assistants, work behind closed doors with a collection of 30 million specimens.
Not until 1966 would Osborn's

and artifacts and some 55 million bones, fossil and otherwise. Their immediate job has remained much the same since the Museum was founded in 1869, which is to classify and describe creatures, including human beings, and to draw family trees, a discipline known as systematics. Their collective role, however, is to tell the story of life's— and humankind's—rise and diversification. They are the high priests and priestesses of evolution.

For Henry Fairfield Osborn, who guided the Museum in its heyday, from 1908 to 1933, evolution was “the primary scientific and theological challenge of our age.” He and his contemporary Franz Boas came to radically different conclusions about it, however, and although Boas may have been ahead of his time, it was Osborn’s ideas that shaped science at Columbia and the American Museum.

Osborn arrived in 1892 as Da Costa Professor of Zoology at Columbia and chairman of a new department of mammalian paleontology at the Museum. He was a catch. The trustees and alumni of Princeton, his alma mater and previous employer, had begged him not to accept, fearing a setback to “our struggle to make Princeton a great university,” as one remarked. But Osborn had the academic ambition and the social connections for New York. He carried the stamp of approval from his mentor, E. D. Cope, one of the greatest of all fossil animal collectors, and the blessing of Princeton’s President McCosh. He also bore a wealthy family name linked to the Morgans and Dodges. He had met Darwin and studied with T. H. Huxley in England. That his intellectual contributions were of a distinctly secondary order seems not to have mattered.

For the Museum, 23 years old but still scientifically rudderless, Osborn offered academic and social ballast. For Columbia’s progressive president Seth Low ’70, then planning the move to Morningside Heights, Osborn was the key to transforming a sleepy Columbia College and a few satellite professional schools into a university on the European model. The Museum would be Osborn’s base of operations for 40 years, but the Columbia appointment seems to have been what sealed the bargain.

It appeared to be a good deal for all parties. In a few years, Osborn had unearthed the Museum’s first dinosaur (a Diplodocus) and begun to build the premier department of vertebrate paleontology in the world. He created the first of the Museum’s world-famous dinosaur displays. At Columbia, he was instrumental in getting Schermerhorn Hall built. More important, he oversaw the consolidation of biological studies and, later, its redesignation as zoology, with a separate faculty for botany. This structure persisted for nearly 70 years, with grave consequences.

From the outset, Osborn carried himself as Herr Doktor. He is said to have once remarked to an overzealous assistant, “Never blot the signature of a great man.” Patrician, addicted to protocol, academically credentialled but intellectually vague, Osborn demanded deference and travelled first class. When a Museum expedition went to Greenland, he made sure the members had coffee and cigars on Christmas. (He packed them himself.) When he visited the Museum’s fossil expedition in Mongolia, he made sure to break for tea in the Gobi with Roy Chapman Andrews, the Indiana Jones of his time. When it came time to write up his research, he had an entire department to do the heavy lifting, enabling him to produce (by his count) more than 900 publications, few of which are consulted today.

Osborn’s intellectual grail was to reconcile the scientific persuasiveness of evolution with the moral and spiritual truth of Presbyterian Christianity. He was never able to say just how they cohered, but he was convinced that the mighty maze of nature was not without a plan, to paraphrase Alexander Pope.

In spite of what the bones he dug up were telling him, Osborn desperately wanted to believe in a program for evolution, some terminus ad quem that would salvage both the notion of a Creator and the social (and racial) hierarchy Osborn represented. He had genuine insights about how species adapt to environments, but he also endorsed Madison Grant’s elaborate racist screed, The Passing of the Great Race. When the press sent Jewish reporters to question him about his racial views, Osborn refused to see them. Many of his colleagues came to find his ideas repugnant. The great anthropologist and Boas protégé Robert Lowie, for 13 years a Museum employee, refused to sign Osborn’s 70th birthday tribute. The most withering blast came from the renowned geneticist Osborn himself had helped recruit from the Bryn Mawr faculty, Thomas Hunt Morgan.

Morgan made the sixth-floor laboratories of Schermerhorn into a venerated shrine and won the Nobel Prize. In the famous Fly Room, he and A. H. Sturtevant showed that the gene was the mechanism of heredity, mutation the origin of variety, and evolution a process both orderly and utterly directionless. When Osborn responded with an obscure theory of genetic destination for each species, Morgan condemned: “I am sorry to hear that the mammals have not evolved by mutation. I cannot but hope that you will relent..."
shadow finally lift at Columbia.

some day and let us have the mammals back."

Osborn didn’t relent. At Morningside, zoology, and especially comparative morphology, was biology. In Osborn’s opinion, geneticists could not see the forest (evolutionary direction) for the trees (inconsequential genetic mutations). The rift between biochemists and organismal biologists continued to widen after Morgan departed for Caltech in the late 1920’s. Indeed, the revolution in cell and molecular studies would largely bypass Columbia, with some notable exceptions. By the 1960’s, Columbia had fallen so far behind that it was time for an overhaul, and Cyrus Levinthal was hired from M.I.T. to turn the battleship, with the help of such faculty as James Darnell. In 1966, Zoology and Botany were scraped off the office doors and Biological Sciences restencilled. The skeletal gorilla that once graced the hallway of Schermerhorn’s ninth floor was consigned to an unknown basement. The dead hand of Henry Fairfield Osborn was lifted.

Yet Columbia couldn’t simply be purged of creatures in favor of model systems. On Osborn’s watch (or because of it) the most important modern theorists of evolution came to the Museum and Columbia: William K. Gregory, a leader in morphological studies of evolutionary change; ornithologist Ernst Mayr, now professor emeritus at Harvard; and George Gaylord Simpson, the fossil prehistorian of South America and the last Columbia professor of vertebrate paleontology. In the 1940’s, the latter two, together with Morgan’s student Theodosius Dobzhansky, united zoology, genetics, biogeography and paleontology into a single descriptive framework for evolution—a “unified field theory” of how life gets to be the way it is.

Dubbed the Modern Synthesis, this approach revised Darwin’s theories about natural selection and how new species arise, at what rate and under what conditions. It stands in stark contrast to the view then developing among biochemists that evolution doesn’t happen to organisms at all, only to genes and populations of genes—“the selfish gene” theory.

This balanced view of life profoundly influenced two post-purge Columbia graduate students, Stephen Jay Gould and current Museum curator Niles Eldredge ’65, who taught at Columbia for 11 years. They developed an important theory called punctuated equilibria to explain why the development of new species and major traits, such as flight, seems to happen suddenly, rather than gradually, as Darwin believed they should.

The work of Columbia’s evolutionary theorists underscores the need for inclusive thinking in biology. As powerful a tool as molecular analysis is, there are things it cannot fully tell us that we urgently need to know: where creatures live and why; how they are related; how they interact; what their loss means to other creatures and to us. For today’s defenders of diversity, who have to understand species in order to make choices about conservation, molecular biology offers an X-ray of the fiddler—

The real Indiana Jones: The adventurer Roy Chapman Andrews, with whom Osborn made sure to break for tea, at elephant camp in Mongolia in 1928. PHOTO: AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

Franz Boas came to the Museum and Columbia just a few years after Osborn, but he needed special pleading to get bottom rung positions, even though he was already being hailed as the best anthropologist in America. He was expected to do for human cultures what Osborn did for fossil bones—organize them in groups and show how they had evolved over time. Instead, he came to doubt that cultures evolved at all, and certainly not as Osborn used the term.

By the turn of the century, the very fact that one culture did the studying and all others were the studied seemed to be one more piece of decisive evidence for human progress. At natural history museums and world’s fairs like the Columbian Exposition of 1893 (which engendered Chicago’s Field Museum), pygmies, Eskimos, and Indians were routinely exhibited as evolutionary dead ends, vestigial curiosities, the soiled base of a gleaming Darwinian pyramid that ended in the heavens with the fittest of the fit, presumably the likes of Osborn.

Boas had felt the sting of such racialism and had the literal scars to prove it. In Germany, he had fought duels over anti-Semitic slurs, and the physical results added to what Margaret Mead called his “surprising and frightening” presence. Trained in the German scientific tradition, Boas never disputed Darwin, but he had enough experience of so-called primitive societies to know their tribulations and

Nobel laureate: Thomas Hunt Morgan, the renowned Columbia geneticist, tangled memorably with Osborn. PHOTO COLUMBIANA
s tplorers could not be explained by evolutionary schemes borrowed from biology. He couldn’t find any convincing evidence that human beings had “progressed” at all. Quite the opposite. “I divined what a wealth of thought lay hidden behind the grotesque masks and elaborately decorated utensils of these tribes,” he said. In fact, it was he who brought the Indians to Chicago, but not for cheap thrills. He was convinced they had something to teach industrial civilization about the range of human capacity—if it didn’t destroy them first.

His major Museum assignment was directing the landmark Jesup North Pacific Expedition to collect artifacts and data from the cultures of Siberia and coastal Canada. The Jesup Expedition was supposed to discover whether human beings had originally migrated into North America from Asia. Instead, it became a race against time to prevent knowledge from vanishing. Taking personal charge of the Northwest Coast leg, Boas fought harsh weather, privation, and the rugged territory of the Coast Range to visit tribes decimated by disease and culturally under siege. He proved politically rugged, too. When one of his Indian collectors was arrested by the Canadian government for practicing the banned potlatch ceremony, Boas counter-attacked and got the charges dropped. No wonder the Kwakiutl people said he showed “the heart of a great chief.”

He needed it. From the top of academia on down, dubious biological analogies had crept into cultural description to justify racism and imperialism. In answer, Boas’ exhibits, first for the Smithsonian and then the American Museum, sought to capture the “wealth of thought” behind tribal artifacts and the integrity of these cultures. Such views had gotten him into hot water in Germany, where he knew he would never have a haven, however, for in 1902, Seth Low’s Columbia passed to Nicholas Murray Butler ’82.

The biography of Butler currently being prepared by Professor Michael Rosenthal may cast a warmer light on this relation, but the outlines are clear and chilly. When Margaret Mead arrived at Barnard in 1920, Boas, with all his distinction, occupied cramped and demeaning quarters in the basement of the Journalism Building. It was no accident. Butler instituted selective admissions policies that effectively reduced the College’s Jewish population by half. He strongly supported immigration restrictions, called for total militarization of the university in advance of U.S. entry into World War I, and drummed out faculty who openly rebelled. Boas opposed him on all these issues. One example is typical. When Butler sent a questionnaire to the faculty asking what each would do for the war effort, Boas scratched in response, “Mind my own business.” No wonder he stayed in the basement.

Yet out of his cave came American anthropology: students Ruth Benedict, Ruth Bunzel, A. L. Kroeber ’96, Robert Lowie, Clark Wissler (who became head of the Museum’s department), Edward Sapir, and, of course, Margaret Mead. They brought to a nascent discipline what “Papa Franz” (as Mead called him) demanded: rigor and attention to the particulars of cultural experience.

Boas didn’t just impart knowledge; he altered the way his students thought. Once he was attempting to explain a point about biology using calculus, when he realized most of his students didn’t know what calculus was. So he stopped the lecture and taught them. He sent his graduate students into the field as if they were his emissaries, to the cultures he thought were changing or about to disappear. He has been criticized by even such steadfast admirers as Marvin Harris ’49 for his aversion to social theory, but as Ruth Benedict said, “He found anthropology...a happy hunting ground for the romantic lover of primitive things and left it a discipline in which theories could be tested.”

Boas and Osborn set up an intellectual free trade zone between Morningside Heights and the Museum, and many distinguished scholars and scientists joined in the commerce. Junius Bird ‘30 was one of the most colorful. He dropped out of the College after his freshman year to travel on expeditions with publisher George Putnam. While his classmates were grubbing and graduating, he was sailing through the islands of Tierra del Fuego and discovering the oldest evidence of humans in South America. He also discovered the earliest New World textiles and pioneered the study of Inka weaving.

James Chapin ’16 was also lured away from the College by an expedition, but he eventually graduated. While working part-time at the Museum during his sophomore year, he was asked to go to the
operation" for human society.

Margaret Mead began teaching at Columbia and working at the Museum in 1926, upon returning from her first field trip to Samoa. In one of those three-minute student conferences for which he was famous, Boas had set the research topic for her thesis—cultural change—but she had to argue him out of his misgivings at sending her to a remote island of the Pacific for field study. He reminded her of all the anthropologists who hadn’t come back from the field. He needn’t have worried.

Hired at the Museum by Columbia professor Pliny Goddard, she was installed in a tower, decidedly out of the loop, but she had no intention of spending her time shelving bows and blowguns. Instead, she set out to change the field, to give it a profile. She became the best known anthropologist in history, although she never rose above the rank of assistant at the Museum or adjunct at Columbia until late in life.

Just as Boas had done with his Columbia bunker, she transformed her tower into a stronghold. Here she wrote up a popular version of her fieldwork on adolescent female sexuality, Coming of Age in Samoa. For girls, adolescence didn’t have to be the period of storm and stress it often was in Western society, she concluded. Culture, not biology, largely determined personality. Her academic reputation was soon matched by her death, to attack her colleagues—mostly male at both institutions—watched with a mixture of envy, skepticism and growing amazement. The anthropologist Derek Freeman waited decades, until after her death, to help establish Christine of Congo birds that had once been famous. Boas had set the three-minute student conferences for the National Research Council. It is appropriate that Mead came to dominate her two worlds and brought them closer than they had ever been. She showed that ideas have consequences, the academy a public role beyond the delivery of expertise on the one hand or inert cultural snapshots on the other. Discourse about culture—like discourse about the fate of the biosphere—is too important to be left to the specialists. In Mead’s vision, it ought to be part of our common conversation about who we are as a species and what we value, a conversation beginning in museums and universities but not ending there. “Her most solid contribution was to raise everyone’s level of consciousness about cultural differences,” Marvin Harris said. “Bringing the word about culture was her mission.”

The people of Peri village, on the remote Pacific island where she had done research off and on for four decades, perhaps best understood the implications of Mead’s “struggle for a world in which each gift shall have its place,” as the late Rev. Theodore Hesburgh put it. When she died, village councilor Peranis Paliau sent a cable to the Museum: “People sorry of Margaret Mead’s death. With sympathy, respect. Rested seven days. Planted coconut tree memory of great friend.”

Lyle Rexter ’73 is co-author, with Rachel Klein, of the recently published tome, The American Museum of Natural History: 125 Years of Expedition and Discovery. As a senior associate with the consulting firm of Jan Krukowski & Company, he has worked with both the Museum and the University.
"We can't preserve the environment

Professor Don Melnick:
Evolution of an Activist

He's taking seriously the responsibility of training the next
generation of environmental scientists.

Don Melnick and his wife, Mary Pearl, could see the elephant up ahead, off the road at the edge of the forest. They were on their way to study toque monkeys in the Sri Lankan jungle and had been dodging fire-fights between Tamil rebels and government forces, but they had never seen an elephant in the wild, so they slowed for a closer look. "Elephants can be amazingly silent," says the professor of anthropology and biological sciences. "This one suddenly faded away into the forest like a ghost. It was uncanny." Three months later, returning from the field, Melnick and Pearl were headed back along the same road. This time, there was no elephant, and there was no forest, only acres of clear-cut stumps. "I made a resolution," says Professor Melnick. "Theoretical and evolutionary studies are fine, but I also had a responsibility as a scientist to apply my expertise to problems of habitat destruction and loss of biodiversity."

A decade later, Professor Melnick's forest epiphany has resulted in Columbia's new Center for Environmental Research and Conservation (CERC), which he directs. The Center is an interdisciplinary unit that links Columbia, the Lamont-Doherty Earth Observatory and the Goddard Institute for Space Studies with a consortium of New York's premier nature-related institutions—the American Museum of Natural History, the New York Botanical Garden, the Wildlife Conservation Society (formerly the New York Zoological Society) and the Wildlife Preservation Trust International, whose executive director is Mary Pearl. Dr. Pearl serves as Associate Director for CERC, a position that will rotate among the consortium partners in the future.

For Columbia undergraduates, the door to CERC is through a major in either environmental science, with a focus on geochemistry, or environmental biology, a new program. Affiliated field sites enable students to work in Indonesia and in the tropical forest and cerrado of coastal Brazil. Both areas are enormously important to world conservation efforts.

All these initiatives focus on what Professor Melnick calls "intelligent stewardship" of the biosphere—old-fashioned conservation joined to modern biodiversity studies. It might seem strange that an anthropologist should lead the effort to preserve species diversity, but human beings aren't Dr. Melnick's real focus. Primates are, and more specifically, Asian monkeys and macaques. He is an expert on their systematics, that is, what species exist and how they are related, in terms of habitat, genetics and natural history. He has also studied their behavior and its relation to demography and population.

These studies have brought him face to face with the need for activism. Leaf monkeys and macaques make up 25 percent of all primate species, and like songbirds, they are bell-wether species for habitat destruction. Their disappearance signals serious trouble. "During my work, I've seen many go on the critical or endangered list," Professor Melnick says.

Cultural anthropology, on the other hand, belongs at the center of conservation efforts because human beings are at the center of the biodiversity crisis. "Most of the people we deal with in the field are not evil," adds Professor Melnick, "they are simply trying to get by. Any workable solution must integrate their needs with the needs of the environment. Those who preach 'People second' simply haven't gotten away from their desks."

CERC unites all these concerns and more, from public health to political science and economics. It has just hosted an enormously successful conference on 25 years of the Environmental Protection Agency. The Center is one of Columbia's more ambitious academic undertakings, and
arguably long overdue. The E.P.A., Earth Day, and the first programs in environmental studies began in the 1960's. "Vertical departmental structures are dominant," says Professor Melnick. "But rising concern for the environment has overwhelmed our conservatism. And this effort is right in line with the necessity to make the most of the University's resources. We could never start a program of this magnitude from scratch."

For Dr. Melnick, teaching is crucial to the conservation enterprise. "The first element we developed in this initiative was an undergraduate program," he says, "with a strong commitment from senior faculty to teach it. Our students will be the next generation of environmental leaders, as scientists and policy makers. All of us agree that it is our chief responsibility to expose them to the full range and complexity of the problems so that they can make good decisions.

Better late than never, but is it too late to save the biosphere, or at least insure a livable future? Professor Melnick doesn't think so. In Southeast Asia, which contains one third of the world's plant and animal species, he points to Indonesia's decisions to ban the export of raw logs and to sell four million acres around the national park in Sumatra to the European Union to create a mixed-use buffer zone. Says Professor Melnick, "Western industrial society has had 150 years to make all its mistakes, but these people are having to get sensitive quickly. It will take a confrontation with economic and political realities, but we have to solve the problem here. We can't preserve the environment as a series of habitat theme parks."

L.R.
Face-to-face with the unknowable souls of famous people.

It is the role of the portrait photographer to bring us face-to-face with the famous, to bring us into intimate one-on-one contact with persons who, by nature of their celebrity, are known and seen by many. It is precisely the sharp social spark inherent in this act that often prevents us from analyzing the work of the portrait photographer. The privileged, magical images he creates for us tend to conceal his art from scrutiny.

Throughout his work, Timothy Greenfield-Sanders has played on the tension between photography’s glamorous mystique and its mundane mechanics. The images he creates are magisterial and brooding; yet the format and technique are repetitively the same, as if his subjects have been lined up one after another for mug shots by a divinely inspired police photographer.

Greenfield-Sanders uses a pre-war 11” x 14” view camera. In the late 70’s he was one of the first photographers to begin to employ a large-format camera that allows the photographer to make a contact print without enlarging the negative. For many years he worked only in black and white, since he disliked the feeling of color film. However, in 1988 he also began using the large-format 20” x 24” Polaroid camera with which he has developed a body of work in color photography of muted sensuousness. Greenfield-Sanders’ lighting is quite simple. In the studio, he almost always lights his subject from the upper right. Despite the apparent repetitiveness of this technique, he is able to achieve endless nuances of sculptural effect.

Greenfield-Sanders has also for many years used an antique lens which has only a very small focal range. By using this lens, only a narrow two-dimensional plane in his three-dimensional space is in focus. Usually the sitter’s eyes are in sharp focus, while the hands, clothing, and even other parts of the face are more or less blurred in relation to their distance from the focal plane. Formally, Greenfield-Sanders is very much a minimalist. As with any successful minimalism, each seemingly simple element must carry multiple levels of meaning. Thus, the out-of-focus lens rivets our attention to the sitter’s eyes; at the same time it makes us aware of the transformation of physical space onto a two-dimensional plane; lastly it links Greenfield-Sanders’ work to 19th-century photography, particularly its obsession with recording.

Greenfield-Sanders is a kind of Atget of the contemporary cultural scene. Like Warhol, from his earliest work he has been obsessed with archiving the personalities of the worlds he inhabits. Since 1980, he has shot portfolios of artists of the 50’s, art critics, and artist-photographers (his first Polaroid series), and has generally chronicled hundreds of his contemporaries in the art worlds of the 80’s and 90’s. More recently he has started photographing actors and musicians with the same endless energy. Like other aspects of his art, Greenfield-Sanders’ cataloguing reveals two contrasting agendas. On the one hand, he will photograph everyone and anyone...
“Greenfield-Sanders’ work questions the relationship
between the public persona and the private self.”

Timothy Greenfield-Sanders' psychological relationship to his subjects is subtle and elusive. Unlike, say, Hans Namuth, who in true existential fashion felt he could penetrate the inner being of his subjects at a decisive moment, Greenfield-Sanders prefers to work from the outside in. Typically, a portrait session will start with a sociable cup of coffee with the photographer in the light-filled kitchen of his East Village home and studio. As Greenfield-Sanders explains, it is his first job to put his visitors at ease, to convince his sitters that their venture into the photographer’s domain will be a pleasant one. At the same time, this simple ritual allows the photographer to subconsciously gather ideas about how to approach his subjects.

Then, photographer and sitter proceed to the downstairs studio where the visitor may be surprised to find that, despite the casual atmosphere, the huge camera, the film holders, and the ultra-modern lighting equipment have all been perfectly set up beforehand, leaving the photographer free to concentrate on his sitter. After a pose has been arrived at, Greenfield-Sanders asks the sitter to relax his or her face, removing any trace of expression so that the photographer can “start with nothing.” This allows the photographer to focus on the sculptural character of the sitter’s face and body while, at the same time, permitting nuances of emotion to emerge from this formal confrontation between the sitter and the photographer. Greenfield-Sanders’ attitude is respectful. He does not probe or look for flaws in his subject. Yet from the formal, controlled situation in which he works, images of great psychological power emerge. While some photographers try to capture one moment or one expression, a Greenfield-Sanders photograph defines its subject in a more atemporal way: Hauntingly, we are given an image of how a person is.

At the same time, Greenfield-Sanders’ photographs almost always raise questions of the relationship between the public persona and the private self and even between the mind within and the body without. In an almost taunting way, he creates an exquisite tension between his concern with the face and body as living sculptural surfaces while drawing attention to, yet never telling us, what lies within. I would venture to say that for Greenfield-Sanders the soul within is a Liebnizean monad, present but unknowable.

Peter Halley, a noted painter in New York, is also the publisher of index magazine.
While some of us were watching "Deep Space Nine," Ben Oppenheimer '94

Less than two years after graduating from the College, astrophysicist Ben Oppenheimer '94 has discovered a long-sought but never-seen-before celestial body, and had a brush with stardom. So did the object he found.

Mr. Oppenheimer, now a graduate student at the California Institute of Technology, helped confirm the first unambiguous sighting of a brown dwarf—an entirely new class of astronomical object, neither star not planet, whose existence had been theorized more than 30 years ago. Astronomers have been looking for a real live one ever since.

When the finding was announced last fall, Nature and Science, the prestigious journals that compete fiercely for the best scientific papers, each published articles on it within a two-day span—an indication of the discovery’s importance. Mr. Oppenheimer was the lead author on the Science paper and second author on the Nature paper.

The astronomical community was buzzing, and the story made big news, including page one in The New York Times. Mr. Oppenheimer, who is 23, appeared on television and found himself talking to reporters around the world.

"I am just thrilled to make such a contribution at such a young age," Mr. Oppenheimer said. "I'm very proud of that. And it’s absolutely exciting to see finally what these objects are really like, to have a real specimen. Previously we had only theories. Now we have at least one to look at."

Caltech Professor Shrinivas Kulkarni, leader of the research team that made the discovery and Mr. Oppenheimer’s adviser, said, "It was a bit like searching for a needle in a haystack, and one has to put in a lot of effort to make sure that you don’t miss it. In his very first year, Ben jumped into our project with all the enthusiasm that people his age have and was on top of the data as it came in. It was a combination of good timing, good luck and good genes."

"It’s a great way to start a research career, though it will be hard to keep up," Professor Kulkarni added. "If anyone can, Ben can."

Brown dwarfs have been described as a missing link between planets and stars. They are much larger and hotter than planets but don’t have quite enough mass to ignite the nuclear fusion reactions that cause stars like our Sun to shine. Dim and diminutive, they were hard to find. "The astronomer Jill Tarter called them ‘brown’ because, in her words, ‘brown is not a color,’” Mr. Oppenheimer explained. "The idea was that people really had no idea what these things would look like, that is, what color they would be."

Searching far into the universe, astronomers could never be sure whether a possible brown dwarf was really a true star that appeared less bright only because it was so far away. Looking closer to home presented difficulties, too, because dim brown dwarfs were easily lost in the glare of brighter objects.

A brush with

Looking for a live one: Working with a research team from Caltech, Ben Oppenheimer '94 helped determine that a dim celestial object was the long-sought but never-before-seen "brown dwarf"—at least 20 times larger than Jupiter, but too cool to be a star. The Hubble Space Telescope confirmed the discovery.

PHOTOS: (ABOVE) BOB PAZ/CALTECH; (RIGHT) LEFT IMAGE BY T. NAKAJIMA/CALTECH AND D. GOLIMOWSKI/JH/NASA; RIGHT IMAGE BY S. KULKARNI/CALTECH AND S. DURRANCE/JH/NASA
was working on one of the greatest astronomical discoveries of the decade.

To overcome these obstacles, the research team used new technology called adaptive optics. Mr. Oppenheimer explained that Earth's turbulent atmosphere blurs images from ground-based optical telescopes, turning points of light into dull smudges. “Adaptive optics uses a deformable mirror that changes shapes over milliseconds to compensate for the atmosphere’s distorting effects,” he said.

The team also used a new instrument built by scientists at Johns Hopkins University called an adaptive optics coronagraph. “The AOC creates an artificial eclipse around bright stars, blocking their light so that astronomers can see fainter objects nearby,” Mr. Oppenheimer said. “It also has a flat mirror that tips and tilts to get rid of distorting image wander, which is the same effect that makes stars appear to twinkle.”

These devices were fitted to the 60-inch telescope at the Mount Palomar Observatory in California, which Mr. Oppenheimer used to survey the heavens, “looking for anything, seeking to find something new.”

The Mount Palomar telescope was a bit larger than the one he had bought by saving his allowance when he was 12. But by that age, Mr. Oppenheimer’s curiosity and the drive to satisfy it were already full-fledged. He grew up on West 101st Street and Broadway, hungrily exploiting New York City’s educational opportunities. He made himself at home at the Hayden Planetarium and other museums and, as a high school student, hooked up with the Columbia mathematician Chia-Kun Chu to work on a Westinghouse Science Scholarship project.

For college, Mr. Oppenheimer’s first choice was Columbia, primarily because of the Rabi Scholars Program, which had been established the year before. In an era in which about half of all freshman science majors switch to other fields, the program encourages talented undergraduates to stick with science as a career. It offers them access to computers, and stipends to buy equipment or to travel to academic conferences. The program also fosters camaraderie among the young science majors and between the students and Columbia scientists.

“Professors were always available for discussions and advice,” Mr. Oppenheimer said, singling out Professor of Mathematics Troels Jorgensen, who headed the Rabi program at the time, and Allan Blaer, director of the undergraduate physics program. The Rabi Scholars program also helps its charges get summer research opportunities, and, throughout the year, schedules monthly lectures by distinguished scientists, followed by dinner and conversation.

“I got to meet all these fascinating people in a variety of scientific fields,” Oppenheimer said, recalling Robert E. Pollack ’61, the Columbia biologist and former College Dean; Harriet Zuckerman, Professor Emeritus of Sociology; and Oliver Sacks, the neurologist and author, with whom Mr. Oppenheimer began to

(continued on page 51)
Strong on Music: The New York Music Scene in the Days of George Templeton Strong [Class of 1838], Volume 2: Reverberations 1850-1856 edited by Vera Bronsky Lawrence. Culled from the mammoth journal of the noted diarist and inveterate concertgoer, these notes chronicle the boisterous coming-of-age of an indigenous American music (University of Chicago Press, $90 cloth, $27.50 paper).

Getting to Know Him: A Biography of Oscar Hammerstein II [’16] by Hugh Fordin, introduction by Stephen Sondheim. The lyricist’s personal and professional life can now be read afresh on the occasion of his recent centennial (Da Capo, $15.95 paper).

The Wordsmiths: Oscar Hammerstein II [’16] & Alan Jay Lemer by Stephen Citron. A close textual reading showing why the librettos of these two stagemasters work as well as they do (Oxford University Press, $30).

The Complete Lyrics of Lorenz Hart [’18] edited by Dorothy Hart and Robert Kimball, with an appreciation by Alan Jay Lerner. This expanded edition of the 1986 work has more than 40 of Hart’s previously uncollected songs, some from the never-produced Miss Underground (1943), co-written with Paul Gallico ’19 (Da Capo, $25 paper).

Not So Simple: The “Simple” Stories by Langston Hughes [’25] by Donna Akiba Sullivan Harper. The first full historical analysis of the character Jesse B. Semple of Harlem, the fictional black voice that Hughes assumed in a series of newspaper columns devoted to race relations (University of Missouri Press, $34.95).

A Reader’s Guide to James Joyce by William York Tindall ’25. The late Columbia English professor’s general introduction to Joyce’s abstruse œuvre is back in print more than a decade after his death (University of California Press, $16.95 paper).

Modern Psychoanalysis: New Directions & Perspectives edited by Judd Marmor ’30. In a new introduction, the editor—a past president of the American Psychiatric Association—affirms the value of Freud’s basic constructs while acknowledging that much of his theory and technique has been superseded (Transaction, $39.95 paper).

Run to the Mountain—The Story of a Vocation: The Journals of Thomas Merton [’38], Volume One 1939-1941 edited by Patrick Hart. The first entry in a projected seven-volume series reveals the late Trappist monk’s early musings on literature, World War II, and the spirituality that would change his life (HarperSan Francisco, $27.50).

Entering the Silence—Becoming a Monk and Writer: The Journals of Thomas Merton [’38], Volume Two 1941-1952 edited by Jonathan Montaldo. Commences with Merton’s entry into the Abbey of Gethsemani and chronicles his struggles with the dual demands of his monasticism and his writing; the bulk of the work is the previously unreleased balance of a journal originally published as The Sign of Jonas (HarperSan Francisco, $27.50).

Transforming Sexuality by Ann and Barry Ulanov ’38, McIntosh Professor Emeritus of English, Barnard College. A Jungian exploration of human sexuality, as revealed through anima and animus, the archetypal symbols of the Feminine in men and the Masculine in women (Shambhala, $19).

Yours, Isaac Asimov: A Lifetime of Letters by Isaac Asimov ’39, edited by Stanley Asimov. The author’s legendary fecundity extended to his correspondence: he answered in excess of 90 percent of the 100,000 or so letters he received, and this sampling was derived from more than half a ton of material (Doubleday, $34.95).

Gold: The Final Science Fiction Collection by Isaac Asimov ’39. The late master’s first original s.f. anthology in a decade, rounded out by fugitive essays and his last known words of advice on the art of writing (HarperPrism, $20).

Curbing Population Growth: An Insider’s Perspective on the Population Movement by Oscar Harkavy ’44. An overview by the chairman of the Population Resource Center and 35-year veteran of the Ford Foundation, which in 1952 made the first population grant (Plenum, $39.50).

The Sciences of Cognition: Theory and Research in Psychology and Artificial Intelligence by Morton Wagman ’44. Given that the nature of human intellect is “discoverable,” its mathematics “describable,” and its computational representation “constructible,” then “a general unified theory of human and artificial intelligence can evolve” (Traeger, $55).

Middens of the Tribe by Daniel Hoffman ’47. A long poem about the consonances and contrasts between interconnected lives in a modern city and an archaeologist’s reconstruction of a primitive people’s past (Louisiana State University Press, $17.95 cloth, $9.95 paper).

The Best American Poetry 1995 editor Richard Howard ’51, series editor David Lehman ’70. The accent in this eighth volume of the series is on new faces; 49 ver-sifiers are represented for the first time, and those who have been in three or more previous volumes are excluded (Scribner’s, $27.50).

The Electronic Republic: Reshaping Democracy in the Information Age by Lawrence K. Grossman ’72. A former president of NBC News and the Public Broadcasting Service probes how the quantum leap in telecommunications technology is shifting the country’s democratic process from representative to participatory (Viking, $24.95).

George Burns and the Hundred-Year Dash by Martin Gottfried ’55. A celebration of the cigar-smoking centenarian, whose longevity came to overshadow his considerable comic talents (Simon & Schuster, $23).

Idols of the Game: A Sporting History of the American Century by Robert Lipsyte ’57 and Peter Levine ’65. The companion volume to the TBS documentary series last fall: a look at how archetypal sports figures (e.g. Thorpe, Ruth, Ali) have embodied America’s hopes, fears, prejudices, and obsessions (Turner, $23.95).
The Same and Not the Same by Ronald Hoffmann '58. A Nobel Prize-winner’s ruminations on chemistry and life and the ambivalence with which we view the former’s relation to the latter (Columbia University Press, $34.95).

Superstoe by William Borden ’60. The title of this satirical political novel, originally published in 1968, about a nonentity who plans to take over the world from the Oval Office, coincidentally, is an anagram for “Perot Sues” (Orloff, $22).

City Hall by Ken Lipper ’62. The authorized novelization of the new motion picture starring Al Pacino, written by a former deputy mayor of the Big Apple (St. Martin’s, $5.99 paper).

Reading the Odyssey edited with an introduction by Seth L. Schein ’63. Selected interpretive essays on Homer’s masterwork, whose possible meanings are so many that one critic has spoken of the poem’s “unfinalizability” (Princeton University Press, $49.50 cloth, $17.95 paper).

The Retirement Myth by Craig S. Karpel ’65. Predicts that when baby boomers retire, they will not share the economic security that their parents have known, but suggests ways to cope with this impending crisis (HarperCollins, $18).

Text & Act: Essays on Music and Performance by Richard Taruskin ’64. The centerpiece is a controversial 1990 commentary that questions modern attempts to play classical music with absolute fidelity to the way it was originally performed (Oxford University Press, $45 cloth, $19.95 paper).

Stones Unfolding from the Garden of Time by Richard E. Raizman ’67. Stories of the Austro-Hungarian Empire and the Germans of the kaisers that speak of the heritage of the author, a gastroenterologist (Mountain Meadow, $10.95 paper).

The Big Question by David Lehman ’70. Noteworthy in this collection of belles lettres are attacks on the politics of deconstruction and attempts to unscramble the ambiguities of postmodernism (University of Michigan Press, $39.50 cloth, $13.95 paper).

Enforcement at the EPA: High Stakes and Hard Choices by Joel A. Mintz ’70. A report on the Environmental Protection Agency, with particular attention to the Superfund (University of Texas Press, $24.95).

Dogen’s Pure Standards for the Zen Community edited with an introduction by Taigen Daniel Leighton ’71, translated by Taigen Daniel Leighton and Shokai Osumma. These are the English-language guidelines for community life in the monastic training center established by the Buddhist philosopher Eihe Dogen (1200-1253), founder of the Soto branch of Japanese Zen (State University of New York Press, $19.95 paper).

The Republican Moment: Struggles for Democracy in Nineteenth-Century France by Philip Nord ’71. The longevity of the Third Republic (1870-1940) is seen as an outgrowth of the democratic sentiment and political dissent that found fertile soil in important middle-class institutions (Harvard University Press, $49.95).

125 Years of Expedition and Discovery by Lyle Rexer ’73 and Rachel Klein. A sumptuously illustrated, globe-spanning retrospective of the American Museum of Natural History (Harry N. Abrams, $49.50).

American Photography 1890-1965 from the Museum of Modern Art, New York by Peter Galassi, with an essay by Luc Sante ’70. A panoply of Americana on film, accompanied by a reflection on a nation of pictures, one where photography is “by nature the most democratic art” (Museum of Modern Art/Harry N. Abrams, $60).

The Columbia Anthology of British Poetry edited by James Shaprio ’77, Associate Professor of English and Comparative Literature, and Carol Woodring, George Edward Woodberry Professor Emeritus of Literature. Familiar English names and their standards take their place here alongside oft-neglected Scots, Welsh, and Irish—not to mention women (Columbia University Press, $29.95).

Shakespeare and the Jews by James Shaprio ’77, Associate Professor of English and Comparative Literature. Working a largely untapped field, the author demonstrates that Elizabethan England regarded its Jews as so utterly different that their Englishness was called into question (Columbia University Press, $29.50).


The Diaries of Dawn Powell 1931-1965 edited with an introduction by Tim Page ’79. The novelist’s acerbic and witty personal chronicle is also a lively record of the New York literary circles in which she moved (Steerforth, $32).
Obituaries

1921
Gustav A. Beiswenger, Dunedin, Fla., on March 26, 1994. Mr. Beiswenger, a former captain of the varsity water polo team, was a 1923 graduate of the Engineering School.

Henry A. Goldwater, bridge tournament director, New York, N.Y., on October 24, 1995. Mr. Goldwater began his career as a bridge organizer after World War II; in 1957 the American Contract Bridge League named him as one of a small group of National Tournament Directors. He became an advisor to the league’s National Laws Commission in 1962, retiring in 1971.

1922
Edgar Johnson, biographer, Albany, N.Y., on April 26, 1995. A former chairman of the English department at City College of New York, where he taught for 44 years, Mr. Johnson was acclaimed for his monumental biographies Charles Dickens: His Tragedy and Triumph (1953) and Sir Walter Scott: The Great Unknown (1968). The former, a Book-of-the-Month Club choice; sold 250,000 copies; the latter won the first American Heritage Biography Prize. Professor Johnson was a Fulbright senior scholar, a Guggenheim fellow, and a member of the American Academy of Arts and Letters.

1923
Ira U. Cobleigh, financial writer, Douglaston, N.Y., on August 22, 1995. Mr. Cobleigh was for 35 years associate editor of the Commercial and Financial Chronicle. The author of more than 20 books and many magazine articles, he was a frequent guest on Wall Street Week and served for 10 years as an economist for the Provident Fund for Income.

C. Aird Moffat, businessman, Elkhart, Ind., on May 5, 1988. After working as a buyer for Fir-silver-Still & Moss, a woolen and silk importing firm, Mr. Moffat purchased the Bangor Box Co. and in 1946 founded the Industrial Plastics Corp., serving as owner and president of both companies until selling them.

Leo M. Rogers, businessman and philanthropist, Longboat Key, Fla., on March 10, 1995. Mr. Rogers was chairman of the Rogers Engraving Co. of Long Island City, N.Y., for many years. Retiring to Florida in 1972, he founded what became the Sarasota Opera Association, building the company through his donations and fundraising efforts into a major regional cultural resource. Mr. Rogers also helped establish the Sarasota Ballet of Florida, two local wine societies, and the Interfaith, Interracial Council, one of the many civic groups of which he was a benefactor.

1925
Frank E. Joseph, lawyer and civic leader, Shaker Heights, Ohio, on June 29, 1995. Mr. Joseph, a 1927 graduate of the Law School, was for more than 40 years a partner in Jones, Day, Reavis and Pogue, Cleveland’s largest legal firm. But it was in his many years as president and chairman of the Musical Arts Association, the corporate parent of the Cleveland Orchestra, that made him a renowned community figure. In 1987 he negotiated the orchestra’s first European tour, and under his guidance, the Blossom Music Center was established in 1968, giving the orchestra the capability for a 52-week schedule. Mr. Joseph was active in the United Way, the Jewish Community Foundation, the Natural History Museum, the Cleveland Commission on Higher Education, and the child care institution Bellevue of which he was president and chairman. His many honors included five honorary degrees and the Chevalier de l’Ordre des Arts et Lettres from the French government. Former president of the Columbus University Club of Cleveland—as was his father and two sons—Mr. Joseph received the Alumni Medal in 1948.

Frederick H. King, retired cardiologist, New York, N.Y., on December 29, 1995. Dr. King received his M.D. from Columbia P&S in 1929, joined the staff of Mount Sinai Hospital in 1931, and remained there until he retired in 1988. He established Mount Sinai’s catheterization unit and achieved widespread recognition in 1937 as the co-author of a landmark paper that identified substances causing elevated blood pressure in patients with a particular type of vascular tumor. Dr. King was recognized by the establishment of scholarships in his name at Columbia, Brandeis, Mount Sinai, and N.Y.U. Medical Center.

1927
Dimitry V. Lebovich, banker and historian, Summit, N.J., on May 14, 1995. Mr. Lebovich was a vice president of Manufacturers Hanover Trust. A wounded and decorated veteran of Russia’s White Army, he maintained a scholarly interest in the Revolution, publishing many articles; his book White Against Red (Norton, 1974), a biography of General Anton Dinkine, was published in Moscow in its original Russian after the fall of the USSR. Mr. Lebovich was the last survivor of the Imperial Russian Lyceum of St. Petersburg.

J. Edward Stern, physician, El Paso, Texas on July 29, 1995. Dr. Stern, a neurologist and radiodiagnostician, was a 1930 graduate of Columbia P&S. He practiced in El Paso from 1947 onward and was chief of staff at Providence Memorial Hospital.

1928
John Andrew Guy, retired lawyer, Frederick, Md., on November 8, 1995. Mr. Guy was an attorney with the former Albany (N.Y.) law firm of Wollard and Morris. He worked in naval intelligence in Germany during World War II, receiving the Croix de Guerre and Bronze Star.

Wayne Van Orman, retired lawyer, Boston, Mass., on April 17, 1995. Prior to establishing a private law practice in New York City, Mr. Van Orman had been an associate at DeCoppet & Doremus and an assistant to the president of the New York Stock Exchange. A transfer student from Dartmouth, Mr. Van Orman was later president of the College Alumni Association and a recipient of the Alumni Medal and Lion award.

1929
Beryl H. Levy, retired lawyer and professor, Babylon, N.Y., on November 17, 1995. Mr. Levy, who received his Columbia Ph.D. and LL.B. in 1933 and 1936 respectively, retired from Hofstra University in 1976 as professor emeritus of philosophy, having also taught at Columbia and Western Reserve. In the 1950’s, he had served New York Mayor Robert F. Wagner’s new City Department of Labor as director of the statistical division, compiling and publishing data on municipal labor conditions. Mr. Levy was an authority on U.S. Supreme Court Justice Benjamin Cardozo ’89 and published several books.

Richard T. Gore, retired music professor, Wooster, Ohio, on December 15, 1994. For 29 years Professor Gore taught music at Wooster College, chairing the department and retiring in 1974 as the Olive Williams Kettering Professor of Music Emeritus. A Bach specialist, he was a Fellow of the American Guild of Organists and published more than 30 organ and choral compositions.

1930
James Hopkins, retired judge, Armork, N.Y., on January 5, 1996. Mr. Hopkins, a 1933 graduate of the Law School, spent 19 years as an associate justice of the appellate division of the New York State Supreme Court, second department, sitting in Brooklyn. A Republican, he had previously been chairman of the Westchester County Board of Supervisors, majority leader, county executive, and a county judge. He also served as acting dean of the Pace University School of Law.

1932
William Bloor, retired university administrator, New York, N.Y., on January 8, 1996. Mr. Bloor was a former Treasurer of the University (see “In Memoriam,” p. 11).

Milton E. Lacinia, retired attorney, Yorktown Heights, N.Y., on August 17, 1995. Mr. Lacinia was a former assistant U.S. Attorney for the Southern District of New York, practiced law for many years in New York City and Mahopac, N.Y. A former town attorney for Carmel, N.Y., he was a co-founder of the Putnam County Bar Association and a regional counsel for the U.S. Small Business Administration.

Columbia College Today
1934
Gilbert G. Hoffman, retired teacher, Floral Park, N.Y., on November 14, 1985. Mr. Hoffman taught physics at Sewanhaka (L.I.) High School for more than 40 years. He was an avid gardener and active in the local Knights of Columbus and Holy Name Society.

Harry Richards, buyer and account executive, Riverside, Conn., on July 24, 1995. Mr. Richards was a buyer for Montgomery Ward in New York City, then joined Henry I. Siegel, where he worked until retiring in 1977. A former president of the Class of 1934, he received the University's Alumni Medal in 1984. He served in the Navy during World War II.

1936
Rod S. Galvin, estate manager, Slingerlands, N.Y., on April 10, 1995. Mr. Galvin was a graduate of N.Y.U. Law School and served with the Army Air Force Air Transport Command in the CBI theater (China-Burma-India) of World War II.

William H. Gannett, businessman and civic leader, Victor, N.Y., on October 3, 1995. As executive director of the Convention & Visitors Bureau of the city of Rochester for many years, Mr. Gannett led efforts to establish the city as New York State's second largest convention center. For 38 years he was also a director of the Rochester Red Wings, which he helped make the first community-owned baseball club in the nation. A 1937 graduate of the Journalism School, Mr. Gannett was a reporter for the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle and later served as director of public relations for Bausch & Lomb.

He was a Navy veteran of World War II.

Robert A. Kritzler, retired physician, Saddle River, N.J., on March 31, 1995. Dr. Kritzler, a graduate of Cornell Medical School, was a hematologist and oncologist in Ridgewood, N.J. and was director of medicine at Valley Hospital for 15 years. Professor Emeritus of Hematology at Columbia P&S, he served overseas during World War II in the 2nd General Hospital Unit with New York's Presbyterian Hospital, becoming chief of laboratory services and rising to the rank of major.

1937
Arthur E. Mead, insurance agent, Northfield, Vt., on June 26, 1995. Mr. Mead was the owner of the Mead-Saco Valley Insurance Agency in North Conway, N.H.

Franklin G. Bishop '42

1939
Julian L. Marwell, businessman, New York, N.Y., on November 18, 1995. Mr. Marwell was the founder and president of Marline Displays, Inc., a display manufacturing company. He was a former president of the Friends of Riverside Park and a board member of the Riverside Park Fund.

An Army veteran of World War II, Mr. Marwell edited The Story of the 115th AAA Gun Battalion.

James Bruce, lawyer, Fairfield, Conn., on June 27, 1995. Mr. Bruce, a graduate of Harvard Law School, was an antitrust counsel with General Electric for 35 years, eventually serving as antitrust coordinator for all G.E. divisions. A decorated veteran of World War II, he flew night missions off the carrier Wasp.


1940
Harold L. Schiff, lawyer, Pound Ridge, N.Y., on December 10, 1995. Mr. Schiff, a graduate of the Law School, was a senior partner in the firm of Gottlieb, Schiff, Bergman & Sendroff. He represented many entertainers, among them Rex Harrison, Bette Davis, and Claudette Colbert. Mr. Schiff operated the Theater by the Sea, a summer playhouse in Matunuck, R.I., and was a producer of the 1979 Off Broadway play The Brass Ring.

1941
Leonard S. Hirschfeld, periodontist, New York, N.Y., on October 15, 1995. Dr. Hirschfeld, a graduate of the School of Dental and Oral Surgery, was a longtime associate clinical professor of periodontology at the school and had a private practice whose clients included luminaries from Edward Sheverdina to Greta Garbo.

1942
Franklin G. Bishop, businessman and philanthropist, Rockville Centre, N.Y., on January 14, 1996. A former labor relations advisor and venture capital consultant, Jerry Bishop was best known for the nine years (1979-88) that he was president of Matrix Corp., a manufacturer of medical-imaging equipment based in Orangeburg, N.Y. He transformed the struggling enterprise into a company with 1,000 employees and sales of over $100 million, and his desire to hire "diverse and interesting employ¬ees, rather than robots" yielded a work force that included many women and emigrants. Mr. Bishop received his B.S. degree from the Engineering School in 1943 as part of Columbia's combined "3-2 pro¬gram," to which he donated $1 million in 1985. He also contributed to the Center for Jewish Student Life, the Israel Institute of Technology and Hebrew Union College, and was a member of the Engineering Council and the Jewish Campus Life Fund.

1943
John M. Walsh, retired lawyer, Vero Beach, Fla., on November 1, 1995. Mr. Walsh, who served as appointments officer to New York Governor Nelson Rockefeller, joined the legal staff of the New York Telephone Co. in 1961 and retired in 1985 as a corporate officer of AT&T. A rifleman in General Patton's Third Army during World War II, he was a recipient of the Bronze and Silver Stars.

Edwin H. Bell, retired businessman, Denton, Texas, on February 25, 1995. Mr. Bell was director of marketing preference for American Airlines.

1944
Richard W. Seaton, architect, Vancouver, British Columbia, on February 20, 1995. A specialist in environmental psychology, Mr. Seaton was a professor at the University of British Columbia's School of Architecture. He had previously taught at U.C.-Berkeley, where he developed classes that laid the groundwork for future courses on human factors and the built environment.

1945
Michael J. Ucci, retired businessman, Naples, Fla., on August 30, 1995. Mr. Ucci, a former member of the crew team, was a senior vice president for AMCA International, based in Hanover, N.H., before retiring in 1988. He served in the Army Air Force during World War II as a navigator for 50 bombing missions.

1948
David L. Schraffenberger, media executive, New York, N.Y., on November 20, 1995. Mr. Schraffenberger had a long career as an advertising copywriter in New York, notably at Geyer Advertising and its successor firms; he later joined the promotions staff at Family Circle magazine. Secretary of his class, Mr. Schraffenberger also served faithfully for many years as its correspondent for Columbia College Today.

1956
Henry C. White, business executive, Waterford, Conn., on February 9, 1990. Mr. White was president of the Capewell Manufacturing Co. of Hartford, Conn.

1958
Elliott Sacks, dentist, New York, N.Y., on April 19, 1995. Dr. Sacks, a 1962 graduate of the School of Dental and Oral Surgery, was a clinician working for the New York City Health and Hospital Corp. in Prison Health Services. He previously practiced and taught in the New York City area and in Israel, where he lived for several years. Dr. Sacks served for six years in the U.S. Army Dental Corps, reaching the rank of captain.

1960
William Goodstein, sports and entertainment lawyer, New York, N.Y., on January 13, 1996. Mr. Goodstein, a 1963 graduate of the Law School, was best known as the agent for the baseball players Dave Righetti and Darryl Strawberry, representing them during their often contentious negotiations with the New York Yankees. In the public sector, he served as counsel to the New York City Board of Corrections and special counsel to the Mollen Commission on the city police.

1963
Richard W. Briskin, lawyer, Pitts¬ford, N.Y., on August 31, 1995. A graduate of Cornell and Boston University law schools, Mr. Briskin specialized in tax and estate planning as a partner in the Rochester, N.Y. law firm of Harris, Beach, Wilcox, Rubin and Levey. In his later years, he enrolled in the Eastman School of Music to prepare for service as a cantor.

1981
David A. Nelson, student, Flush¬ing, N.Y., on January 31, 1987. Mr. Nelson was a student at the Hebrew University Law School in Jerusalem.

Obituary Editor: Thomas J. Vinciguerra '85
We are planning our 75th anniversary class reunion on campus at the 1997 Commencement exercises. Let me know if you will be there. I think that I will write this in every issue until I get some personal news to insert.

**23**

Henry Miller
1052 N. Jamestown Road, Apt. F
Decatur, Ga. 30033

We were pleased that the last issue of *Columbia College Today* reported that the screenplay for the classic John Ford western *Fort Apache*, written by Frank Nugent '29, was based on the short story "Massacre" by James Warner Bellah. However, in noting that Frank also wrote the script for *She Wore a Yellow Ribbon*, CCT failed to mention the source of this inspiration. Once again, it was Jim Bellah—in this case, not one but two of his stories: "War Party" and "The Big Hunt."

**24**

*Columbia College Today*
475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115

"When the senior member of the College's John Jay Associates celebrates his 100th birthday, we believe special congratulations are in order," said President Rupp in a January 19 letter saluting Percy Klingenstein '17, the distinguished former surgeon at Mount Sinai Hospital and long-time Columbia supporter. "It's a very pleasant thing to be able to celebrate a 100th birthday—it's not one you get to see very often," Dr. Klingenstein confirmed in a phone conversation with CCT, sounding positively chipper. Among his pleasures these days, he said, are reading and making occasional forays to restaurants on the Upper East Side of Manhattan, where he has lived for many years. He added, "By the time I get up in the morning, the New York Times already has the Supreme Court's decision. I'm not buying any green bananas!"

The centennial celebration of the birth of the late Oscar Hammerstein II '16 wound up last November 20 at the Manhattan Center with "You'll Never Walk Alone," a dinner/performance benefit for the Partnership for the Homeless. The evening offered an array of the lyricist's standards, plus Elaine Stritch singing the rarely heard "All In Fun" from the 1939 Kern-Hammerstein flop *Very Warm For May*. "It's a good song," she told the audience, "and I'm glad you heard it from me."

**25**

John W. Balet
122 Loring Ave.
Pelham, N.Y. 10803

The main reading room in Butler Library, formerly known only by its number (301), has been named after our devoted classmate, the late Lawrence A. Wien. The renaming was announced last December 1 in the reading room itself, at a reception marking the kick-off of the Campaign for Columbia. Memorabilia from Wien's life were on display, and members of the Wien family were present for the occasion.

**26**

Robert W. Rowen
1510 W. Ariana, Box 60
Lakeland, Fla. 33803

Joe Crown leads a very active life, including a continuation of his correspondence with President Clinton, having been one of his campaign advisors in 1991. In his home town of Cuernavaca, Mexico, Joe serves as a member of the board of directors and as vice president of the Center of Creative Arts, and also as a regular contributor to the local newspaper. "Having served as an advisor to Bill Clinton in the '92 Presidential elections, I recently received the attached letter in response to a note vis-a-vis a program to reduce military expenditures. I have just forwarded President Clinton a seven-page program for the '96 Presidential elections."

**27**

John G. Peatman
P.O. Box 666
Norwalk, Conn. 06852

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**28**

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**29**

Stanley Boriss
Box #44, Christian Hill Road
Dover Plains, N.Y. 12522

"Having served as an advisor to Bill Clinton in the '92 Presidential elections, I recently received the attached letter in response to a note vis-a-vis a program to reduce military expenditures. I have just forwarded President Clinton a seven-page program for the '96 Presidential elections."

The letter said: "Dear Joseph: I appreciate you taking the time to write, and I want to thank you for the material you enclosed. It's important to me that I hear the thoughts and experiences of people who care about the future of America and the world. Our nation faces many challenges as we prepare for the next century. I am seeking the most innovative approaches to address those challenges. Thank you for sharing your ideas with me."

Sincerely, Bill Clinton"

We urge all surviving members of our class to support the proposed memorial to our classmates who died in the military service of our country during wartime. Please send any such information you have about classmates who should be named on the memorial to:

Columbia War Memorial,
Central Mail Room, Box 917,
Columbia University,
New York, N.Y. 10027

**30**

*Columbia College Today*
475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115

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**31**

T. J. Reilly
12 Sussex Court
Suffern, N.Y. 10901

No news received by deadline.

**32**

Jules Simmonds
26 Millbrook Meadows
Millbrook, N.Y. 12545

**33**

*Columbia College Today*
475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115

[Editor's note: We are sad to report that Alfred A. Beaujean '33, who served for many years as Class Correspondent, died on February 1 at the age of 84. We will miss him very much. CCT and the Class of '33 extend heartfelt condolences to Al's wife, Ginny, his family, and friends.]

**34**

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

Herb Jacoby, Fon Boardman, Howie Klein, Phil Roven, Murray Nathan and Larry Golde enjoyed a holiday lunch at the Princeton Club on December 18, 1995. Herb's daughter, Caroline, a Boston attorney, was married in Boston on December 1, 1995. Herb's 50th wedding anniversary.

Fon Boardman and Murray Nathan recently attended the dinner at Butler and Low Libraries that kicked off the current Columbia capital campaign.

**35**

*Columbia College Today*
475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115

[CCT is seeking a correspondent for the Class of 1935. If you would like to serve, please contact Donna Sato (212) 870-2785.]

**36**

Paul V. Nyden
306 Westwood Oaks Court
Kankakee, Ill. 60901

Your class officers will soon be summoned by Ed Rickett, Class Secretary, to meet to plan for our 60th class reunion, to be held on campus May 30 to June 2, 1996. Please reserve the dates and try to attend.

We are still in need of personal news items for this column. Please let us know of interesting things that you may be doing.
Homecoming Day turned out to be the rainiest day of the year. Only two classmates were hardy enough to brave the downpour: your reporter and Vincent Sardi. At least we had the pleasure of seeing Columbia defeat Yale.

My last column hinted at another informal luncheon reunion this year. That plan has been shelved since we will be the 60th reunion at Homecoming this fall and we can look forward to a much larger attendance both there and at our formal reunion in May ’97.

I’ve heard recently from two classmates: Duke Marchese, who has moved with his wife Ruhe from Sun City, Ariz., to a nearby senior center; and Lynn Beeler, our retired U.N. interpreter, from Little Rock, Ark., and now from Geneva, Switzerland, who complains that he never found time to add Korean to his list of languages.

Herb Silverman informs me of the passing of Wyllis Bandler in Tallahassee on December 22, 1995. I hadn’t seen Wyllis since the night before our commencement, when we got tanked on tequila and decided it would be a good idea to paint the statue of Alma Mater. Since then, Professor Bandler had a most distinguished career in subjects I can’t begin to understand, culminating with a lifetime achievement award from the International Institute for Advanced Studies in systems research and cybernetics. At his death, he was professor of computer science at Florida State, where he founded its Institute for Cognitive Sciences.

Did you know that the U.S. has a Charles Frankel Prize for scholarly or philanthropic achievement? In October, President Clinton presented the prize, named in honor of our classmate, to five recipients, including TV reporter Charles Kuralt and historian David McCullough.

Speaking of prizes: if you read the last page of CCT’s Fall ’95 issue, you saw that this reporter won the Columbia Homecoming Trivia Test. Among the questions: Under which U.S. president was Daniel Tompkins (Class of 1795) the vice president? What was the nickname of Nicholas Murray Butler? What College requirement did philosopher Mortimer Adler ’23 fail? (Answers: Monroe; “Miraculous”; swimming test.)

Happy birthday, dear Federalist

The 250th birthday of John Jay (Class of 1764), governor of New York and the first Chief Justice of the United States, was cause for celebration on campus last December 12. Symposia devoted to the political, legal, diplomatic and humanitarian legacies of the co-author of The Federalist Papers were held in the rotunda of Low Memorial Library; celebrants also perused several exhibits devoted to his life and times. The festivities culminated in the cutting of Jay’s birthday cake, which was borne by students dressed in Revolutionary Army uniforms generally associated with the Yule Log ceremony. The knife was wielded by Jay’s lineal great-great-great-grandson, John Jay Iselin, president of Cooper Union and former president of New York’s PBS television station WNET, Channel 13.

PHOTO: JOE PINEIRO

Robert E. Lewis
464 Main Street, #218
Port Washington, N.Y. 11050

Sorry to report that Cliff Ramsdell lost his battle with cancer in November 1995. Cliff had been vice president and director of public relations of the Allegheny Corporation, where he played an active role in the proxy battles for control of the New York Central Railroad. He was also staff vice president of Investors Diversified Services. His public relations work included drafting speeches for prominent political figures, including President Lyndon B. Johnson, for which he wrote a hasty speech of withdrawal from the 1968 Presidential campaign. He was a frequent contributor to national publications.

Please note the ongoing project to create a war memorial on campus. We were the last class to graduate before the outbreak of World War II, and our years on campus were overshadowed by the imminence of war. But as the war scattered us, information on many of our classmates was incomplete. Please cooperate with us in developing a list of all alumni who died in service.

Ed Rice was the subject of a recent full-page write-up in The New York Times. Despite the ravages of Parkinson’s disease and glaucoma, Ed is currently working on three books. One of his earlier books, on Sir Richard Burton, was a best seller. Last October, the Nakashima Peace Altar, initiated in an exchange of letters between Professor Wm. Theodore de Bary ’41 and President Rupp, and donated by Ted to the University, was dedicated in St. Paul’s Chapel.

Tablets will be placed in the Chapel’s transept adjacent to the altar, listing the University’s war dead. To my surprise, Columbia College does not have complete lists, and I was asked as class correspondent to help with the Class of ’40 list.

You may remember that our 1990 reunion directory identified 14 classmates killed in World War II: Ellis Bowden, Julian Burgess, William Evers, Bud Froelich, Sam Halbrecht, Holcomb Jones, Jacob Joseph, Conrad Kanzter, Paul Mansell, Raymond Mara, Frank Neville, Steve Stavers, Phil Unhoch and Henry Wheeler.

Also included with the 50th reunion packet was a copy of a June ’40 Spectator page-one article by Dean Hawkess’s address to our class. His central theme: the state of the world his generation was leaving our generation. Within in 18 months, we were plunged into war. I recall being told that ours was the hardest hit of any College class.

It is, of course, essential that the final list placed in the chapel be accurate and complete.

I’m therefore appealing to everyone with either corroborative information on the accuracy of any name(s) on the above list, or the name of anyone missed (WWII or later conflicts) to send me a note immediately, while the recall is fresh.

Please consider including news of what’s meaningful and interesting in your life, especially if you haven’t done so for a long time.
Undercover no more, an operative is honored

A half-century after leaving the Army, Cedric C. Philipp '43 (left) was inducted last September into the Officer Candidate School Hall of Fame, whose members are drawn from distinguished graduates of OCS at Fort Benning and the Ground General School at Fort Riley. During the war, Lt. Philipp served in Spain with one of several teams whose orders were to seize Adolf Hitler in case he had escaped to that country. "I remember several close calls with the Spanish military: I heavy footsteps approached my room in a rundown hotel in Madrid one night. I hid in my closet with my .45. The steps passed my room. A door down the hall was smashed in. Someone was dragged out. Later I got orders to get to a local airport before dawn. The most beautiful C-47 scooped me up and brought me back to Berlin."

Lt. Philipp is shown with his distant cousin Lt. Cmdr. Santiago Castro of the Chilean Air Force; the photograph was taken in Chile shortly after the war. Lt. Philipp and an army buddy "wanted to decommis so we did something absolutely asinine"—namely, buying a jeep and driving from New York to visit relatives in Santiago, going overland from Caracas. Along the way, he recalls, they met up with a revolutionary, stayed at a hotel that doubled as a bordello, and were tossed in jail by Peruvian authorities who thought they were Ecuadoran spies.

Mr. Philipp's civilian life has been spent in the somewhat more sedate world of pharmaceuticals; after serving as executive assistant to the president of Wyeth International of Philadelphia, he started his own consulting firm. Based in Radnor, Pa., he is currently working in the field of nucleic acids, with "seven clients who drive me crazy."

along with the corroborative information notes that I'm sure you'll feel duty-bound to send.

I know, from numerous past comments, that your classmates will appreciate your reappearance!

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Stanley H. Getliffe
328 Ell Road
Hillsdale, N.J. 07642

Bill Batitucho, recently retired from the active practice of surgery, has been honored by various hospitals with which he has been affiliated. At the annual medical board dinner of Flushing Hospital, where he was executive director of the department of surgery, Bill was given the Exceptional Service Award. He had been on staff for 45 active in environmental issues.

Gene Sosin's witty reminiscences of being exploited on a rigged quiz show ("I was a quiz show patsy") were published in the February 24, 1995 issue of The Forward. Therein he recounts how he was "set up" to fall despite his brilliance and his Columbia College education. Then, when the scandal broke, he was called into the D.A.'s office to prove that he had not cheated!

Here is a reminder to keep your calendars open for our 55th reunion, to be held at Arden Hills on the weekend of November 8-10, 1996. Further details will be forthcoming from our president, Arthur Friedman.

In closing, we mourn the death of our classmate Wilfred D. Howitt of Little Silver, N.J. Bill died on June 28, 1995 of complications following bypass surgery.

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

For once, I have more notes, greetings and updates than I can handle in the allotted space.

First, Sy Ethan, who has been in solo practice as a psychotherapist for 25 years, a second career, recently celebrated his 40th wedding anniversary.

At one time, Art Wellington was part owner of an upstate New York minor league baseball team. Now Art is off in another direction as owner of a two-year-old horse which is ready for competition and for which he has high hopes—naturally.

Although Len Garth is no longer a chief judge of the U.S. Court of Appeals, he is almost as busy serving as a senior judge in various Federal courts around the country.

Dick Phillips, who is still practicing pediatrics in White Plains, has no intention of retiring. He is a serious fisherman because of the solitude and thinking. On a recent visit to Washington, Mel Herschkowitz spent time with Dotty Hoelzer, the widow of our classmate Chick Hoelzer. Although Dotty is not well, they spent an enjoyable visit sharing memories of Chick and Columbia.

Bob Wolf reacted to the Varsity Show issue of CCT with a lengthy letter detailing some of his memories of past shows.

Jack Arbolino deserves appreciation for his piece in CCT that did so much to inspire the campaign for a memorial to Columbia's war dead (see page 4).

Thanks to Sandy Black, Don Dickinson and Elliott Levinthal for their notes and cards. It seems that the Varsity Show issue and Jack's wartime recollections stimulated some of you to write. Keep it up. I'll send the longer letters to Bill Edge for the class newsletter.

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John F. Pearson
5 Walden Lane
Ormond Beach, Fla. 32174

After many years of service, Connie Maniatty recently stepped down as chairperson of the board of trustees of Norwalk Hospital in Connecticut. To mark the occasion, the trustees invited the staff, volunteers and friends produced a video tape "news feature" honoring Connie and his wife Betty for their outstanding community service. The Norwalk Hospital Foundation sent a copy to you.

In a seriocomic vein, various notables gave testimony that Connie was not only a generous, capable and forceful leader, but that he was also a bit of a renaissance man. Sports caster Frank Gifford, for example, attributed much of his inside knowledge of football to tips from Connie. John McEnroe said, "He's the guy who taught me how to play tennis." And actor Robert Vaughn averred that Connie even had something to do with the fall of the Berlin Wall.

Received a telegraphic note from Sidney Narrett: "Celebrated 50th anniversary of graduation from P&S. Wife Beatrice and I will soon celebrate 50th wedding anniversary. We enjoyed two trips to Europe these past six months: one to Turkey and Greece, the other to Sweden and Denmark. Still practicing pediatrics in Passaic, N.J."

While on a Christmas visit to California, your correspondent worked in a pleasant afternoon with Noel Keyes just prior to his leaving for New Zealand and Australia. Professor of law emeritus at Pepperdine University School of Law, Noel lives in Corona Del Mar, writes books on the law, and stays in shape by playing tennis and riding a bike. He's also an avid amateur astronomer, with a telescope set up in the courtyard in front of his home. The main purpose of his upcoming trip, he explained, was to test some new equipment and to photograph certain galaxies seen from the southern hemisphere.

44

Walter Wager
200 West 79th Street
New York, N.Y. 10024

Gordon Cotter—his new mystery novel titled Prime Candidate is timely this election year, and the St. Martin's Presses work arrived in February with very good notices.
Leonard Koppel—The Bard of the Bay Area and Prince of Palo Alto grac ed the Big Apple in late January when he visited to attend the annual rubarb (a.k.a. dinner) of the Baseball Writers Association and deliver to his agent his new and unique Concise History of Baseball, awaited by Crown Publishing, and due later this year.

Dr. Ira W. Gabrielson—His annual family newsletter of the Clan G. was the lead and final item in a recent survey of such desk-top literature in the ever more lively New York Times.

Maurice Spannbock—the thoughtful pillar of the N.Y. Bar, who is celebrating the arrival of grandson Benjamin, reports on the excellence of the Columbia colloquium series offered to College alumni. He enjoyed the Shakespeare magic with fellow ’44 barrister Paul J. Sherman, and is zeroing in now on the six meetings devoted to H. Melville’s meaningful whale. First-rate teachers, all confirmed.

Dr. Francis Rigney—the noted San Francisco psychotherapist is working full time on research, analysis and the writing of two extraordinary studies designed to improve significantly human communications by clarifying language in both the general and social science/therapeutic communities. One of these comprehensive and ground-breaking works will be a four-volume investigation titled Thinking—a Concise Dictionary and Encyclopedia of What Works. The other book will be titled Persons, devoted to biological, physical and social sciences terminology. Based on years of analytical and multi-disciplinary research that included the faiths, philosophies, cultures and social systems of many nations, the first of these works should be completed in approximately five years.

Captain Thomas L. Dwyer—settled stylishly in St. Michaels, Maryland on the charming Eastern Shore after 30 years of significant service in the U.S. Navy, he was very recently elected president of the 1,000-member Talbot Country Club. His golf game has improved in recent years, according to classified reports.

Theodore J. C. Hoffman—the worldly and sort-of-retired drama professor and incisive writer has shrewdly left his home acres and Nova Scotia to winter in temperate Texas at the time of the moon landing: “They were just rounding up a big staff for a big story, so there I went.” It was during his College days that Mr. Carr forged a legendary literary relationship by introducing his friend Allen Ginsberg ’48 to Jack Kerouac ’44. As Mr. Ginsberg noted in his 1990 book of photographs from which this picture is taken, Mr. Carr was the “original dedicatee of Howl along with [Neal] Cassady, [William S.] Burroughs & Kerouac; his name removed at own request, Carr wishing ‘to cast no shadow’ of his life. Later ‘To Lucien Carr for friendship all these years—Plutonian Ode, (City Lights, 1982).’ Mr. Carr is the father of Caleb Carr, author of the best-selling novel The Alienist.

PHOTO: ALLEN GINSBERG

And that’s the news

As he approaches his 50th reunion, Lucien Carr ’46 continues to enjoy retirement in Washington, D.C. after stepping down in 1993 from a 47-year career with United Press International. Starting as a reporter, Mr. Carr was in turn night news editor, assistant managing editor for news, and finally (“I had some weird title”) world desk chief. He spent his entire UPI career in New York and Washington, with the exception of a brief “bout” in Texas at the time of the moon landing: “They were just rounding up a big staff for a big story, so there I went.”

It was during his College days that Mr. Carr forged a legendary literary relationship by introducing his friend Allen Ginsberg ’48 to Jack Kerouac ’44. As Mr. Ginsberg noted in his 1990 book of photographs from which this picture is taken, Mr. Carr was the “original dedicatee of Howl along with [Neal] Cassady, [William S.] Burroughs & Kerouac; his name removed at own request, Carr wishing ‘to cast no shadow’ of his life. Later ‘To Lucien Carr for friendship all these years—Plutonian Ode, (City Lights, 1982).’ Mr. Carr is the father of Caleb Carr, author of the best-selling novel The Alienist.

PHOTO: ALLEN GINSBERG

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

William M. Clifford has retired after 40 years of the practice of urology in the Bronx and now lives in Maine and Florida with the address of RD 1, Box 774 B, Mountain Road, Bridgton, Maine 04009. If you work your seasons right, classmate, you will find retirement very pleasant.

Anthony J. Borgese, of 2178 Lynnewood Drive, Schenectady, N.Y. 12309-2521, (518) 346-6675, has retired and surely used his B.S. degree in engineering well in his chosen field. No doubt, wife Mary Sue, daughter Amy, and son Philip provide the icing on the cake of retirement for Anthony.

Marvin Mausner continues to work at the Witco Corporation world headquarters in Greenwich, Conn., and, with 40 years of service, now functions as corporate manager for waste minimization and source reduction. Marvin resides in Teaneck, N.J., where he is involved in community activities and service including music, with his cellist wife, in string quartets and a chamber music orchestra. Marvin writes of fond memories of the Columbia University symphony under violin teacher Herbert Dittler, the Chapel orchestra, and the academic stimulation he experienced at Columbia. Amazing how provincial college life can be: I always thought there were only athletics (track for me) and academics at Columbia. What a great joy your Columbia musical education must be for you, whereas my arthritic knees won’t even allow me to jog!

Dr. Joseph M. Stein has been living in Topeka, Kansas since 1953, where he enjoys his family and the practice of neurology. He thoughtfully states: “I remain grateful for my Columbia education even though shortened by World War II.” Many ’45ers agree with Joe!

All class correspondents have been notified of a project to create a war memorial on campus for Columbia’s war dead. Please send in names of ’45ers who died in any war to the Columbia University War Memorial, Columbia University, Central Mail Room, Box 917, New York, N.Y. 10027. Contributions for the project are being solicited and would be greatly appreciated.

We say “goodbye” with appreciation for a job well done to Kirstin Wortman, who has an eye for grad school in the fall of ’96, and welcome Donna Satow as the new class notes editor. We ’45ers are great guys, Donna, and we’ll support you down to the last roar of the Lion!

The past issue of our great magazine carried the class notes of those who attended our fabulous 50th reunion. Inadvertently the name of Dr. Harold Samelson, of
lagards and demanding a letter." Well, let's see. For this issue, we have three contributions, exactly three more than in the last issue. Only a few more CCT's and we'll be approaching our 50th anniversary, one of those quintessential events that usually produce substantial material for this column. Eddie is justifiably concerned and may have found the solution to barren columns, but your correspondent proposes to wait a little longer before taking any action.

Meanwhile, we did receive a note from Arnold Wasserman, who last reported he was enjoying "life-long learner" classes at Columbia, while still living in Manhattan. Almost three years ago, he moved to the San Francisco area; and he now audits classes at Berkeley, principally in Asiat art, history and religion. He is again taking up sculpting and has joined the Northern California Alumni Club. Nothing like retirement to make one busier than ever before.

Steve Firestein reports that he has been elected treasurer of the International Psychoanalytical Association. The central office of this organization is in London and Steve has sons residing in Milan and Los Angeles. As he notes, doing association business and making family visits gives a new meaning to "commuting."

Finally, readers of this column will recall mention of our self-styled "Cape Cod author," Bob Pease, who had written a novel called O.U.I. Bob now advises that he has completed a quadrilogy (a word not in Webster's Collegiate, but it should be) entitled Voyages; a series of what he calls "creative nonfiction." The last volume, published last fall, is titled, simply, Cape Cod. All are available from the author.

Bob Clayton
475 FDR Drive, Apt. L2105
New York, N.Y. 10002

[With great sadness we note the death of class correspondent David Schrafenberg, who has handed this responsibility since 1993. An obituary appears on page 33. Mr. Schrafenberg will be greatly missed by this magazine and by his classmates. We welcome and thank his successor, Bob Clayton. Please send news items to him at the above address.] Ed.

Elsewhere in this CCT you will find articles in the majority for our Dave Schrafenberg, whose steady production of this column over the years was unexcelled. Dave seemed to know everyone in the Class of '46, frequently hosting visitors to New York and often visiting far-flung '84ers in their travels. In preparation for undertaking this report, I reread some of his prior efforts and am impressed by his skill in avoiding the portentous and keeping things light.

Perhaps the Alumni Office will try again another year with a guarantee of good weather for Homecoming as well as a football victory, which we certainly had on October 21 against Yale. The special event was a big party for the "war years" classes in the alumni tent area; each tent was shook in turn, and an inital symposium on diabetes at a nearby hospital, your reporter sloshed to Baker Field and did not recognize anyone from the other 40's classes. However, I did find myself in the same row as our ever-loyal Columbia football fan Barton Sax, son Charles and grandson Brandon. But recently retired as CFO of the Trader Horn appliance stores. He spends part of his retirement time doing your tax returns. He spent some time comfortable enough to take a two-day visit to the Inner City Scholarship program, and will make two-day visits to eight institutions of higher learning.

Regular readers of The New York Times can't help but notice ads soliciting funds for the Inner City Scholarship program. As a founder and trustee, Paul Woolard has thrown a big hunk of his considerable energies into this effort.

As a kind of tradition, Dave Bayne is determined this year to carry on our more-or-less monthly luncheons. Time is always noonish but date and location vary. If you would like to join us, call me at (212) 673-8938.

End-of-year and holiday gleanings. John Bottiger is still brokering mortgages from his office in White Plains. George Vogel is still lawyering from his office in Yonkers. The Marshall Mascots are enjoying retirement and travel, some of them have found permanent homes in Montreux, Switzerland. The champion travelers—out in front by many lengths—are Alma Jean and Bob Rowe, whose '96 itinerary includes a stop at Tristan da Cunha! While residing for your alert, in mind was my fervent prayer that out there in '48 land is someone ready, willing and able to take on the job of class reporter. I quote a line from Pat McKay's note: "The very core, or heart (to use Robert class) of '48 land is shrinking but it's someone ready, willing and able to take on the job of class reporter. I quote a line from Pat McKay's note: "The very core, or heart (to use Robert class) of '48 land is shrinking but it's..."
Game" award. Special thanks to which Dean Quigley spoke with opened his home to a cocktail of the College, the values of the current state and future direction a group of our fellows about the core curriculum and related and members of other classes, were Professor Peter Awn, chair of the University Committee on the Arts and Sciences, Professor Barbara Denison of Barnard's English Department (in private life, Mrs. Quigley), and classmates Fred Berman, Bob Butler, Joe Levie, Marvin Lipman and Jim Shenton.

What's happening out there? Write, phone or whatever—let me have your news so that our old friends can share it.

Desmond Nunan wrote from Hawaii, where he and Dolly had gone last fall to see their son, Des Jr., compete in the Ironman Triathlon World Championships.

Like father, like son, I guess; Des Sr. himself has been doing triathlons, for course of "our" age group.

Had a call from Ric Varwood, who reported the sad news that his wife, Helen, had passed away. Ric is retired and continues to live in Manhattan.

Elsewhere in this issue of CCT is an announcement about the Columbia Alumni War Memorial. So it appears we know two of our classmates died in Korea: Bob Buchmann and Tom McVeigh.

There may have been others of whom we are not aware; possibly some of our class served in Vietnam. Do you have information? Check out the announcement for details about how you can help.

George Koplinka 75 Chelsea Road White Plains, N.Y. 10603

Arthur O. Sulzberger provided the perfect setting for the 45th Reunion kick-off reception. Early in December close to 50 members of the class and their guests were hosted by Arthur at the offices of The New York Times. Silhouetted by Manhattan's skyscrapers, Dean Austin Quigley spoke about the state of the College and the plans for its future enhancement. For those who attended, it was a memorable event.

Prominent among the guests were Class President Robert Sny-der and Vice President Sam Haines. Both are actively engaged in reunion planning. Have you responded to Bob's reunion questionnaire? If not, look through that pile of things you are going to get to one of these days, make a few notations on the forms, and return everything to Joan Rose in the Alumni Office.

H. Elliot Wales, looking more professorial than in his college days, has confessed to taking large numbers of Columbia courses. Formerly at Quigley will press. Ron Young is still the champion grandfather, although the stork is visiting less frequently these days.

Dave Zimmans spends a lot of his time writing and traveling. Update New York and South Carolina appear to be favorite locations. Your class correspondent, George Koplinka, attempted to convince Dave that writing this column was a snap, and that he would enjoy the opportunity. Dave was too smart for that one! No doubt Mark Kaplan will be working closely with class planners, selecting an appropriate 45th anniversary gift to the College from the Class of 1951.

Late last fall, Tom Powers, a basketball legend at Columbia, was inducted into the Pennsylvania Sports Hall of Fame. Tom played guard on the undefeated 1950-51 team and was an All-Ivy League selection. What made the induction day especially memorable for Tom was the surprise appearance of coach Lou Rossini.

With sadness we note the passing of Sig Forman and extend our sympathy to his wife Pat and the family.

As we approach spring, class members can anticipate further announcements about the 45th reunion planning. Please keep an eye on your mailbox for complete details from the alumni office. Meanwhile grab your calendar and circle May 31 to June 2. That's when you will want to be on the Morningside campus!

My e-mail address is: desiah@aol.com

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

Richard Gardner's three children chose to attend other Ivy League schools, but at long last he is a proud Columbia parent: his step-daughter, Katelime, is a member of the Class of 1999. Richard continues to serve at P&ES as Clinical Professor of Child Psychiatry and maintain his private practice. Recently he has concentrated on differentiating between true and false sex-abuse accusations and has testified in some high-profile cases in that regard.

Last fall the Association of California State Attorneys and Administrative Law Judges selected Julius "Connie" Ullerich, Jr. to be honored with their second annual Distinguished Service Award. The award was presented to Judge Ullerich at his retirement luncheon after 15 years as an administrative law judge with the California Unemployment Insurance Appeals Board. If my memory is correct, prior to that, Connie had served in the military as a colonel. I guess the poor guy just can't hold onto a job.

Ralph Martin has retired from his position as editor and writer at the Albany, N.Y. Times Union. A book entitled Did I Say That?, compiled from his columns, has been published and includes a foreword by former Governor Cuomo. Ralph describes the book as "fun table-top reading."

A different kind of ceremony was held for Roone Arledge when he was honored (read "roasted") at a gala at the American Museum of the Moving Image. It was reported that Roone, president of ABC News, was on the receiving end of some very humorous ditties from Barbara Walters and Diane Sawyer.

Bob Landes has now retired, as he had planned, from the McGraw-Hill Companies after serving as executive vice president and general counsel for 22 years. For the time being, Bob will keep an office there and serve as a consultant to McGraw-Hill.

In the last issue of CCT, there was an announcement about establishing a campus memorial to Columbia's war dead. As one who was lucky enough to return from Korea without a scratch, I feel it is only right that proper recognition be extended to those who did not come back. The memorial is intended to honor those Columbians lost in all wars. Anyone wishing to help with research or to contribute financially may contact the Columbia University Library, Box 917, Central Mail Room, Columbia University, N.Y., N.Y., 10027.

Robert N. Landes '52 has retired after 22 years as general counsel and executive vice president of The McGraw-Hill Companies in New York. During his tenure, Mr. Landes negotiated more than 100 acquisitions and divestitures, successfully fended off an attempted takeover by American Express in 1979, and increased the size of the legal department more than five-fold. During the 1980's he vigorously defended McGraw-Hill journalists who nearly went to jail to protect the confidentiality of sources. "First Amendment cases are not frequent, but they do affect the entire publishing industry," he said. "If we don't fight them, it will impair our ability to report and publish information. I'm proud of our efforts in this area."

Mr. Landes graduated in 1954 from the Law School, where he was editor of the Law Review; he joined McGraw-Hill after working for the firm of Shearman & Sterling and as assistant general counsel for U.S. Industries. In retirement, he will continue as a board member of the Lawyers Committee for Civil Rights Under Law and as a director and vice chairman of the Greenwich House Settlement House. Mr. Landes and his wife, Phyllis, have three children and two grandchildren.

for the late 90's. There has been more positive publicity about the school than in recent memory, thanks in great part to the efforts of Love Library's Alan Stone and Anne Canty. Gifts are growing, not only in numbers but in size. The College's Dean, Austin Quigley, seems to be everywhere—at sporting events, the 50th anniversary of Double Discovery, and alumni receptions all over. The critical discussion now being held on campus concerns the possible expansion of the College: class size, dormitory space and facilities in general are questions that have to be addressed. Stay tuned.

As reported in other issues of CCT and Spectator, construction in many areas is proceeding apace. Ferris Booth Hall will be torn.
down this spring and rebuilt in the same location as an ultra-modern facility. This major renovation is being funded by a $25 million gift from our classmate, Al Lerner. The former TEP member was one of the honorees at a special President's reception held in Los Locos in early December. Other attendees included Allen Hyman and Jim Berick.

There has been no “post-reunion let-down.” A packed house (so to speak) heard another landmark lecture by Jim Shenton '49 at the Saloon in Greenbelt near Lincoln Center. Those who made appearances, among others, included Ben Kaplan, Alfred Gollomp, Roger Stern and Bob Brown from the city; Berish Strauch and Jack Freeman from Westchester; Larry Balbuz and Steve Kemper from Long Island; and Ferdie Setaro from southern New Jersey. In late February, the Roland Plottel's hosted a reception for Dean Quigley in their apartment on the East Side of Manhattan. In a short time, Dean Quigley has already become an articulate champion of the College's interests and welcome presence at class events.

Barry Sullivan has been named to receive one of the 1996 John Jay Awards for distinguished professional achievement. Not bad for an old Regis grad.

Other news from around the globe: Dan Wakefield's new book is out: Expect a Miracle: the Miraculous Things that Happen to Ordinary People. Dan is still ensconced in New England. We hope to see him soon. (That would be a miracle!) Jack Stuppin had another art show at Marin County (north of San Francisco): Figurative Works 1965-1985. As the San Francisco Bay Guardian reported, "Painter Jack Stuppin...renders figures, and he does so with characteristic chromatic exuberance and hot-house abandon," Jack, you devil. Norm Goldstein reports from Honolulu that the Ramsay Galleries (named after his wife) will be celebrating 15 years in business by displaying many artists' works, including Ramsay's, through 1996. Norm tells us he has spare rooms for classmates who happen to be visiting the "big island" or passing through. Still on the West Coast, in Berkeley, Harry Schelber, one of our very talented lecturers at the reunion, sums up his and others' experience last year best: "What a great college, and what a great class!" Jeff Broido's big class reunion at the "big island" or passing through.

Jeff also keeps the San Diego alumni group moving and breathing. Sheldon Wolf was not at the reunion but he still keeps in touch. He is practicing medicine in Los Angeles and is a key figure in the American Neurological Association.

Another classmate we hear from at various times is Larry Faris, living in Lakeside, Ohio, and, during the cold winter months, in Sun City Center, Fla. Larry has retired after many successful and fulfilling years at Procter & Gamble. Lester Trachtman, living in Rockville, Md., has not retired. The Brooklyn Tech alumnus is president of PLAN, right near his home. Marty Dubner is director of the department of ob/gyn at Good Samaritan Hospital in Suffern, N.Y. A Queens native and a leader at Richmond Hill High, Marty stays in touch with Ezra Levin from time to time. Ezra, as we all know, is one of the officers of the Alumni Association, and a major contributor in terms of time and energy.

We recently heard from Paul Kosarin, a dentist in Muttontown, L.I. Paul, a New York native who went to Bronx Science, has his own mini-reunions with Stan Blumberg, who practices law in Manhattan. Nick Moore, formerly from Winchester, Mass., is now a consultant for Mosely Associates, in New York. We came across Steve Viederman, of Leonia, N.J., who is president of the Jessie Smith Noyes Foundation. Steve is also involved with the Society for Ecological Economics and the Rainforest Foundation. He has been speaking and writing here and overseas on science and public policy. Steve's frequent flyer miles are well up there. Regards to Dick Benedick when you see him.

A little known fact about Bob Sparrow, our lawyer in Queens, is that Bob was the "all-University handball champion" for years running in the early 50's. Ask Bob to show you the medals and trophies he received each year from the handball commissioner, Dean Nicholas McKnight '21.

Gentlemen, be of good spirit. The winter doldrums are past. Don't forget your annual check-up. Get out. Take long walks. Call a classmate. Remember, the good guys are winning.

I keep writing and saying it because it's true. You are the best. Love to all! Everywhere!

Elliott is obviously "going like mad." His report on the Saturday night dinner for the 40th reunion is forthcoming.

Alan N. Miller
250 West 94th Street, Apt. 88
New York, N.Y. 10025

The Class of 1945 has been energetically planning its 40th reunion and a planning committee of about 20 members has already met five times. At any meeting about a dozen enthusiastic 60 (plus or minus)-year-old men, quite a talkative bunch, relive old memories, while planning new ones. I must say that in 20 or so years of planning reunions, I have never seen such excitement and enthusiasm as is now evidenced both by the committee and by communications from classmates all over the country. I find it fascinating that most of us are focusing more and more on grandchildren, children and retirement, in that order, and less and less on our careers.

By the time you have read this, you will have received and answered a class questionnaire put together by Larry Giten with the able assistance of our man in Chicago, Phil Liebson. Mike Spett and Lenny Wolfe have promised to incorporate the answers into our class yearbook, which they will organize using their multiple decades of experience. Lou Hemminger is organizing the participation of our Engineering School classmates, many of whom serve on the committee. Our own humorist Don

Lowell A. Goldsmith '59 has been named dean of the School of Medicine and Dentistry at the University of Rochester. Dr. Goldsmith joined the university in 1981 as the James H. Stener Professor of Dermatology; in 1987, he was appointed the first chairman of the newly created department of dermatology. Formerly a faculty member at Harvard and Duke universities, Dr. Goldsmith has researched the genetics and biochemistry of skin disease and the development of new drugs for the treatment of psoriasis and other disorders.

A past president of the Association of Professors of Dermatology and of the New York State Society of Dermatology, Dr. Goldsmith lives with his wife, Carol, a 1959 alumnus of Barnard, in Pittsford, N.Y.; they have two daughters: Meredith '88 and Eileen, a graduate of Brown.

Morris and Lenny Wolfe are working on the Saturday morning program, which will recall old memories including possibly a film of one of our ignoble Soph-Frosh rush debuts and many more surprises. I have arranged for Dean of Students Roger Lehecka to attend the event which will occur after cocktails. The class hospitality dinner which will occur after cocktails will be well lubricated. Obviously, the honor is ours. On Sunday after reunion brunch, I am looking forward to attending a financial and retirement symposium organized by our class experts, John Dale, Steve Easton and Danny Link.

Finally the committee has agreed to have the class sponsor a Hamilton Hall classroom as a minor funding goal and, on a recent survey, I picked out one with a lovely seating arrangement and view of Low Library. Our major funding goal is being worked on and will probably relate to the project to replace the Ferris Booth Hall building. So, keep your generous contributions coming in. I have not specifically mentioned the active planning committee members, Al Broadwin, Warren Goodman, Mark Novick, and Bob Sirtoy, and would like to thank them for their support and wise advice. In addition, I appreciate the help of our regional representatives in distant states who are drumming up reunion participants, namely

Harold Just in Boston, Bob Lauterborn in North Carolina, Phil Liebson in Chicago, and Don Roth and Ed Betancourt in Plattsburgh.

So, gentleman, here's wishing for many healthy and smiling grand-children, successful and happy children, and a satisfying, active and prolonged retirement for ourselves. Do keep in touch with me and plan to return to of alma mater for our 40th. My home number (evenings) is (212) 222-7744 and on weekends, (914) 878-4814.
sixty," a phrase that might have had some meaning back in the fall of 1953 when we all became eligible to be mentioned in this column (there was another reason that had some meaning back in the fall of 1953 when we all became eligible to be mentioned in this column). Who could think of turning 60 then? Most of our dads weren't that old. Next year, with less fanfare than Elliott's birthday, we will be celebrating our 40th reunion. How do you feel about turning 60? About your life so far? About the impact your Columbia experience had on you? How do you come out with dignity? I gave it a try but gave it up in my junior year. My parents were crushed and hurt."

It was Professor Otto Luening of the music department whose electronic music, "wildly visionary, science-fiction-like," gave Elliott artistic direction. He first heard the music at a freshman smoker. Elliott married to Decdee for more than 35 years, the father of two, has been at Bowdoin College in Maine for 31 years, and now fills an endowed chair (although not as fully, having recently lost 70 pounds).

"I've lucked out, fallen into a career where I am free of stress. I only do things I do very well. I never have to worry that I can't do something. No lives or futures are at stake. My greatest pleasure is accompanying some really great young student, a violinist or flutist." Of our class he says: "Most of us escaped direct involvement in the traumatic events of the century: the Depression, World War II, Korea, Vietnam, the Sixties, drugs, AIDS. We were a generation uniquely spared confrontation. So much of what we saw was through the windows of a passing train." Nicely put, but what do you think? Do Elliott's experiences and perceptions reflect yours? He has a lot more to say, of course, and so do you. You can send me a note e-mail (Rlipsyte@aol.com). Whatever, but let's start the ’58 Class Notes.

Music man

Doug Morris '60 was named last November as chairman of the MCA Music Entertainment Group, whose subsidiaries include MCA Music Publishing, GRP Records, Geffen Records, and UNI Distribution Corp.

The appointment concluded a tumultuous year for Mr. Morris; he made headlines in June after being dismissed as chairman and chief executive of Warner Music U.S., then was in the news again in July when MCA hired him to create Rising Tide Entertainment, a major New York-based record label, with Al Teller, whom he now replaces.

In noting Mr. Morris's most recent appointment, The New York Times wrote that he "epitomizes the old style of record executive, the kind who built labels by hanging out in clubs, spotting new artists and signing them before the other guy." Indeed, oldies aficionados know Mr. Morris as a former songwriter who wrote "Sweet Talkin' Guy" for the Chiffons before the other guy. Indeed, oldies aficionados know Mr. Morris as a former songwriter who wrote "Sweet Talkin' Guy" for the Chiffons as a former songwriter who wrote "Sweet Talkin' Guy" for the Chiffons as a former songwriter who wrote "Sweet Talkin' Guy" for the Chiffons as a former songwriter who wrote "Sweet Talkin' Guy" for the Chiffons as a former songwriter who wrote "Sweet Talkin' Guy" for the Chiffons as a former songwriter who wrote "Sweet Talkin' Guy" for the Chiffons.

In "Place, Time and Architecture," Bob examined American efforts, place. We all know Bob as a distinguished architect whose important commissions are reported regularly in this column, and he is a long-time faculty member of the Architecture School, as well as a member of the College Alumni Association's board of directors. Terrence McNally's new play Master Class was presented in October by Robert A. M. Stern.
Louis R. Tomson '61 has been named deputy secretary to New York Governor George Pataki. In this capacity, Mr. Tomson is the governor's liaison to all public authorities, with responsibility for such agencies as the MTA, the New York State Power Authority, and the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey. A 1964 graduate of the Law School, Mr. Tomson has for more than three decades alternated between private practice and government service; he has been general counsel to the State Dormitory Authority, counsel to former state Comptroller Ned Regan, and deputy director and assistant general counsel for the New York State Energy Association. He and his wife, Ingegerd, live in Voorheesville, N.Y.; they have two sons.

James H. Fishman '62 has been appointed to the newly created position of publisher of Audubon magazine, the bimonthly journal of the National Audubon Society. Mr. Fishman, who will also serve as a vice president of the society, comes to Audubon from Yankee magazine, where he had been published since 1989. A former advertising executive for The New York Times, The Reporter, and People, Mr. Fishman lives with his wife, Ardsen, in Manhattan and Old Lyme, Conn.

Norman Olch
233 Broadway
New York, N.Y. 10279

The Blizzard of '96 reminded me of the snow storm that hit New York our freshman year about the time of the Kennedy inauguration. So much has happened to our world and our class in the 35 years since.

One of the recent noteworthy events was the Homecoming game in October. Barry Bley, accompanied by his wife Carol, attended and reported that a dream deferred has been fulfilled: after teaching high school history for 25 years, he became an attorney three years ago and is now a "country lawyer" in Potsdam, N.Y. His account of a cattle rustling case was refreshing to my appellate lawyer's ears, more accustomed to hearing urban ills like white collar crime and breaches of civil rights.

Also at Homecoming was Bill Davis, with daughter Angela '92 and wife Joan F'E55. After working for the City of New York for 31 years, most recently as the director of a TB unit for the homeless, Bill retired and now works with the New York district of the Communist Party U.S.A.

Speaking of retirement, so far only Bob Nash and Barry Shapiro have applied for the "youngest retiree" award. Are there any more nominations?

After missing a few columns, Ivan Weissman makes a reappearance: he, too, was at Homecoming.

Finally, John Langbein, who teaches at Yale Law School, was programmatically featured as a critic of the legal system in an ABC Television special, The Trouble With Lawyers. John strongly endorsed the English rule for attorney's fees: the loser pays the winner's legal bills. Anyone care to make a rejoinder?

Leonard B. Pack
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A letter from Dan Carlinsky graced the New York Observer on September 25, 1995. Dan is the chair of the contracts committee of the American Society of Journalists and Authors. He was replying to a story in the Observer referring to an announcement by The New York Times of its intention to retain all re-publication rights for articles written by outside contributors.

Dan's reaction: "The problem word is 'retain.' Fortunately for us freelancers, under U.S. law what we write belongs to us; those re-publication rights aren't The..."
John McDougall wrote to me from Berkeley, Calif., expressing his regret that he was not "able to attend the campus for the 25th." His regret that he was not "able to share in the pleasures of the 30th reunion as I had enjoyed revisiting the campus for the 25th." John reports that the California State Bar Board of Legal Specialization recognized him this year as a Certified Criminal Law Specialist. John and his wife Nadine have appeared in a local newspaper at the 11th annual Rita Hayworth Caplenor Faculty Research Award, the university's highest recognition of faculty research. An authority on the Kurdish people of Iraq and Turkey and winner of two Fulbright awards, he has produced three books on Eastern Middle Eastern politics. The chairman of the Tennessee Tech awards committee, noting that Professor Gunter also carries a heavy teaching load, said, "He thus represents the ideal of the scholar-teacher who both discovers and disseminates knowledge." Married and the father of two children, Professor Gunter lives in Cookeville, Tenn.

Michael Gunter '64, professor of political science at Tennessee Technological University, won the 1995 Caplenor Faculty Research Award, the university's highest recognition of faculty research. An authority on the Kurdish people of Iraq and Turkey and winner of two Fulbright awards, he has produced three books on Eastern Middle Eastern politics. The chairman of the Tennessee Tech awards committee, noting that Professor Gunter also carries a heavy teaching load, said, "He thus represents the ideal of the scholar-teacher who both discovers and disseminates knowledge." Married and the father of two children, Professor Gunter lives in Cookeville, Tenn.

Kenneth L. Haydock
1500 Chicago Avenue, #417
Evaston, Ill. 60201

Ken Tumecki
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The new year and the last column brought a modicum of guilt-free mail, all directly to me, with only one piece via the home office. The best of the lot (truly the best of the last few years) was Ed Weather's letter—a real treat, the kind that makes this writer's efforts worthwhile. (Ed—thanks for your kind words, best wishes, and all the news, most of which I used—was there any doubt?) Via CCF, hopefully with a generous donation to the College, an announcement... Ross Amin recently made a career switch, leaving the practice of law to join Coger Technologies as a senior vice president. Based in D.C., he oversees independent power project development in the states and abroad. Sounds important.

Art Spector, probably prodded with an interest, called Art at Prudential (212-778-6454), where he's held for three years. Before that, he was equipment manager for the New York Yankees. Returning to the winter, talk to world-class athletes, and write about a sport I love (and meet deadlines)—no problem. Ed's letter was substantive, so his saga will appear in two parts, so, until next time. Randy Johnson. If possible, support the College Fund or, at least, write to me (it's cheaper) to guarantee either way.

Michael Oberman
Kramer, Levin, Naftalis, Nessen, Kamin & Frankel
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I begin the new year with a rarity: an actual letter from a classmate and family therapy is in its 20th year, and he just completed his term as chairman of the Georgia State Licensing Board for Mental Health Professionals. Alan teaches at Emory University as a lecturer in the medical school on topics of human sexuality. His "extra-curricular passion continues to be lobbying for more passenger rail service," and he is currently president of the Georgia Association of Railroad Passengers. Alan and his wife, Bea, have two younger children at home, Meg, 16 years old, and Jon, 10. Bea is the associate provost of Georgia State University and is a tenured professor in the Nursing School; her research is on nurses who murder! Alan serves as president of the Atlanta Columbia University Club and chairman of the Secondary Schools Committee. He invites all classmates hoping for the Olympics in Atlanta to get in touch with him.

Jim Alloy writes that he is "enjoying family life in Katonah, N.Y." He has been middle school principal there for 10 years. Jim follows Columbia football and attends enjoying games with "the old Beta crowd"—Max Carey, and Peter Stevens, Terry Sweeney and Dennis Graham, all from '70. Sounds important.

During this Southern sojourn, he did a "lot of freelance writing and teaching—a few poems published in little journals, a few articles in national magazines, a handful of column syndication in the most minor way." (Re: humor, I know the feeling). "Now, I just write about tennis and (still, occasionally) golf." Given his current work and avocation, Ed's become (surprise!) a "competent tennis player", with lots of regional trophies from the Memphis area, and...I've got my golf game down to a 4 handicap." Re: family matters...Now divorced, Ed has a son, Alex, a senior at the University of Rhode Island and a member of the varsity tennis team. Ed's letter was substantive, so his saga will appear in two parts, so, until next time. That's it for this column, thanks in large part to that lanky pitcher from Livingston Hall (shades of Randy Johnson). If possible, support the College Fund or, at least, write to me (it's cheaper) to guarantee either way.
Peter N. Stevens
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New York, N.Y. 10025

Al Scardino, who lived up our 25th reunion by flying in from London, where he’s lived and worked for the past few years, reports on his recent sojourn in Hollywood: “After 25 years as a journalist, I decided to try being a mother, so I took off six months to accompany our nine-year-old son, Hal, to Hollywood to star in a movie (Indian in the Cupboard). Hoffer Kaback’s article, “Principles to Govern By,” appeared in the Summer 1995 issue of Directors & Boards. My article, “Courts Now Confront Directors & Boards.”

Jim Shaw
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Greg Wyatt: “Most recently commissioned by Avon, Inc., to create in bronze ‘Olympic Woman’ to commemorate the 1996 World Olympics in Atlanta with a lifesize sculpture. Afterwards the work will be permanently displayed in the reception area of Avon’s new world headquarters in New York. In September, Senator Phil Gramm unveiled the six-foot wingspan of the ‘Bill of Rights’ eagle proposed in bronze for Capitol Hill. Senator Lott is displaying the two-foot bronze model in the U.S. Capitol building while S. Con. Res. 26 seeks approval.”

Included in that Bill of Rights is the First Amendment, freedom of speech. Some people have more of that freedom than others. Jonathan Brent, executive editor of Yale University Press, is general editor of the series Annals of Communism, drawn primarily from four archives, the former Central Party, Central Committee, October Revolution and the Russian State Archive of the Economy. A three-page review in Time (“Fountain of Truth,” September 11, 1995) asserts that “the documents prove once and for all that Soviet history had been systematically falsified.”

While Jonathan studies the old Moscow regime, Terence Chorba helps several of the former Soviet republics. “I and my family moved to Central Asia in February (1995) and have been enjoying a very different lifestyle in the former Soviet Union. My work with the ministries of health in all five Central Asian nations has given me a deep appreciation of how privileged life in developed western nations can be. As these people slowly extricate themselves from the legacy of Joseph Stalin, the potential of building new societies with new constitutions and new institutions is awesome. In the midst of this, my three children are busy learning new social customs and the Russian tongue. If we fail to make it to the 25th reunion, we will try to host something here in the Tien Shan Mountains.”

Bill Christopherson: “Recently published The Apparition in the Glass: Brocken Brown’s American Gothic (Univ. of Georgia Press), a study of the novelist’s works viewed against the backdrop of Federalist America. Recently recorded Sugar Tree Stomp, a collection of fiddle-banjo bluegrass instruments in collaboration with Ben Freed.”

Also connected with the arts: John Borek: “I am a conceptual artist specializing in celebrity art; I am a business artist specializing in the projects and careers of the artists and producers I represent. I teach a popular class at N.Y.U., specializing in high rise, residential, and commercial projects.”

Kenneth Tamarkin: “Recently completed my work as a computer consultant/project editor for South Western Publishing’s GED Advantage Software.”

David Margulies: “Staunchly supportive of the underdog. Doing basic science research (National Institutes of Health) continues to be fun. Always hoping there will be more time to read, though presently on a kick of scientific biography: Delightful watching our two children grow—grateful that I am not the father of teenage daughters!”

On a different kick are the children of Lawrence Teitelbaum: “Now in my third career: Columbia first, then an eight-year stab as a rock ‘n’ roller, then physics. I received my Ph.D. from U.C.—Berkeley in 1992. Since then I’ve been working as a radio astronomer at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena. My two kids are away in the shadow of the Rose Bowl.”

Similar for the children of Peter Hiebert, who says he’s “a partner in the international practice at Winston & Strawn, concentrating on Latin American and Caribbean matters. My wife, Elaine, is an attorney with the Federal Emergency Management Agency and together we have two terrific soccer-playing sons (11 and 7). How about them Lions? I knew my penance at Baker Field would pay off.”

George Aspatore even coaches: “I joined the law department of Southern Railway (now Norfolk Southern Corp.) in 1976. Coach of 11-14 girls’ travel soccer team. Three teenagers and still alive and well and another child for 24 years. One of a dying breed—liberal Democrat in the Commonwealth of Virginia.”

Lawyers on the move: Larry Rabinowitz “got married in January ’95 to Laura Rachel Siegel, who is a lawyer with the U.S. Customs Service. I recently left Lehman Brothers, where I was in-house real estate counsel, to become a partner in the New York law firm of Lane & Mittendorf, where I continue my practice in all areas of real property law.”

Larry and Laura recently had their first child, Alexander Charles, born January 17, 1996. Jeff Fowley is “on a one-year detail from the U.S. EPA to the U.S. Attorney’s office (District of Mass.) in order to do trial work.”

Another federal government lawyer is Samuel Higginbottom, who works “for the federal government in Washington D.C. (attorney, General Services Regulatory Commission) and I live in Manassas, Va., with my wife and..."
six of our seven children. My oldest son is a midshipman at the U.S. Naval Academy. Much of my spare time is spent in children's activities, i.e., school, sports, etc. Paul Kulikovsky: "Currently serving as president of the Southwestern and Rocky Mountain division of the American Association for the Advancement of Science." Richard Millich is "associate chair, department of psychiatry; associate editor, Journal of Abnormal Psychology." 

Frank Lusky has been "living in San Francisco since 1977. Working with indigent, multi-ethnic mentally ill at San Francisco General Hospital. Teaching on cultural psychiatry; religion/spirituality and psychiatry; and film/psychiatry." Stephen Manning: "Just completed an M.A. in psychology and am complementing my administrative work at the Jung Institute with an internship at an AIDS hospice grief program, moving toward licensure as a psychotherapist." 

Gustave A. F.B. finds it "very challenging and fulfilling, like the priesthood itself. Recently survived a near-fatal car crash—but minor injuries—so am a bit more philosophically than in 1971." Jim Lennon: "43 years to solicit support from all classes for the Columbia War Memorial, which is not to memorialize war but those Columbians who were lost in service. If you have information about those lost, or wish to support the memorial, the address is Columbia War Memorial, Central Mail Room, Box 917, New York, N.Y. 10027." 

Syngcuk Kim "is now the Louis I. Grossman Professor of Endodontics and chairman of the department of endodontics at the University of Pennsylvania School of Dental Medicine. Before his appointment here in 1992, Dr. Kim chaired the endodontics department and directed the oral physiology laboratory at Columbia Dental School, where he earned his D.D.S. in 1976; he also received a Ph.D. in physiology from Columbia P&S in 1981. Known widely for his pioneering work in microscopic endodontic surgery, Dr. Kim is active in a variety of professional organizations internationally. He lives in Brooklyn, Pa. with his wife, Jutta Dorsch-Kim, and two sons, Andrew and Peter."

Paul S. Appelbaum 100 Berkshire Road Newton, Mass. 02160 Wolves may be back in Yellowstone, but they've been banished from San Diego. "Wolf removed from door," reports Jonathan Freedman, "by 1995-96 Media Fellowship from the Henry Kaiser Family Foundation." Jonathan is working on two projects: "Hard Hope," a public TV documentary on families that overcome poverty; "(If public TV still exists after Gingrich has his way);" and "The Decision Tree," an account of his father's fight with prostate cancer. 

Fresh from a tour as executive director of the Summit of the Americas in Miami, Luis J. Laura-redo has joined the Miami office of the law firm Greenberg Traurig. He will serve as director of the firm's international consulting group. Luis remains on the advisory board of the Export-Import Bank of the U.S. 

Richard Gudaitis was selected last spring to attend the Federal Executive Institute at the University of Virginia. His impressions of the institution's university? "My first brush with academia in over 20 years. No great loss either way." Closer to the Heights of Morningside, Peter Darrow practices corporate law as a partner in the N.Y. office of Mayer, Brown & Platt, where he shares responsibility for the firm's Latin America practice. Daughter Meredith are designing a memorial to Columbia's war dead, to be placed in St. Paul's Chapel. If you are aware of any of our classmates who lost their lives in the armed forces (Vietnam, the Gulf War, etc.), please let me know and I will pass the information on.

Barry Etra 326 McKinley Avenue New Haven, Conn. 06515 Bob Sacavage lives in Mt. Carmel, N.J., with his wife Frannie and three daughters, Lydia, Sasha, and Santina. After serving three terms as the district attorney, Bob was elected judge of the County Court. He mentions that he has often seen Frank Demody, who is a member of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives and serves on the judiciary committee. Bruce Kieffer is a professor of German at Williams College, specializing in 18th/early 19th century literature and philosophy. He has been a member of the faculty there since 1976, and from 1987 to 1990 served as the first director of the Center for Foreign Languages, Literature, and Cultures. He has most recently named one of eight new faculty program chairs; Bruce is heading up literary studies. And that's all we wrote. I would go on, but the creative Muse is gone (and never writes in). Flasht.

Fred Bremer 532 West 111th Street New York, N.Y. 10025 Randy Nichols 503 Princeton Circle Newtown Square, Pa. 19073 [Our sincere thanks and appreciation to George Robinson for his years of service as correspondent for the Class of 75. This column now welcomes Randy Nichols, who has graciously agreed to succeed George.—Ed.] The Class of '75 is here, and roaring loud and clear! A group has been working to keep the class together, generate support for Columbia and generally make our voices heard. The results have been spectacular! A few examples: A whole "pride" of us, including David Brown, Joseph Corevone, Chong-Tian Chang, Barry Concoul, Kevin Creede, Louis Dalaveris, Robert Edelman, Robert Evans, Alan Fixelle, Des Foynes, David Garek, Andrew Goodman, Michael Gordon, Benjamin Greene, David Isby, Stephen Jacobs, Jeffrey Kessler, Albert Knapp, Robert Korn, Douglas Letter, Stewart
Lazow, Charles Lindsay, Jay Lindsey, Joe Lipari, Robert Lucy, Richard Magee, Daniel Mauzy, Albert Mrozik, Terry Mulry, Randy Nicholas, Joseph Pifer, Walter Richardo, Dwight Roeben, Richard Schenck, Mark Schrader, Neil Selinger, Mitchell Stein, Andrew Sustiel, Charles Tallcieno, and Richard Witten, among others, attended our 20th reunion last June, many bringing spouses, children and friends. (If you were not mentioned, please forgive me. This list is as good as they get in academia.) Some of our friends from Engineering and, for the first time in history, Barnard, were invited to attend as well. Another first for the Class of ’75! For some who stayed on campus, there were the age-old complaints about no air conditioning in Carman Hall. For all of us, the pictures on our name tags reminded us of when we had hair, or more hair, as the case may be! A highlight of the weekend was having former Dean Peter Pouncey as our guest and main dinner speaker on Saturday night. Peter’s wit, wisdom, warmth and style have not changed in all these years, and it was great to see him again. Several of us also marveled at the recital by Emanuel Ax ’70. I swear that it was impossible for any human to coax those wonderful sounds from a piano, and every bar was more hilarious than the previous one! The class raised over $153,000 for the College, establishing a new record for fund raising for the classes of the decade. Way to go, folks! Let’s keep setting records in the years to come.

In November, the class sponsored a reception for alumni of the 70’s, hosted by Albert Knapp and Stephen Jacobs. New Dean Austin Quigley was the guest, and he shared his vision for the future of the College.

One outcome of the reception was the formation of a committee of the 70’s to continue the tradition of activism our generation has been known for. (Did you participate in one of these actions, a march on Washington or any other similar event? Whether you did or didn’t, you can still be active today!) For more information, or to participate in any way, contact Allan Bahrs at the Alumni Office, (212) 870-2746. Another event is planned for spring 1996. This has been a catch-up column, but I promise more news about people in future editions. Please write or call with news!

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**76 David Merzel**
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Fresno, Calif. 93703

I have received over 50 responses from our class. If you have written but aren’t noted below, it is because of space constraints; the column will be continued in the next issue of CCT. Please continue to stay in touch.

Myles Astor, M.D., Riverdale, N.Y., is an associate professor of radiation medicine at N.Y. Medical College. While research and teaching pay the bills, his two obsessions are writing about audio equipment for *The Audio Adventure* and competing in amateur bodybuilding competitions. Credit for career and obsession success is given to wife Lisa.

Kevin Berry, Ardmore, Pa., is an attorney specializing in commercial litigation. His own law firm and three girls keep him quite busy.

Andrew Clark, is an associate professor of history specializing in African and global history at the University of North Carolina at Wilmington. He has authored the *Historical Dictionary of Senegal* and numerous articles, and is working on a second book.

Eugene Davis, Livingston, N.J., is president of Emerson Radio Corporation and is active in professional, community, religious and social organizations.

Stephen Davis, Chappaqua, N.Y., is an attorney in N.Y. He and his wife Lisa (’76) have three children, who, despite being Red Sox fans, are would-be members of the Columbia College classes of 2005, 2007, and 2010.


A. Nick DeMonico, Westport, Conn., is executive vice president of QDC Capital. His three boys and soccer coaching keep him busy in “my favorite activity.”

Paul Dubner, M.D., Pitts-burgh, Pa., is a pediatrician in private practice and an assistant professor at the University of Pittsburgh. He has been married for 17 years and has two children. “What are Stu Miller, Steve Davis and Jon Margolis up to?”

Kevin Farrelly, Bayside, N.Y., is an attorney specializing in corporate and commercial law.

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**George Foltin, M.D.,** is the director of pediatric services at N.Y.U. Medical Center/Bellevue Hospital. He and his wife Jessica, also a pediatric emergency physician, are expecting their first child, which should be due by the time this column is printed. Congratulations!

Daniel Genovese, Fresh Meadows, N.Y., is a trial attorney. His first child, Joseph, was born in November. Congratulations to Barbara and Dan.

Michael Gilbride, Brooklyn, N.Y., teaches English at Cardinal Hayes High School in the South Bronx. He is active in gay rights and involved in local social and religious organizations.

Brad Goldman, New York, N.Y., is senior vice president of Oppenheimer Capital. While feeling a bit too old to be changing diapers at 40, he is delighted to be experiencing parenthood. Judging from his neighbors, he has plenty of company. "I am also quite amazed that nearly 20 years have passed since graduation." Aren’t we all!

**Steven Goldstein, Ober Olm, Germany,** is a research scientist at the Max-Planck Institut für Chemie in Mainz. He is working with Columbia to possibly join the faculty in the department of geological sciences.

**Daniel Gottlieb,** Bainbridge Island, Wash., is an attorney specializing in public finance—work which is both exciting and rewarding. He and his family hope any ’76ers will visit if they are in the Northwest.

**Joel Hass** is a professor of mathematics at U.C.–Davis. His research has been published in the *Economist, Discover, Science News,* and other publications.

**Peter Heyer,** Kingston, Pa., is the new director of studies at the Wyoming Seminary, a college preparatory school. Aside from teaching English, he will be responsible for overseeing the academic curriculum from nursery through 12th grade. Peter holds two masters’ degrees: Columbia and the University of Maryland.

David S. Hershkowitz, D.M.D., Morristown, N.J., is a dentist and his family is doing well. Anyone visiting Sullivan County in the summer is invited to “play eighteen.”

Francis Jacobyansky, D.M.D., Connellsville, Pa., is also a dentist, practicing in Normalville, Pa. Perry Kahn, Narberth, Pa., is president of Kahn & Associates, Inc., a direct marketing company. He has been married for 14 years and has been living in the Philadelphia area for 18 years. He and wife Lisa have two boys.

Roland Koestner, Penfield, N.Y., is a research scientist at Eastman Kodak. Sports and activities for John, 8 years old, and Kathryn, 4, are keeping him and his wife, Anne, busy.

**Paul J. Macchi,** M.D., Sarasota, Fla., a neuroradiologist, is president of Columbia Radiology Associates, which intends to “adapt to managed care quickly and aggressively.” Paul has recently married Debra, “with the first blush of early marriage still upon us.”

**John Mason,** New York, N.Y., is an architect (Mason & Rowan Architects) married to Olivia Rowan, and her brother, with the firm of Oliver Cope, Architects. John had his first child in March and his first watercolor show in September (in Dublin). Congratulations.

**Joel Markowitz,** M.D., is an associate professor of clinical psychiatry at Cornell University Medical College and a lecturer at P&S. His area of research is short-term psychology and long-term medication and treatment of depression, as well as the psychiatric problems of U.S. veterans.

**Michael Musto** is a columnist for the *Village Voice.* At his birthday bash at New York’s Tunnel club, the featured hostess was Divine Brown, who no doubt is being honored for her “service” to the Hollywood community.

**Tiberio Nascimento** is a New York-based musician with a successful concert and recording career. He has been touring Europe and Japan, and has had two CDs (TDK-Core Records) and has recorded with Paula Robison, Paquito D’Rivera, David Byrne, and K. D. Lang. He also played on the Oscar-nominated soundtrack for the film *Bighdad Café.*

**Louis Putnam, Concord, Mass.,** is a professor of economics at Brown University. He has published numerous articles and books, including *Continuity and Change in China’s Rural Development* (Oxford University Press, 1993) and *The Economic Nature of the Firm: A Reader* (Cambridge University Press, 1996).

**Joshua Rubenstein,** New York, N.Y., is an attorney and chairman of his firm’s trusts and estates department. He was listed in New York magazine’s “Best Lawyers in New York” and American Lawyer’s “45 Lawyers Under 45.” This past year his children started college, high school, nursery school, and life, the last having arrived on 8/17/95.

**Gregory Rumore,** M.D., Walnut Creek, Calif., is a pathologist and laboratory medical director at Kaiser Hospital in Oakland. His free time is taken up by Nicole, 4 years old, and Marina, 2.

**Walter Rivera,** Elmwood, N.Y., has been in private law practice for 11 years. He and wife Isabel, also
an attorney, have two children. Michael Sackler, Tenafly, N.J., is an architect with Rand Engineering, specializing in building restoration and enjoying every minute of it. Barney Schwartz, Efrat, Israel, is an instructor in the bible department at Tel Aviv University. He is active in his field, continuing to study, teach, and publish. Yours truly is living in Fresno, Calif., the Raisin Capital of California. I’m the associate director up to? I’ve had a great response; you have three children—a daughter Avery, 3 years old, and a son Mykes, 1. Hope to hear from more of you in the coming months.

The gumption to sit on the bench

Joe Greenaway ’78 played for some of the great Columbia baseball teams, among them the 1976 Eastern League champions, with such legends as Big Bob Kimitis ’76, Mike Willhite ’78 and Lion immortal Harry Bauld ’77.

Unfortunately, Mr. Greenaway came aboard as a catcher—from Bronx Science, no less—and that meant he had some stiff competition. First there was Ron Pettinger ’75, soon to be grabbed by the Chicago Cubs’ organization; then came Jim Bruno ’76. "Brunes could throw you out at second from a kneeling position," recalled Mr. Greenaway. "That was a little tough." So he adjusted, playing a little outfield and first base, fitting in wherever he could. Mostly, he rode the bench.

Soon Mr. Greenaway was sitting on an even more distinguished bench. A Harvard Law graduate, former Federal prosecutor and corporate attorney at Johnson & Johnson’s world headquarters in New Brunswick, N.J., he has been nominated by President Clinton as a Federal district court judge in New Jersey. Unanimously approved by the Senate Judiciary Committee in March, he is now a lawyer with Siemens, the German corporation. Along with their son Joey III, a first grader, they live in Westfield, N.J.

After Harvard Law, Mr. Greenaway joined the New York firm of Kramer, Levin, Nessen, Kamin & Frankel as a litigation associate. He clerked for the late Federal Judge Vincent L. Broderick in the Southern District of N.Y. in 1982-83. Before joining Johnson & Johnson he served from 1985 to 1990 as an Assistant U.S. Attorney in Newark, rising to chief of the Narcotics Division. The toughness he needed to succeed there blends well with his deeply ingrained optimism and idealism.

"At heart I believe in the good of people," he said. "My parents were very committed Christians." Yet he realizes that his new position will require him to be detached and impartial, to set aside personal feelings. "I believe inherently in being fair to people, trying to reach fair resolutions. You can’t be friends when you’re a judge. You have to call things as you see them. I think I have the gumption to do that."

He still hopes to remain involved in Columbia matters as an admissions interviewer and member of the Alumni Association’s new National Council. And he’s sure to keep up his other interests.

After Mr. Greenaway put away the "tools of ignorance," as baseball players’ gear is known, he took up tennis and then golf with much of the old zeal. His handicap? "Uh, it’s high," he conceded.

How high?

"High enough for you not to jot it down!" You could almost hear the gavel pounding.

J.C.K.
Harlan Rich was recently promoted to chief, gynecology section, at the Providence V.A. Medical Center and is an assistant professor of medicine at Brown University. Harlan is also active as the assistant program director for the Internal Medicine residency at the V.A., and in developing the curriculum for the Brown G.I fellowship program. His wife, Beverly ‘84N, is a pediatric and adolescent psychiatric nurse clinician working at the Emergency Adolescent Brandywine Hospital, most recently as the admissions coordinator. They have two children, Max, 4, and Samantha, 1½, who are they say, “the joy of our lives.”

Mark Jarrell is still in the mortgage-backed securities industry, now with Greystone & Co. in New York City. His wife, Darlene ‘84, earned her master’s in speech pathology from T.C. in ’92 and is currently working at T.C. part time. Their first child, Nina, was 2 years old in September. Work is under way for our 15th reunion, which will be here sooner than you think. If you have any ideas for the reunion, let us (the reunion committee) know. Your input is greatly appreciated.

Richard Froehlich, 357 West 29th St, Apt 2B
New York, N.Y. 10001

Everett Weinberger, 240 E 76th St, Apt 7V
New York, N.Y. 10021

Good news from the reunion questionnaires and other sources for this issue’s column: Not everyone in our class became a lawyer. In fact, we’re a darned diverse group, as the following career groupings indicate:

**Law**
- Andrew Botti, 439 Craft Street
  West Newton, Mass. 02165
- This is a bit of news from Tom Doyle, a former fellow Carman 4-a. Tom and his wife Mary have three children (Sean, Paige and Ryan) and live in Seaford, N.Y. Tom is the business development person for a software company, SCA. Tom reports that Ed Diaz, a fellow Long Islander, works for Morgan Stanley and is currently in Hong Kong. Ed and his wife, Melissa, have two daughters. Also, Ken Popovec works for IDS in Youngstown, Ohio. Ken is married and has three daughters. That’s for now.

**Business**
- Richard Hutsaliuk, 7500 Woodmont Ave.
  Bethesda, Md. 20814

The Alumni Office kindly sent me a batch of items they received from a number of you in preparation for our 15th reunion, May 31–June 2. Those who wrote in sound very happy both personally and professionally. I was glad to read about marriages and children and to read how many careers are reaching truly impressive stages. (No surprises there.) Unfortunately, with so many names, I have to defer reporting on marriages and children until the next few columns. This time, here’s a quick survey of those who wrote in:

In academe are: Mark Allen, Frank Boyle, Donald Estep, Daniel Gordis, Manolin Tirado and John Tone.

Luis Duron, Michael Goldblum, and Richard Hayes are architects.

At various interesting spots in the world of business are: Michael Bass, John De Laquis, Kevin Fay, Paul Florio, Scott Greiskey, Together, Geoffrey Kramer, Paul Lang, Peter Lewis, Marc Mazur, Trim McNeil and Jeffrey Minich.

The doctors in the house are an impressive number: Jonathan Aviv; Michael Bernstein, Patrick Cavaughna, Eric Duberman, William Goldberg, Glenn Islat, Lloyd Loft, Stephen Masar, Rob Meislin and Alan Saffran.

The lawyers include: Paul Feinman, Jack Flaks, James Klatsky, John Luisi, Rich Silbert, Demetrios Xistis, and oh, yeah, me.

Clayton Jones, Doug Milford and Adam Rotheram are in the publishing business.

A very impressive group. Believe it or not, there is sometimes gets lost. So if you expected your publishing business.

Robert W. Passloff, 154 High Street
Taunton, Mass. 02780

Salvatore Volpe has been elected a fellow of the American College of Physicians and is in private practice in Staten Island.

Yarema Hutsaliuk spent several months in Kiev, Ukraine working on an international development project which was aimed at reforming the Ukrainian media. Yarema notes: “The work was fascinating and it was gratifying to be involved in the earliest stage of a free press in a new but large European nation.” As he is Ukrainian, he played a major role in introducing new technology to the area.

Music/TV: Miles Roston owns a small studio and production company, Mad Park Records. He wrote the music for a Paul Reiser movie called Mr. Write, as well as for Nickelodeon specials. He’s worked with Al Green, Junior Wells, and Mick Taylor, among others. Anke Wasmuth lives in Hamburg and is a director at the German television network NDR. He received his master’s in international politics from the London School of Economics.
and is currently working on a documentary film on the lives of Jews in Germany today.

Miscellaneous: Robert Cornell, who's been in Japan for the past nine years, made a rare visit back to the States and filled us in. After working for eight years at Takeda, a Japanese pharmaceutical company, he's happy to be one of four employees at the Chicago Tokyo Group, a medical consulting firm. He's also engaged, and, by the time you read this, will be married to "a marvelous Japanese woman named Karen." Richard Goodstein, who received a master's in architecture at the University of Pennsylvania, has been working as an architect in Europe, first in Vienna and most recently in Berlin, which he labors "the world's largest construction site." Paul Edison, a graduate student in history at Columbia, won a Charlotte Newcombe Doctoral Dissertation Fellowship for his project "Latinizing America: French Science and the Cultural Civilization of Mexico, 1857-1914." Chris Dwyer sent us a postcard from Toronto, where he addressed the Internet World Canada conference on "The World Wide Web as a Campaign & Fundraising Tool." (Chris has his own homepage: http://pobox.com/~dwyer/.)

Hope to see you all at the reunion from May 31 to June 2.

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Elizabeth Cohen
3099M Colonial Way
Chamblee, Ga. 30341

First, the lawyers, because there are so many of them. Judy Kim graduated from law school at Fordham and now works as an attorney in Manhattan. Aubrey Birzon graduated from SUNY-Buffalo Law School in 1992. She practiced matrimonial law with her father, Paul I. Birzon '80L, for a few years, and then struck out on her own as a divorce mediator (plus she works in appeals at Nassau County Legal Aid Services). Julien Naginski is a lawyer and a husband of France; he and Isabelle Ann Hardouin were married there on June 24, 1995. He graduated from Cornell Law in January 1995 and became a member of the New York bar in June; he is now practicing at Salas, Hertzfeld & Heilbron in Paris. Matthew Hafey '88 graduated from SUNY-Buffalo Law School in 1993. He has been working in Johannesburg, South Africa. She is a program associate for the National Democratic Institute, which provides technical assistance to governments around the world.

And for me, I am gleeful to say that I am now the wife of Tal Cohen, a Ph.D. student in mechanical engineering at Georgia Tech. We were married on December 11, 1995 in Herzlia, Israel, where Tal is from. We're very lucky to have had many well-loved friends come to Israel for the wedding: Rica Cuenca, Jennifer Lynch, Jennifer Pelzman, and Suzanne Walm (with husband Martin Friedman '85) all made the trip and traveled in Israel with us afterwards. Michael Rubin and his wife, Ellen, are living in Israel and came to the wedding, too. Rice, Tal, Suzanne, and Martin were in Boston on November 18 for our betrothal ceremony, along with Katie Tkach Dawson and her husband Dick Dawson, Brian Margolis '85 and his wife Michelle Gavens, and Bryan Steinberg '86 and his wife Ilene.

I have received lots of letters from classmates—you've been terrific. Please continue to write or you can e-mail me at elizabeth.cohen@turner.com.

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George Gianfranco
C/o Columbia College Today
475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115

After the boys of summer are gone...

I was finally able to reach former Lion baseball captain John Stamatis. He graciously returned my call after jetting in from a promotional tour of South Florida and before he took off to Australia to give another leg up in its nascent efforts to promote the game Down Under. Big John tells me that the Lion baseball class of 1992 is doing quite well off the diamond.

Third sacker Tom Reiger currently practices law in the public sector and is happily married. Ed Quinn is using his St. John's law degree in real estate practice with the New York firm of Rosenberg & Estes. Shortstop Ed Cespedes was last heard from circa 1991, working hard at J. P. Morgan. Carmine Esposito is with the United States Marshall—somewhere, we're not sure where, which just goes to show you that you can run, but you can't hide. Captain Stamatis reports that Steve Cavanaugh has been MIA for several years. He was last seen on the prow of an Alaskan tuna tanker, catching fish with his bare hands and keeping the environment safe from such anti-recycling, binge-and-purge types as yours truly. Rob Arancio is a head trader for Lehman Brothers' over-the-counter desk and has a baby on the way. I'm sure it'll be no trouble getting the baby on your early morning schedule, Rob. Anyone for a track or swim team write up?

My information broker Jill Levey attends to the needs of this column by weighing in with bit-sized tidbits about the C.U. contingent growing in Brooklyn.

Alex Maites lives in Park Slope and is in his second year at Fordham Law. Chris Browne works...
for Ruth Messinger and Jill says he's often found handing out political literature in the local subway stations.

"Warriors, come out and play..."

Patrick Killackey lives in Brooklyn Heights and works for the M.T.A. budget office, which Chris might be interested to know.

Anyway, Chris, if you get into a scrape from spending all that time canvassing the transit customers, I'm sure Giuliana Dunham can offer some legal wisdom from her clerkship post with Judge Sterling Johnson. I hear that somehow Ahmet Can has found time off from his job selling derivatives to win Jill's award for the best-dressed apartment in B'klyn.

If you build it, they will come. And if they played football for the ol' Blue. certainly the loveliest ever to lace hallowed halls of Columbia and tie-st student ever to grace the MBA, in a more high-brow, though

ni claimed he was studying for his responsibilities for his high school

ted to sales manager in the Philadel¬

whi had purchased the hotel in

nig-walking on his flight over

Miller was arrested for allegedly

ordered away from all hallway ice

ushered to bed just after dinner.

Dave and his wife Sue just ushered

marys consumed prior to noon.

The festivities took place on

et, which we stayed.

Johnson's melodious voice can be

American biographies. Kate

I'm sure Giuliana Dunham can

offer some legal wisdom from her

currently working on several projects for Rutgers University, Ms. Moy, a former curator at the Postcrypt Art Gallery at Columbia, received her master's degree in architecture from Princeton University in 1994; prior to joining Kehrt Slatten Sharon, she was with the Princeton architectural firm of Michael Graves.

Catherine Moy '91 has joined the

staff of Kehrt Slatten Sharon Archi-

tects of Princeton, N.J. Her first

assignment was the Paul Lozer Nursing/Reception Building at Trenton State College; she is cur-

rently working on projects for Rutgers University, Ms. Moy, a former curator at the Postcrypt Art Gallery at Columbia, received her master's degree in architecture from Princeton University in 1994; prior to joining Kehrt Slatten Sharon, she was with the Princeton architectural firm of Michael Graves.

I'll miss you Mike, but don't

worry, there'll always be a light

on at the bar and a full glass of

Jack...cause you still got friends

in low places. Forever.

Amy Perkel
42 Rayton Road
Hanover, N.H. 03755

Perhaps as an undergraduate I

was a procrastinator, but this is no longer the case. To maintain these dark circles under my eyes I have to rise early and lay down late at night. Accordingly, I must work fast, furiously, and efficiently in order to complete all matters per-

tinent to an MB (A will come in

June) at the Amos Tuck School. Regrettably, that has meant spend-

ing much time digging my car

(purchased from former suitemate Gina Shishima) out of snow-

banks, and hiring and firing snow

blowers at 4 a.m. Such a fast-track life requires an extremely efficient approach to writing class notes. Accordingly, this column lacks a pre-conceived theme. Nonethe-

less, my talkings to '89ers led me on a degrees-of-separation like journey with a few curious coincidences.

We begin with Lee Feldman. Congratulations are in order, for he is engaged to be married to law school sweetheart Suzanne Quill on September 1. Lee has warmly invited us all, so get in touch with him if you wish to attend. He continues to dominate the tennis court with his Bjorn Borg-like ground strokes—his Boston league is in first place. Lee put me in touch with Mike David, an attorney in N.Y.C. who celebrated his first anniversary to wife Karen last November. He "kind of takes credit" for Lee's engagement since he "kind of introduced" them. Michael put me in contact with his highbrow roommate, Daniel Laifer, a fellow lawyer in New York. He recently returned from a rigorous, hilly biking tour of Scotland.

While not fully responsible for Michael's amorous union, he claims he deserves "some credit" since he introduced Michael to his future wife at a party. Read-

ers, do we detect a peculiar theme of friendly lawyers taking credit for affairs of the heart? Michael also reports that Nesim Bildirci has been married for two years and has a daughter, Leah. He has a Harvard MBA and is said to be applying it to venture capital-related endeavors. Leora Mogilner, having completed medical school, is finishing her residency in pediatrics at Mount Sinai Hospital in New York.

I spent a few days with Barbara Rosenthal in Beverly Hills at the end of 1995. She successfully completed the C.F.A. and has embarked on a new career in portfo-

lio management. Barbara reports that Alissa Friedman, along with two partners, is running AC Pro-

ject Room, a gallery of modern art in Soho. Maiken Baird is a pro-

ducer for the AdE channel. She recently completed a series of American biographies. Kate Movius quit her day job in Boston and moved to Los Angeles to pursue acting full time. We look for-

ward to seeing yet another '89er on the cover of TV Guide in the near future. Barbara also put me in touch with Paul D'Martino, who is working for a Japanese TV pro-

duction company that produces documentaries for Japan's NHK. Paul had been working on the New Yorkers series, which features "ordinary" denizens of the Big Apple. As a sampling, the series has spotlighted a firewoman, met-

alworker artisans in Brooklyn, and the handicap champ from Coney Island. Currently, he is working on a series of Hollywood films, which included a piece on stuntmen, women and children. Paul reports that Steve Chulik is a first-year at Wharton. Bjorn Slate and Kim Russell '91, living in Salem, Mass., were blessed with the birth of their son, Henry, on December 16. Best wishes, Bjorn and Kim! Best wishes to all for an exciting new year!

Catherine Moy '91 has joined the

staff of Kehrt Slatten Sharon Archi-

tects of Princeton, N.J. Her first

assignment was the Paul Lozer Nursing/Reception Building at Trenton State College; she is cur-

rently working on projects for Rutgers University, Ms. Moy, a former curator at the Postcrypt Art Gallery at Columbia, received her master's degree in architecture from Princeton University in 1994; prior to joining Kehrt Slatten Sharon, she was with the Princeton architectural firm of Michael Graves.

Mike Casey, David Javdan, Tina Passalaries and Rachelle Selvin should be applauded for their wonderful work in organizing the fifth-year reunion. Among those who attended, even among the "I don't want to talk with people who I don't want to talk with, I'm just here to see my friends" people, I think it was universally agreed that the 1995 reunion was well worth it.

A great reunion brought in much new information. An alumni office spy reports the following:

Molly McDonal finished her degree at Columbia's urban planning program last spring, got engaged to grad school classmate Jonathan Gelber, and left her New York friends behind to find a new life in New Jersey. Jon Taften-

baum is at N.Y.U.'s law school—previously he spent three years working for city council member Tom Duane; Michele Hong is an attorney in Manhattan; Diana Semel is married, in her second year at Duke's law school and the new mother of a baby girl; David Eng will be working as an assistant professor at Columbia next year after completing his doctorate in comparative literature at Berkeley. Dana Sackrowitz has worked as a computer geek for ATV in New Jersey. Kirstin Friedholm recently married Mike Bissinger '88. They live and work, as attor-

ney's, in New York. Ann Godz-

won works in my neighborhood for the Rockefeller Foundation.

From the arts world: Victor Fischbarg performs with his acid jazz band Involante in Manhattan; Bennett Cale (who just got mar-

ried) is an actor and musician in Los Angeles; Jennifer Lebowitz performed in an off-Broadway Woody Allen play; Liz Rogers is doing performance art in Manh-

attan; Sam Bisbee has his own band; and Joanne Waage works as a film producer and travels the world in her spare time. Soterios Johnson's melodious voice can be heard on WNYC radio in the evening. Carol Guess's first novel, Seeing Dell, is forthcoming from Cleis Press.

First-year J. T. Knight scored a law clerk job for a supreme court judge in Palau. He's been scuba diving and spending time in Hong Kong, Macau and Boracay Island in the
Ben Oppenheimer '94 is seeing stars
(continued from page 29)

The dim object he detected was about 4 billion miles from a star called Gliese 229—about the same distance as Pluto is from the Sun. Gliese 229 is in the constellation Lepus, 18.6 light-years, or some 109 trillion miles, away from Earth.

The Hale telescope had been equipped with an infrared camera, which provided the clinching evidence. By analyzing the light emitted by the object, scientists can determine its chemical properties.

"The infrared spectrum came up on the screen and suddenly we all realized this was very unlike any star we'd ever seen," Mr. Oppenheimer said. "Then we took a spectrum of Jupiter and the two were remarkably similar."

Like Jupiter, the new object, dubbed GL 229B, was full of methane—a chemical compound that cannot form at temperatures higher than 1,700 degrees Fahrenheit. Methane is quite common on low-temperature planets such as Jupiter (260° F) and Earth, but could not exist in the intense heat of stars.

On November 17, 1995, the orbiting Hubble Space Telescope confirmed the discovery by taking an actual photograph of GL 229B. "Now that we know that brown dwarfs are very red in optical light and blue in infrared light, one of my co-workers suggested we call them purple dwarfs. But the name 'brown' will stick, I'm sure," Mr. Oppenheimer said. "Now we're going to look for more brown dwarfs and make some generalizations about how they form and how planets and stars form."

Brown dwarfs do heat up and glow as the compressing interstellar gases release gravitational energy, but without the critical mass of 80 Jupiters, they gradually grow cooler and dimmer. "So the future doesn't look bright for GL 229B. But it certainly does for Ben Oppenheimer."

Laurence Lippsett is Senior Science Writer at Columbia’s Lamont-Doherty Earth Observatory and a frequent contributor to this magazine.

109 trillion miles away—a key to planetary origins

Philippines. (Did everyone hear that sucking sound? That’s the sound of 400 young lawyers simultaneously gasping, as they wonder, "Why didn’t I think to do that?")

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Robert Hardt Jr.
77 West 15th Street, Apt. 1C
New York, N.Y. 10011

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Jeremy Feinberg
211 W. 56th St., Apt. 2SF
New York, N.Y. 10019

Keep those letters coming! Now that I’m in my new apartment, and have my own mailbox (rather than one shared with family or suitemates) I love to see it fill. Although I certainly get my share, bills and junk mail can’t quite do the trick.

I heard from many of you these past few months, including more who sent in reunion questionnaires. As such: Scott Black recently graduated N.Y.U. Law School and is now clerking for the Honorable Milton Pollack '27 in the Southern District of New York. Valerie M. Chase completed her M.A. in cognitive psychology in June, and is now spending a year at the Max Planck Institute in Munich. Jeffrey Marc Dembner is finishing up at Yale Medical School and intends to apply for a residency in neurosurgery.

Ansley Bell writes that she is living in a newly painted house in Hollywood, complete with a fireplace, with two of her best friends from high school. She’s "trying to work my way up in movie/TV production."

Scott Kitzman reports that he is the head coach of the Jefferson High School girls’ swimming team in Rockford, Ill. He hopes to build on the squad’s first-season record of 2-8. Scott is also a newly elected member (and the youngest) of the board of directors of the Rockford Chamber of Commerce.

Mignon R. Moore is working towards a Ph.D. in sociology from the University of Chicago. Ezra Zuckerman and Sandra S. Smith are enrolled in the program as well. Channing M. L. Stave writes that she recently graduated to Sara Schloss. He’s working at Delta Consulting Group in research and is a Ph.D. candidate at N.Y.U. in industrial psychology. Roberta Bassett also dropped a line, saying that she graduated from Stanford in June 1995 with an M.A. in higher education administration and is now assistant dean of Stanford’s summer session and continuing studies programs.

"That’s all for now. For all of you e-mail literate types, I can also be reached at jeremy@panix.com. If you have news, feel free to send it through that medium. Stay in touch."
Anyone who happened to stroll by the campus in recent months could not escape the spectacle of what was for many of us a final treasury of undergraduate memories, the rickety, battered and beloved Furnald Hall. Day after day, workers preparing for renovation appeared to be slowly ripping out the innards of the former senior dormitory and spit- ting them out a window into a garbage chute, leaving an empty shell of countless untold stories. Meanwhile across the sidewalk, Ferris Booth Hall, home to many a raucous student council meet- ing and the unforgettable Reality Fest, awaits the inevitable trash heap of despair to make way for a new student center. With such renaming “that liminal space” upward and takes fewer prisoners, it is reassuring to hear from those who continue to nurture old friendships along the way.

Miguel Batista and Suzette Holder, for example, one couple whose college romance may have begun the second week of fresh- man year in the forever-winding sandwich line of the FBH Café. Miguel writes that the pair is still going strong and plans to tie the knot “in the very near future.”

In the meantime, Miguel is on double academic duty this year, pursuing a master’s degree at N.Y.U.’s Real Estate Institute as he works toward a Columbia MBA in real estate finance and entre- preneurial management. Suzette graduated from SIPA last May with an M.I.A. in international finance and banking. She’s now waiting to hear from prospective law schools. Miguel’s fraternity brother, Sahaih Delmar, is also married and about to become a father himself. He will be gradu- ating from law school this year. Warm congratulations and best wishes to both couples.

As suspected, ex-Columbia diver Marc Braveman returned to my hometown after graduation and appears to be thriving. Over the holiday season, as he saucily munched on tamales and chili, Marc wrote that he now has his own insurance and investment business in San Antonio and still manages to find time to coach the Trinity University diving team in the evenings. I’d take it easy on the masa and the jalapeños, Marc. With his usual candor, the former East Campus suite mite wanted to know, “Where the hell are San- jiv Desai and Mark Ruststein?” Any takers?

With many thanks, I close out chapter three of Angela Okajii- ma’s most hearty contribution of news from friends around the world. Why not start with the ones at Harvard? What the hell. Hopefully Marc Steinberg is still enjoying law school while Mike Pregill continues his studies at the divinity school. Jin Suk, Angela writes, is taking a break from Har- vard’s Graduate School of Design and working at a New York City architectural firm. He is likely sharing the field with Simeon Seigel at Turrell Collaborative Architects. Of course the both of them may have to make room for Amanda Schachter, who is in her second year of architecture graduate school at Princeton.

Milind Shah is working his way through the labyrinths of moral philosophy at Johns Hopkins. In China, John Chou is working for a computer company, while Oliver Cheng is busy at a law firm. Following a stint at the New York district attorney’s office and a vacation in Taiwan, Sharon Huang began N.Y.U. Law. By my estimates Eugene Lee is well into his second year at N.Y.U. Medical School while Jeanne Green is finally experimenting on live humans in her second year at Columbia Med as she’d hoped.

Hanna Kass wrote to me from Atlanta, where she has completed her first semester of an MBA pro- gram at the Goizueta Business School at Emory University. Lara arrived at Emory from an entry- level position at Viacom Inc.’s New Media, a maker of interac- tive software based on the com- pany’s popular franchises, including MTV, Nickelodeon, Beavis & But¬ head and Star Trek. As she contin- ues her journey in the Peach Tree State, I wish Lara all the best, with of course much hope that she will live long and prosper.

In case you missed it, my e- mail address is e.cabra@ford- found.org. Diggheads welcome. Peace.

Neubart gives it his best shot

Last season’s Ivy League Player of the Year, Garrett Neubart ’95, is poised for the next leg of his pro baseball career after having spent last summer as a 17th-round draftee with the Colorado Rockies’ Portland affiliate in the Northwest League, where, despite leg injuries, he hit .266 and stole 12 bases in 39 games. The 65-foot rung on the Rockies’ ladder: Class-A ball in Asheville, N.C. Before turning pro, the outfielder set seven new Columbia records, including a career batting average of .391. He also earned the Var¬ sity “C” Club’s Eisenhower Watch for his 3.72 GPA as an economics major.

PHOTO: GEN PHOTOGRAPHY/COURTESY PORTLAND ROCKIES

Elena Cabrail
238 W. 108th St., #56
New York, N.Y. 10025

The difficulties of keeping up with our classmates as they scatter across the globe became clear to me once again when I recently received a letter from Jen Higgins. She wrote that she spent last spring and summer in India and is now in her first year in the anthropology Ph.D. program at the University of Chicago. She’s sharing an apart- ment with Sheetal Majithia, who spent last year in India and has now entered the University of Chicago’s South Asian Languages and Cultures program. Of course, I learned this only after finishing a very labor-intensive three months among Chicago’s bright lights and big shoulders interning at the Chicago Tribune, but hey, better late than never.

Jen had lots of information about other classmates, including Mark Kleyna, who was in Prague last year, “discovering his roots,” and is now pursuing a Ph.D. in South Asian studies at the Univer- sity of Pennsylvania. She also said she’s often seen James Covert, who is living in New York, doing research for a p.r. firm and form- ing a band—Paul Beddoe- Stephens, who is working for House Beautiful, has been siding in on bass. Jen also wrote that Ben Grant is living on the Lower East Side and working at the Brooklyn Botanical Garden. She said she visited Kevin Dwarka last spring in San Francisco, where he is doing freelance photography and working for Levi’s. On that trip she also ran into Marc Samir Sharifi, who is teaching in Palo Alto through Teach for America.

I also got a note from Seema Baiwani, who spent last fall in Hamburg, Germany as a State Department intern. She said she was glad she explored the Foreign Service but planned to return to the States to look for a job and an apartment in New York City. Alan Scott also dropped me a postcard saying that after spending the year after graduation “ski-bum- ming” in Lake Tahoe, Calif., he is now in his first year at Northeast- ern University Law School in Boston.

Phyllis Fletcher has been a wellspring of information on our classmates. She wrote that she spent a year after graduation doing developmental psychology research at Columbia with Geral- dine Downey and has now moved back to Seattle. She is working with the Urban League, where she’ll be coordinating sev- eral programs, especially one to teach kids how to use the Internet. She’ll also be writing grants for developing more programs. Phyllis reported that Alisa Braun started her Ph.D. studies in Eng- lish at the University of Michigan last fall and that Shan Jayakumar finished his M.Phil. at Cambridge in the fall and will spend the spring on a traveling fellowship in India. She said Jay Demas was in Maryland last summer, spend-
Letters
(continued from page 5)

shape the class and more about how we fund their years at school. If you are looking for a reason not to donate to your alma mater, I'm sure you'll find one. Mr. Kaiser's argument is specious and unfair to the myriad of alumni/ae who have been served by the University and have given their time and love through athletics.

As for me, I will continue to give to the College in order to insure that others can enjoy our grand school—that includes football players too.

Liz Pleshette '89
NEW YORK, N.Y.

Bona fide representatives

Top 10 reasons to reject the demand by David Kaiser '91 that Columbia drop football because of its recent "success":

10) If sex, drugs, and revolution didn't hurt education at Columbia, then football—ignored by most students, alumni and faculty—certainly won't.

9) At Columbia, they mark lunch harder than they mark biochemistry at other colleges.

8) The "passably smart jocks" who alarm Mr. Kaiser probably will accomplish more in life than most of the "brains." During college, I wondered if jocks could cut it in the classroom. The answer was the impressive number who became distinguished doctors, attorneys, professors and leaders in business and government.

7) In advanced theoretical mathematics, the football team's record of eight wins and ten losses (plus two ties) the past two seasons is a losing record. Hardly a reason for panic among those allergic to an occasional Columbia victory.

6) Why penalize those with Lion pride just when there's a glimmer of hope for the first positive news in half a century? Will all the books in Butler Library turn to dust if the team goes 6-4? Will hordes of barbarians batter down the doors of the Admissions Office?

5) Football haters never complain when the soccer team is exceptional, or when swimming, wrestling or tennis do well, only when football finally has a blip on its EKG. Are the other athletes all intellectuals, while football players are all lunkheads? Archie Roberts '65, the finest gridder Columbia ever had, is one of the nation's top cardiac surgeons.

4) Why not sacrifice wrestling? It consists of men in tights, intertwined on mats in dark, steamy basement rooms, without an audience.

3) Even if six percent of Columbia men are football players, as Mr. Kaiser claims, that can be cut in half instantly by returning to all-male admissions. Just kidding, just kidding! And my daughter Laura, Class of '92, knows it.

2) College, even at Columbia, is supposed to have a little fun to it. If you can't goof off with football a few hours in the autumn, you could go insane from all that studying.

1) A few winning football seasons or even (gulp) an Ivy championship would yank the nerve endings of all those nerdy administrators and others who did nothing, except perhaps goof secretly, as Columbia's name was literally dragged through the mud for 44 consecutive losing games from 1983 to 1988. Will anyone argue seriously that going 8-10 over two years reverses that disaster?

Mr. Kaiser is well-intentioned in his concern for maintaining academic integrity, and I share it. However, I don't believe that abolishing football in its innocent Ivy League form is called for at all. As a volunteer for the Columbia Admissions office for many years, I met many Columbia undergrads and interviewed many applicants. I got additional insight during my daughter's four years.

I see no reason to suspect slippage in standards. In my personal experience, Admissions was very astute in reckoning who couldn't cut it, and—Mr. Kaiser will be happy—even tougher on athletes than on other applicants. Some fine athletes who were also fine students didn't make it (the mysteries of the admissions process).
Inside of finding negativity in Columbia winning a few games, our students and alumni should be proud that when they watch a game, they are watching bona fide representatives of the student body, not the semi-illiterates and quasiconvicts of the football factories. I always wonder how their fans truly feel inside, knowing that mercenaries are wearing their colors.

The problem percentage connected to Columbia football is not the six percent of male students who go out for football. It is the average of 63 percent of the seats at little Wien Stadium that are empty for most home games.

Charles K. Sergis '55
CALABASSAS, CALIF.

The next generation

The letter from David Kaiser '91 gratified me greatly. How many years has it been since I wrote a virtually identical letter to the editor (almost 10, I believe) and elicited unanimous condemnation in reply? How nice it is to see a younger generation picking up the torch.

Lloyd Seidman '32
NEW YORK, N.Y.

Free speech and hate speech

As an alumnus and former Spectator reporter, I am outraged at the virulently anti-Semitic column that was published in the Spectator last October by a student follower of the Nation of Islam, as reported in your last issue. We would never have allowed such a hateful message to be published when I worked on Spectator, and I cannot understand how the current editors could have allowed this under the rubric of free speech. Would they have allowed a blatantly racist letter or column to be published by a member of the Aryan Nation or another similar extremist group? Doesn't the obligation to treat others civilly outweigh the blanket right to free speech? It certainly does, to my way of thinking.

Colleges such as Columbia should set an example by treating all of their students and faculty by the same standard of moral decency and by expecting that adhering to this standard be a condition of the privilege of remaining a part of Columbia.

Les Schwartz '67, M.D.
CHERRY HILL, N.J.

This Bud's for you

James Katz's recent kissy-kissy interview with George Stephanopoulos '82 [Fall 1995] provides further evidence about two points:

1) The Columbia College education isn't what it's all cracked up to be. Evidence: Operative George somehow graduated summa cum laude.

2) The Clinton Administration isn't what it's all cracked up to be. Evidence: Operative George is part of its inner sanctum.

Mr. Katz asks Mr. Stephanopoulos: "Are you troubled, on a philosophical level, that so many Americans are openly hostile to the Federal Government—not just in the militia movement, for example, but in Congress itself." I didn't know the dichotomy was militia or Congress, but let me try (on a philosophical level of course) to answer this liberal bonding question. First let me say that I am not, nor have ever been, part of a militia, nor have I ever served time in Congress.

Here's the answer to the hostility, George, and please take it back to Mr. and Mrs. Clinton (by the way, maybe Bill might be interested in some of that theology and ethics stuff you learned at Oxford): Federal government "investments" (as you call them) in education, health care and training are actually diversions of funds from a place where competition increases the quality and quantity of products (this is called the "private" sector, George—see Friedrich Hayek, Milton Friedman et al.) to a place where bureaucrats make half-baked decisions on how to allocate resources (this is where you live, George, the so-called "public" sector).

Federal government "investments" leave less money for more productive and efficient organizations (the family, the private sector, even local governments) to spend on things like helping those most in need.

By the way, Mr. Stephanopoulos should heed his own advice and simply deal with this criticism from a former Columbia grad by "pretending that—no matter whatever is being said about you publicly, good or bad—it's happening to a fictional character." Unfortunately for the rest of us private-sector, tax-paying, non "re-engaging with public service" summa cum budeauser slobs like myself, old George ain't fictional enough.

Tom Doyle '83
SEAFORD, N.Y.

A spirited bunch

Last night I read your wonderful magazine (Fall 1995 issue) cover to cover. I must admit that I find it shocking, however. You see, I read the Pennsylvania Gazette out of some loyalty—a magazine which, though widely admired, actually includes fewer stories about alumni and seldom even suggests that the school had a history before 1994. I have even shown a number of fellow alumni and Penn administrators Mr. Vinciguerra's Varsity Show opus which ran in your fine magazine a few months ago, as a perfect example of the kind of piece the Penn Gazette should run. The response I received from "the powers that be" was: "But we don't have a Varsity Show at Penn."

I am struck by many of the statements I found throughout CCT. A number of people commented about Reunion Weekend and how pleased they were to see their fellow Columbia College grads. Well, I didn’t even go to Columbia and I can see—based almost solely on your magazine (the power of the printed word!)—that you have an incredibly spirited bunch of alumni in the College. One almost wishes one could adopt another school as one’s own, if only to be able to be affiliated with such a great group of people. (Things to do today: finish that Columbia application!)

Seriously, I did end up reading the mag cover to cover last night, and I thought it good enough to merit an acknowledgement of the quality of the work. My only annoyance was that I had to flip to the table of contents to find out who conducted the interview with George Stephanopoulos '82. Mr. Katz, you should not at all have been able to be affiliated with such a great group of people. (Things to do today: finish that Columbia application!)

Eugene A. Bolt, Jr.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Kevorkian is defended

I'd like equal time to respond to the propaganda piece entitled "Herbert Hendin '45 makes the case against Kevorkian" [Spring/Summer '95]. In May 1994, at Dearborn, Mich., I presented to Dr. Jack Kevorkian the Humanist Hero Award of the American Humanist Association. The citation read, in part: "At great personal risk to his
freedom and his health, Dr. Kevorkian is performing a service to humanity by responding with compassion and love—not with doctrinal moralizing—to one of the most basic of all human needs, that is: the need to retain personal responsibility for, and control of, one’s destiny.”

Dr. Kevorkian is addressing the desperate need for a dignified alternative to the inhumanity of modern technological medicine, which leaves many with no alternative but suicide. For all of Dr. Hendin’s investigative studies, I am moved to ask how he suggests avoiding the following official statistic from my home state: “Suicide was the single greatest cause of injury deaths in Florida, with 2081 individuals taking their own lives.”

When doctor-assisted suicide is legalized, as it recently was by citizen initiative in Oregon, the certifiedly competent, non-depressed adult will have an option for graceful, dignified exit from life, with the prior preparation, knowledge and consent of caring relatives and friends—an option that does not now exist.

Is that not more humane and desirable than the thousands of suicides and murder suicides that take place at the present time?

Sidney M. Goetz ’33
GULFPORT, FLA.

Alive and blaring
Frank Napolitano ’86 extended the history of the Columbia Jazz Band back to 1976 [Letters, Fall ’95], and wondered whether it predated that time.

The band was alive and blaring, from the depths of Dodge Hall, during the period 1968 to 1972. I can attest to the fact, as I held the lead trumpet chair for those four years.

Robert B. Krumme ’72
TULSA, OKLA.

Save those tapes
In answer to Frank Napolitano ’86: My recollection is that there was a loosely organized jazz group comprised of C.U. Wind Ensemble members which played a set at the Furnald Folk Fest during the 1974-75 academic year. In the fall of ’75, my classmates Rob Freeberg, Mark Blackman and Gary Blackman obtained a modest grant from Dean Pouncey to establish a more traditional big band, with which I was also proud to play from 1975 through 1979. This version of the Jazz Band was conducted first by Elliot Semel and later Joe Sherman.

After Mr. Sherman left, the band was conducted by Rob Freeberg, now director of music at New Rochelle High School. Don Hahn was a good friend of the band and sat in on a regular basis as well as with the spinoff fusion group, “So What,” and did lead the band for a short time after Rob graduated, but it was well established by that time.

The Jazz Band was a rather popular fixture on campus in the late 70’s, playing numerous concerts and Blue Key balls and at other events such as the Furnald Folk Fest. One of our earliest concerts featured the great jazz pianist Dick Hyman ’48. I was happy to read that the Jazz Band tradition has continued at Columbia, as the experience was truly rewarding. Having just seen tapes of myself playing at the recent weddings of my sisters, I can only wish I played as well now as I did then when I had to keep up with my more talented classmates.

Thomas A. Bisdale ’78
WESTWOOD, N.J.

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expertise and drawn a significant conclusion about the nature of the work.

I recounted that fragment of memory to my son, who is on the faculty at Lafayette College, and was astonished to learn that, via the Internet and a university-to-university exchange, he was able to obtain a copy of the April 13, 1942 issue of *Spectator* in which the article appeared, boldly headlined "WAR WORK CLAIMS PHYSICS, CHEMISTRY FACULTY LEADERS." The piece noted: "Heading the list of those granted leaves of absence...are Professor John Dunning, specialist in nuclear physics and constructor of Columbia's cyclotron...Harold C. Urey, head of the chemistry department and Nobel prize winner for his work on heavy hydrogen...Professor Enrico Fermi, Nobel prize winner in physics for 1938...Professor I. I. Rabi, specialist on atomic beams...Professor Maurice Biot, an expert on mechanics and elasticity...Professor Shirley Quimby, an outstanding scholar in the study of the properties of solids..." Mentioned, also, were professors J. Enrique Zanetti and Henry Worse (of Barnard).

Obviously, neither the editors nor I thought in terms of secrecy, since we could not conceive of the ultimate use of atomic energy, but we surely experienced vicarious pride in the knowledge that Columbia faculty was providing intellectual energy to the nation at a critical time in history.

**Seymour Fisher ’45**

**NEW YORK, N.Y.**

### Corrections & amplifications

Three members of the Class of 1999 were omitted from the list of Alumni Sons and Daughters published in the Fall 1995 issue. They are: Rachel Abrams, daughter of Robert Abrams ’60, of Manhattan; David Liebowitz, son of Alexander Liebowitz ’61, of Washington, D.C.; and Ahuva Rachel Wimpfheimer, daughter of Michael C. Wimpfheimer ’64, of Riverdale, N.Y.

The name of Jon Rosenhein, the University's Vice President for Budget and Financial Planning, was misspelled in a news item in the same issue.

CCT regrets these errors.

An advertisement for Friends of Columbia Basketball in the Fall 1995 issue included a photograph that was vertically elongated by computer. Although we believe there was no intention to deceive readers—the original photo was substantially similar—the alteration was nonetheless inconsistent with CCT's standards.

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“People sorry of Margaret Mead’s death. With sympathy, respect. Rest seven days. Planted coconut tree memory of great friend.”

—see page 16
Beloved, yes, but he’s no Mr. Chips.

Firebrand historian

Shenton marks 50 years at Columbia
“Five years ago on this day I did not know anything about Columbia or any other institution of higher education in the United States. Five years ago I was a resident of St. Petersburg, then Leningrad, in Russia, then a part of the Soviet Union.

Columbia’s core curriculum, while by no means perfect, has introduced me to a variety of masterpieces of creative thought and has given me a chance to develop my ideas, not only through study and exams, but also through dialogue with classmates. I have learned not just a multiplicity of facts and equations, but an understanding and appreciation for beauty in any form that it comes, be it a brilliant thought, an elegant experiment, or an exquisite piece of music.

The other crucial aspect of the Columbia experience is the diversity of the student body. I hope all of us will preserve this spirit of acceptance and understanding toward other cultures throughout our lives.

The United States government gave me a chance to emigrate to this country and start a new life. I have since learned that America is not the perfect land, with absolutely equal opportunities for everyone, but a remarkably pluralistic society in which discrimination and prejudice do exist. Nevertheless, my experience at Columbia has shown me that what really counts is hard work and devotion and not one’s cultural, ethnic, racial, or religious background. I have received many opportunities here which would have never been possible for me in Russia, and I will never take this for granted.

As a newcomer to America and the beneficiary of an excellent college education at Columbia, I fully appreciate the poem by Emma Lazarus which is inscribed on the pedestal of the Statue of Liberty:

‘Keep, ancient lands, your storied pomp!’ cries she
With silent lips. ‘Give me your tired, your poor,
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.
Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost, to me,
I lift my lamp beside the golden door!’

Almost all of us are immigrants to this great land, only some have arrived more recently than others. I hope the lamp beside the golden door will never be extinguished.”

—ADAPTED FROM THE VALEDICTORY ADDRESS OF ELENA KHAZANOVA ’96 AT CLASS DAY, MAY 14
Features

10  Professor James P. Shenton ’49: History’s Happy Warrior
A hero to students—and “Mr. Columbia” for many alumni—Jim Shenton began teaching in 1951 and never stopped.
by Eric Wakin ’84

also:

14  “Whenever the light shines, I’ll take it.”
An innovative young scholar, Leslie Harris ’88 makes the power of history come alive for her students.
by Elena Cabral ’93

9  A Smile You Can’t Trust
Ann Marsh ’94 didn’t become America’s top women’s fencer by trying to be Ms. Nice Guy.
by Christian S. Ward ’69

Departments

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Cover: Jim Shenton pauses near home base in Fayerweather Hall.
Photograph by Arnold Browne ’78
Back Cover: Class Day visitor surveys the campus ceremony.
Photograph by Philippe Cheng

Printed on recycled paper
Letters to the Editor

Osborn's "dead hand"

I enjoyed Lyle Rexer's comprehensive review of Columbia's long relationship with the American Museum of Natural History ["Bones of Contention," Spring 1996]. However, I disagree with his implication that the demise of the University's zoology and botany depart¬ments in 1966 was a welcome event. In fact, the change was more a product of institutional neglect and short-sighted¬ness. What Mr. Rexer calls the "dead hand" of Henry Fairfield Osborn was already long gone, swept away by the "new" biology—to the detriment of the study of living plants and animals. It was a mistake many universities made; some are now trying to com¬pensate for it. Columbia's answer is the new Center for Environmental Research and Conservation, with its unique consortium that, as you report, re-connects the University, the Museum, other scientific institutions, including the New York Zoological Society (now the Wildlife Conservation Society), in which Osborn also played a pivotal role. I do not dispute Mr. Rexer's assessment of Osborn's pretension and prejudice, but we should recognize him as an influential character in three institutions that are now training the next generation of environmental teachers and scientists.

Robert M. DeMicco Jr. '79
New York, N.Y.

The writer is Assistant Director of the Center for Environmental Research and Conservation.—Editor

Schapiro's Marxism

Professors of memory are, alas, too often also professors of forgetting. Witness the tributes to Meyer Schapiro '24 by CCT's Thomas Vinciguerra '85 and Professor David Rosand '59 in the Spring issue of CCT. Neither mentions Professor Schapiro's lifelong commitment to socialism or his interest in Marxist approaches to the study of the history of art.

Schapiro will be remembered for his brilliance, for the extraordinary range of his thought, and for his deep sympathy for artists and artistic creation. Still, his legacy as a scholar belongs to those willing to engage his most profound and most challenging work, in particular the Marxist studies he produced during the 1930s—articles on Romanesque sculpture at Souillac, on Romanesque and Mozarabic art at Silos, on the nature of abstract art, and on Courbet and popular imagery. These studies probed, among other things, the social determinants of artistic production. Like the best Marxist cultural studies of the period (e.g., those of Walter Benjamin), Schapiro's work was idiosyncratic, exemplifying a creative application of Marxist ideas and methods to specific art-historical problems. Written at a time when art historians were mainly preoc¬cupied with difficulties of attribution, patterns of stylistic development and questions of imagery (iconography), these studies struggled with the ways in which social and political conditions influence and also limit artistic production and artistic form.

Schapiro's political radicalism and his Marxism may embarrass those who now wish to celebrate, or appropriate, his memory just as, during the 1930s, several members of the Columbia art history faculty were embarrassed by the fact that Schapiro was Jewish. But we dishonor him if we ignore or neglect that which was most central to his life and to his achievement as a scholar.

Alan Wallach '63
Washington, D.C.

The writer is Ralph H. Wark Professor of Art and Art History at The College of William & Mary, in Williamsburg, Va.—Editor

Memorial is misconceived

As a World War II veteran who received a Purple Heart and Silver Star while fighting in Italy, I found Walter Wager's suggestion [CCT, Spring 1996] for erecting another war memorial very distressing. For starters, Mr. Wager refers to the "boys" who fell during the various wars, ignoring the obvious, namely that there also were female graduates of the University who did not survive these wars. More importantly, he uses the euphemism "fell," which is almost as
sickening as the commonly used phrase "those who gave their lives" for the sake of democracy, freedom, etc. The fact is that those who did not survive were "killed," or, more precisely, "murdered" as the result of the stupidity of that portion of the human population that still believes war is a proper method for solving existing problems.

Thus, a display of all of the names of the war dead does not honor those listed, but rather memorializes the pathological absurdity of war. Hopefully more constructive uses can be found for any monies collected.

Carl M. Brandauer '51
BOULDER, COLO.

Pride and respect
I read Walter Wager's piece in the Spring 1996 Columbia College Today and I was very touched by his noble sentiments.

I share Mr. Wager's pride and respect for the Columbians who fought and died. Their sacrifice is beyond comprehension.

I would like to humbly volunteer in any way until the memorial is erected.

Also, I would like to spread the word among my classmates about this undertaking. Finally, I would like to make a small contribution to the fund.

To whom should I address the check?
Best of luck in this honorable enterprise.

David S. Lee '98
FORT LEE, N.J.

The war memorial committee, an ad hoc group, continues to seek the names of men and women who died in service to the United States. Those who wish to volunteer or contribute to the project may write to: Columbia Alumni War Memorial, Box 917 Central Mail Room, Columbia University, New York, N.Y. 10027. —Editor

Expanding the College
Since reading of plans to expand the College student body [Around the Quads, Spring 1996], I have tried to understand the state of mind at work.

Your account puts the case as a straightforward money-making strategy keyed on the tuition income to be provided by an additional cohort of 500 undergrads.

What did I miss? Surely, I thought, raw cash can't be the main goal. Where then do we go for an expansion strategy built on reasons one expects from the ethos of an institution (not an enterprise) created for learning, discovery, connection.

... (continued on page 42)
Ethnic studies debate erupts

A debate over curricular content and academic organization flared up this spring into an escalating series of student protests. The primary demand was for the establishment of a new department of ethnic studies, which protesters defined as the study of "marginalized and largely powerless groups which have been racially constructed as 'non-whites' or 'people of color,' and socially constructed as 'minorities,' that is, not part of the dominant society."

The unrest was heralded by a three-hour sit-in at the Dean’s Office in February; in April, several ethnic studies proponents went on a two-week hunger strike, headquartered in a small tent on South Field. Eventually, some 100 people staged an overnight occupation of Low Library that resulted in 22 arrests; days later, a group took over Hamilton Hall, closing the building from Friday, April 12, to the following Monday.

"The issue is not shall we or shan’t we do Asian-American studies or African-American studies—we already do. But how best to do them is an area of legitimate debate," Dean Austin Quigley said to alumni at Dean's Day on April 13. He added, "The administration’s responsibility is not to eradicate student protest…but [protesters cannot act] in a way that infringes on the rights of everyone else at the institution.” In the end, after Hamilton had been decorated with all manner of banners, and its façade colorfully adorned with the chalked names of Marcus Garvey, Malcolm X, and other major ethnic studies figures, the main College building was evacuated without incident.

"The protesters and the administration have come to an agreement that the University, which has already committed substantial resources to building programs devoted to the study of these traditions, will continue to do so and do so aggressively," read the official Low Library statement on April 15. It went on, "Since there was no significant expressed support among faculty for an ethnic studies department, the University could not support such a department and none was created.” But the administration pledged to "continue its initiatives in the way of faculty appointments and curricular development in multi-cultural issues and the American cross-cultural experience.”

CAMPUS BULLETINS

■ SCHOLARS: Several College seniors have earned nationally competitive scholarships and fellowships. Philip Skelding is the 20th Rhodes Scholar to have attended the College; he will study at New College at Oxford University for three years. Keith Hamilton is one of 40 Americans to have been named a Marshall Scholar for two years of advanced study at a British university; he will attend Cambridge University in Cambridge. Among this year’s Fulbright Scholars are Seth Jacobowitz who will go to Japan, and Henry Tam Jr., who has a teaching internship in Taiwan. In addition, two members of the Class of '97, Allison Orris and Cristina Rumbaltis-del Rio have been designated Truman Scholars, allowing them to attend graduate school in preparation for careers in government or other public service.

■ IN BALANCE: The Trustees have approved an operating budget of over $1.2 billion for the 1996-97 fiscal year, the third balanced budget presented by President George Rupp since he assumed office in 1993. Highlighting the budget are such major capital projects as Lerner Hall, the new student center, as well as renovations and expansions in the schools of Law, Journalism and the Arts. The University's $148 million capital budget for the year will be largely funded by gifts, grants, and long-term borrowing.

Returning students and their families will face the lowest tuition increase in seven years: College tuition will rise 5.8 percent, to $20,882. “Over the past decade, Columbia has raised its undergraduate tuition at twice the rate of general inflation, as did all our peers,” Mr. Rupp noted in the budget report. He explained, “Our increases were necessitated by both external forces and internal commitments, government funding cuts, spiraling health insurance costs, a commitment to need-blind financial aid and to the maintenance of our plant, and our desire to improve faculty salaries in real terms.”
University has set an ambitious goal of raising an additional $1 billion from the private sector by the turn of the century, on top of the $1 billion goal which was already reached, nearly a year ahead of schedule. Half of the funds would be directed to the endowment, mainly in the form of faculty chairs, scholarships and support for academic programs, and to new and renovated campus facilities. The remaining $500 million would support current costs.

The University expects more than half of the second billion to come from individual donors, principally alumni, with the remainder from foundations and corporations. To step up fundraising efforts, more development officers have been hired, and $3.5 million added to their budget.

■ EARL HALL DIRECTOR: The Rev. Jewelnel Davis, college chaplain and assistant to the president for human relations at Carleton College, has been named University Chaplain and Director of the Earl Hall Center, the campus center of religious and spiritual life and community service. She succeeds Rabbi Michael Paley.

A former president of the National Association of College and University Chaplains, Rev. Davis previously served as assistant university chaplain and instructor in philosophy and religion at Colgate University and as associate pastor of the Black Church at Yale University. A native of Brooklyn, she holds a B.A. from Brown University, an M.Div. from Yale, and an M.S.W. from the University of Connecticut.

■ VIVA ITALIA: On May 1, with the simultaneous raising of the flags of Italy and the United States, the newly renovated Casa Italiana was formally opened as the home of the Italian Academy for Advanced Studies in America. Among the guests present for the ceremony were Ferdinando Salleo, Ambassador of Italy to the United States, and Fabio Roveri Monaco, President of the University of Bologna. Conceived as a partnership between Columbia and the Italian government, the academy will bring together writers, journalists, scientists, artists, poets, economists, and others from around the world for broad-based intellectual exchange on major international issues.

The $7.5 million restoration, which entailed gutting half the building, was designed by the Milanese architect Italo Rota and Samuel G. White of Buttrick White & Burris, a successor firm to campus builders McKim Mead & White. The project has already won a 1996 Historical Educational Buildings Award given by the Preservation League of New York State.

Class of '00 is on the way

The Columbia College Class of 2000, the last of the millennium, has lived up to its unique place in history. It flooded the admissions office with a record 10,250 applications, up 18 percent from last year (Dartmouth, at 13 percent, was the only other Ivy school to register a double-digit uptick). Moreover, the figure constitutes fully a 52 percent increase from three years ago.

The admissions staff was directed to admit a class of 955, the largest in College history [see Around the Quads, Spring 1996]. But academic quality has apparently not suffered. The acceptance rate of 21 percent is the most selective yet. The median combined SAT score is 1402, which even after adjusting for the College Board’s “recentering” of the test, is higher than last year’s average of 1302; 94 percent graduated in the top quintile of their schools (of those that rank students at all).

Ethnic diversity continues to be a Columbia hallmark; 9.5 percent of the incoming students are African-American, 14 percent are Asian, and 8 percent are Latino. The gender breakdown is 49 percent male and 51 percent female. Forty-seven states are represented, and roughly half of the admittees have been offered some form of financial aid.

So far, though, no official word on how “The Class of ’00” will be pronounced. “Oh-oh,” “ought-naught,” “naught-naught,” and even “oo-oo” are all fair game.

Perpetual Grant

Nearly two years after CCT reported the efforts of Frank Scaturro ’94 to alert the public to the deteriorated condition of Grant’s Tomb, improvements at the site on Riverside Drive are very much in evidence.

On April 28, a contingent of the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War (along with a

Broecker garners the National Medal of Science

Wallace S. Broecker ’53, Newberry Professor of Geology at Columbia’s Lamont-Doherty Earth Observatory, has been named by President Clinton as one of eight recipients of the National Medal of Science, the nation’s highest scientific award. He is the 13th Columbia scientist to be so named.

The announcement of Dr. Broecker’s medal comes within a week of another major honor; the Asahi Glass Foundation recently awarded him the 1996 Blue Planet Prize for achievements in global environmental research. The prize of 50 million yen (about $463,000) will be given at a ceremony in Tokyo in October.

Dr. Broecker was cited by the President for “his pioneering contributions in understanding chemical changes in the ocean and atmosphere,” as well as for his research on global climate change. A cautionary voice against the potential danger of increased greenhouse gases in the earth’s atmosphere, he has in recent years spearheaded efforts to use Biosphere 2, now managed by Columbia, as a laboratory to test the potential effects of such gases on ecosystems.

PHOTO: ARNOLD BROWNE

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smaller complement of Sons of Confederate Veterans) and a group of Civil War re-enactors celebrated the 177th birthday of General Grant by gathering at his edifice, which had been extensively cleaned inside and out. The walls are free of graffiti, a 24-hour security service is in place, the roof has been substantially repaired, and the steps to the tomb have been repointed.

Steve Laise, a National Park Service official who holds the title “Chief of Interpretation” for Grant’s Tomb and other NPS monuments in Manhattan, is enthusiastic about the renovations, particularly the recent discovery of the 1938 murals of William Dean Faussett. Painted over in 1969–70, the murals depict some of Grant’s major campaigns and are surmounted with a trompe l’oeil frieze uniting the classical architecture of the tomb with the theme of the Civil War.

Reached for comment at his family home in New Hyde Park, L.I., Mr. Scaturro acknowledged that progress had been made since his instigation of the media attention in 1993. But he worried that the government may just be “throwing money at the problem” and hopes that “what has been done is not reversed in the future.” He pointed to the lack of community interest in Grant and what he sees as the equal indifference to our 18th President—whose civil rights record, he insisted, is “more impressive than LBJ”—among what he called “the elite” of Morningside Heights.

Mr. Scaturro remains involved with the Grant Association, the nonprofit group comprised of descendants of Grant and Sherman who managed the site before what he views as the “obstructive” regime of the National Park Service. He is also hoping to interest a publisher in a revision of his senior thesis: President Grant: The Need for Reconsideration.

At present, however, Mr. Scaturro, who will be entering his third year in the University of Pennsylvania law school, is busy with another campaign: paying off his student loans by working as a summer associate at the Manhattan law firm of Lane and Mittendorf.

Oliver Conant

LAURELS

- John Jay Winners: Hundreds of guests packed Low Rotunda on the night of March 21 to honor the 1996 recipients of the John Jay Award for Distinguished Professional Achievement. The winners were Seymour J. Sindeband ’36, former president and chairman of Sciences Accessories Corp.; Henry S. Coleman ’46, former College Dean of Students and Director of Admissions; Paul A. Marks ’46, president and CEO, Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center; Barry F. Sullivan ’55, New York City civic leader; Philip L. Milstein ’71, president and CEO of Emigrant Savings Bank; and Eric H. Holder, Jr. ’73, U.S. Attorney for the District of Columbia.

- Alumni Medalists: Five of the nine recipients of the Alumni Federation Medal, presented at the 98th annual Federation luncheon on May 15, are alumni of the College. The recipients were past Federation president Peter A. Basilevsky ’67, a partner in the New York City law firm of Stephens, Burke & Burke; College Alumni Association Secretary Lawson F. Bernstein ’40, of counsel to the New York City law firm Hartman & Craven; Columbia P&S alumni leader Edgar M. Housenine ’49, a leading neurologist and professor at P&S; Engineering alumni activist Sheldon E. Isakoff ’45, former director of engineering research and development for E. I. duPont de Nemours; and Alan J. Preis ’64, a certified public accountant in Short Hills, N.J., who has led College alumni activities in Northern New Jersey for many years.

- Select Few: Professor of English and poet Kenneth Koch was inducted in May as a member of the American Academy of Arts and Letters. Accoladed only to 250 Americans in art, literature, and music, the honor is considered the highest formal recognition of artistic merit in this country. Mr. Koch joins six Columbia emeriti faculty who are also members of the academy: Jacques Barzun ’27, Jack Beeson, Chou Wen-chung, Donald Keene ’42, Otto Lening and Ronaldo Giurgola.

Nine other inductees joined Mr. Koch as academy members this year, including the legendary jazz composer and performer Benny Carter and the authors Oliver Sacks and Elie Wiesel.

- Academicians: Three Columbia faculty members have been elected to the American Philosophical Society, the nation’s oldest learned society. The new Columbia members are Peter M. Blau, Quetelet Professor Emeritus of Sociology, an authority on the sociology of organizations; Malvin A. Ruderman ’45, Centennial Professor of Physics, who pioneered the science of neutron stars and pulsars; and Harriet Zuckerman, Professor Emerita of Sociology, a leading sociologist of science. The three join 22 other Columbia scholars in the Philadelphia-based society, which Benjamin Franklin co-founded in 1743.

- Wolf Men: Columbia chemists Samuel Danishefsky and Gilbert Stork have won the 1995–96 Wolf Foundation Prize in Chemistry. The $100,000 award was presented at the Israeli Knesset in Jerusalem on March 22.

Both researchers are renowned for their work in synthesizing precise three-dimensional structures of many complex organic compounds, a field Professor Stork pioneered in the early 1950s. The foundation noted that the team has influenced several generations of chemists in organic synthesis, research that is central to pharmaceutical research.
Professor Danishefsky has been professor of chemistry at Columbia since 1993; Professor Stork is the Eugene Higgins Professor of Chemistry Emeritus. The two have been friends and colleagues since the early 1960's, when Professor Danishefsky was a National Institute of Health postdoctoral researcher with Professor Stork at Columbia.

HIGH ENERGY: Professor of Physics Wonyoung Lee has won Korea's most prestigious award, the Ho-Am Prize, awarded by the Samsung Welfare Foundation. Dr. Lee was cited for his "monumental contributions to the advancement of high energy particle physics." The award, worth $110,000, was presented to Dr. Lee in Seoul in March.

In the 1960's, Dr. Lee was part of the Columbia team that produced the antideuteron. In the 1970's, Dr. Lee and his team worked to confirm elements of the unified electroweak theory, which held that electromagnetism and the weak force that stabilizes protons and neutrons in atomic nuclei, were closely related. More recently, Dr. Lee's group was among the first to observe anti-charm baryons, particles that included an anti-charm quark.

Dr. Lee, who has held both Sloan and Guggenheim fellowships, is a former president of the Association of Korean Physicists in America, and received that organization's Medal of Physics in 1992.

Resolved:
Speech courses to stay (for now)

Free speech is a hallmark of the academy, but from a budgetary standpoint, talk isn't cheap. This became apparent recently when the University, in a cost-saving measure, nearly eliminated its courses in public speaking. Supporters spoke up, though—and managed to restore the classes for at least the next academic year.

Public speaking at Columbia goes back to the days of King's College, when President Samuel Johnson made rhetoric (described as "Speaking and Writing with elegance and dignity, in order to instruct, persuade, and please") an obligatory part of the curriculum. Today's equivalent courses are elective, but the speech program's director, Lewis Freeman '80, says the offerings are still academically oriented. "It's not Dale Carnegie or Toastmasters, which are 100 percent practical and devoid of any liberal arts background."

Although more than two dozen primary and corollary speech courses were offered annually during the 1950's, and it was possible to major in speech as recently as the late 1960's, only three distinct offerings are now available ("Public Speaking," "Oral Advocacy," and "Supervised Individual Research"). Since 1990, all have been taught by Mr. Freeman as the sole remaining faculty member in the field.

Some have taken the smallness of the program to mean that it has outlived its usefulness. In 1993, an Arts and Sciences subcommittee on Instruction and Planning considered termination, but its review turned into an endorsement: Assistant Vice President for Arts and Sciences Charlotte Bonica wrote in her report, "Courses in speech offer our students a kind of training which is educationally significant and is unavailable to them anywhere else in our curriculum."

There are plenty who agree. Mr. Freeman reports that the courses are so popular that nearly 200 students must be consigned annually to the waiting list. Not only undergraduates enroll, but also graduate students preparing for their orals and faculty members wanting to improve their lecture style. "They are searching for a public voice," says Mr. Freeman. "They have the intelligence and the ability, but they don't have the knowledge to project a public persona."

It has been argued, though, that the small sections of the core curriculum, in which class discussion is not only encouraged but expected, already allow plenty of opportunity, at least for College students, to ground themselves in public speaking. Mr. Freeman responds, "I've had Columbia College students taking the course second semester, senior year, telling me they never made a comment in a class in four years. They've always tended to avoid it."

Sandy Goon '96, a satisfied customer, has another take: "Public speaking is very different from a dialogue."

Nor do the student speaking societies, like Philolexian, necessarily fill the bill. "In a formal debate, you have eight minutes to win your case," says Sanoj Stephen '97, who is on the Parliamentary Debate team. "This course exposed me to different kinds of public speaking, different scenarios, and different kinds of audiences."

Nonetheless, early in 1995, the Arts and Sciences Planning and Budget Committee decided the speech program should be dropped and its $50,000 budget spent elsewhere. But the Education and Student Affairs committees of the University Senate responded by declaring support for the program, so a temporary reprieve was granted.

Mr. Freeman spent the time making the argument of his life, drawing on the skills of persuasion he evinced as a student when he successfully argued "Resolved: That All Theory Is Gray" for the Undergraduate World Championship of the first Honeywell International Debating Festival, held in Australia in 1978. Stating his case in meetings with Dean of the College Austin Quigley and Vice
President for Arts and Sciences David Cohen, he also enlisted the support of students and alumni who took up the matter with administrators.

In February, the judges awarded the argument in favor of Mr. Freeman. "On the basis of conversations with various student groups," said Dr. Cohen, "we found there was merit to the program and real demand for it, and it was my sense that it was a valuable curricular opportunity to provide to students. I thought they wanted it for the right reasons." Four sections will be offered next academic year, Dr. Cohen said.

Meanwhile, Mr. Freeman continues to stress the historical significance of his bailiwick. "Until people walk around silently, speech will remain an essential aspect of life and an essential aspect of a good liberal arts education. And that's why the names of Demosthenes and Cicero are carved into the most important building on campus." T.V.

Manners 101

Nothing unusual at first glance about this Monday night dinner at Faculty House: In the high-ceilinged, bookcase-lined President's Room, a subdued crowd of 115 has gathered for four courses and conversation around white linen-covered tables. A smartly dressed speaker stands before the attentive audience.

Then the salad arrives. A senior seated in the corner rises slightly off his chair and yells above the crowd, "Which fork do we use?"

"Excellent question!" says the speaker.

When Deborah Rothstein, director of career development at the Center for Career Services, first came up with the idea for a business etiquette dinner for students, her co-workers doubted that anyone would respond. But less than two weeks after flyers were posted, over a hundred people had signed up, at five dollars apiece, to learn how to ease their transition from dorm room to board room.

"Etiquette is not about gloves and party manners, but about behavior—communication and interactive skills for business," said Elizabeth Abbott, who founded the professional etiquette consulting firm Cole Abbott Associates in Connecticut. "In my years of working for Ford and Nissan I came to realize there was more to getting ahead than being nice, working hard, and getting the job done."

Ms. Abbott has condensed years of research and 200 etiquette reference books into a three-hour presentation. At Columbia, during an evening that started with a handshake and ended with sorbet, her advice ranged from making appropriate dinner table conversation ("Leave abortion off the agenda") to avoiding faux pas ("Irregardless is not a word!") to handling a mouthful of gristle ("You've got a drumstick in your plate, right? Well get it under there!")

The first hands-on lesson was meeting and greeting. In four steps, the assembled learned to extend their hands, line up their fingers, angle their wrists down to "create an inviting web," and grasp hands with their neighbors. The term "shake hands" seemed misguided, since according to Ms. Abbott, there is no up-down motion to the gesture. This created some disputes. "You pumped," said a senior. "I thought we were supposed to pump," replied a junior. "I think she said no pump." "I usually pump," added another senior. "Once," said yet another. "Pump once." "She definitely said no pump—a grasp, no pump," the first senior growled.

Place-setting followed. "Solids on your left, liquids on your right," said Ms. Abbott. "Please, people, don't eat and drink other people's food and beverages!"

Exercises included the tearing and buttering of rolls, followed by a pop quiz requiring the diners to answer a simple question with their mouths full. "If you can't clench and articulate a 'yes' or 'no,'" said Ms. Abbott, "you've got too much in there."

Salad was a 3000-level course, requiring simultaneous fork and knife action. When the commands were issued to "Grasp!" and "Flip!" 230 fingers snapped their silverware into position four inches above the salad bowls with a precision worthy of West Point. But before anyone could take a bite, it was deemed necessary to examine every ingredient, discuss it, and make a judgment about its size and shape and whether to alter either.

"Okay, how about the tomato wedge—can we pop that whole puppy in our mouths?" the instructor inquired.

"It's one of the great conundrums of the working world: we're at a restaurant and it's mealtime but we're not there to eat. So don't attack the food like it's your only meal of the week. Don't empty the bread basket before the food arrives...don't order three courses if everyone else is just getting a sandwich."

Ms. Abbott's directives were punctuated by Q&A:

Q: Should we not clean our plates?
A: It's your choice, but I'll tell you this: don't scar down the garnish. If it's recognizable as a garnish—a carved radish for instance—let it alone.

Q: What does 'business casual' mean?
A: I think the world would like "business casual" defined. This is basically a no-win situation. Wear a suit and you're stiff; wear khakis and you're sloppy. I say don't wear anything you'd be embarrassed to be wearing if you were in the boss's office and clients came in. If you're planning on wearing shorts, the invitation better have said, "Please meet us for cocktails on our boat—dress is super, super casual and we're not kidding."

For some Q's, there were no A's. As in, "What if we're allergic to a certain food?" And, from one especially persistent student, "But what if the interviewer swears first?"

"These were things that Columbia students, despite their upbringing, really didn't know," said one satisfied customer, Erica Simmons '96. "A lot of the people you might be interviewing with don't know, either. At least you'll never be wrong now. I went to the dinner with some of my friends, and one of them started correcting her boyfriend when we were having dinner in Hogan."

Ms. Rothstein of Career Services reported that the evening's high turnout and enthusiastic response will probably result in the etiquette dinner being made an annual or even semestery event. There are no plans, however, to substitute it for the swimming test as a graduation requirement.

Shira J. Ross '93
Ann Marsh ’94 didn’t become America’s top women’s fencer by trying to be Ms. Nice Guy.

A
nn Marsh ’94 seems pleasant enough. A lively 24-year-old with a calm disposition and a quick mind, she likes to hang with her friends, travel around the world, sing cheerfully off-key, and help others. She’s been accepted to medical school and looks forward to a career of easing other people’s pain and improving their lives. Marsh hardly seems the type to delight in crushing others or in dominating situations to the point of absolute control.

That’s just the type she is. Her warmest admirers say she’s intimidating, relentless, and cunning—a cross between Mike Tyson and Gary Kasparov. And those, they say, are her good points.

This summer, Marsh is taking her thirst for victory to Atlanta, where, many believe, she is America’s best hope for an Olympic medal in fencing.

That hope is well-founded. According to the U.S. Fencing Association, Marsh has been the best women’s foilist in the U.S. since 1993. She was a national champion in both team and individual events in 1994 and ’95, when she won a gold medal at the Pan American Games in Argentina. A veteran of the 1992 Olympic team, she was also All-America from 1991-93. Marsh has reached World Cup finals seven times and was recently ranked eighth in the world, the highest-ever ranking of a U.S. fencer in the senior international standings.

She is an aggressive, powerful fencer who makes few mistakes and keeps the pressure on. Her matches usually end in the first round, the fencing equivalent of a knockout. “Fencing is like chess, but without time to ponder each move,” says Dr. Aladar Kogler, co-head coach of Columbia’s men’s and women’s fencing. “Ann has speed, a strategic mind and a tremendous capacity for hard work.” Her teammate Dan Charlick ’93—an All-American épéeist—calls her “the best natural competitor I’ve ever seen.” Charlick speaks with deep respect for her concentration and total drive for victory, using tones an earlier generation used to discuss General George S. Patton.

“But off the strip,” he adds, “she’s a nice person. She’s patient and helps less experienced fencers, has a sense of humor, and is good company.”

B
orn in Royal Oak, Michigan, in 1971, the only child of Stephen and Margaret Marsh, Ann took up fencing at 13 because she didn’t like her school’s other winter sport, volleyball. “I was very athletic, but volleyball frustrated me. No matter how well I played, it was still possible to lose. So I asked if I could fence instead.”

At first, she recalls, fencing was overwhelming. “There’s so much you can do. Fencing is a rich and complex game. But that complexity made training easier. I didn’t think about getting tired when I practiced, just about strategy.” Before her 18th birthday, she had competed on four junior world championship teams. She was also a good student and wanted to be a doctor. She wanted a college where she could fence, complete a pre-med curriculum, and get a well-rounded education.

Marsh found what she wanted at Columbia. The excellent fencers and coaches there and in New York helped her grow athletically. A Dean’s List student, she concentrated in biology, gaining the foundation and credentials for admission to medical school. And the core and extended core curricula lived up to her hopes. Biologist Teri Mélèse recalls Marsh as an outstanding student in biochemistry. “Ann has a good perception of where she stands and what she wants to accomplish; she’s really quite amazing,” Professor Mélèse says. “I would be pleased if my own daughter grows up like Ann.”

Marsh completed her requirements for the B.A. degree in seven semesters, despite an annual week-long trip to the world championships and seven or eight additional trips a year, plus a world-class training program. “I’ve never seen anyone who worked as hard as she did,” says George Kolombatovich, Columbia’s other co-head coach.

At Columbia, her fencing record was 129-7. Undefeated in Ivy competition, Marsh now takes her place in a long Columbia tradition of Olympic fencers, starting with Charles Fitzhugh Townsend, Class of 1896, a medalist in 1904 (and America’s first international medalist) and continuing to recent U.S. standard-bearers Steve Trevor ’86, Katy Bilodeaux-Banos ’87, Bob Cottingham ’88, and Jon Normile ’89E. Marsh was the youngest member of the ’92 team in Barcelona, which finished ninth—three levels higher than its seeding.

N
ow preparing for Atlanta at a training center in Rochester, N.Y., Marsh considers her second Olympics in matter-of-fact tones. “My goal is to finish in the top four,” she says simply.

Nine days after the closing ceremonies on August 4, she will matriculate at the University of Rochester medical school. She will continue to fence, with an eye on Sydney and the 2000 Olympics. Odds are, Ann Marsh will get there, with the same pleasant disposition and intimidating aggression that she’s taking to Atlanta.

Ann Marsh ’94 didn’t become America’s top women’s fencer by trying to be Ms. Nice Guy.

Christian S. Ward ’69
Jim Shenton never delivers canned lectures from old notes. He can’t—he doesn’t use notes. Memory and experience are enough. He stands at the lectern, usually in a white fisherman’s sweater and loose pants, a shock of white hair highlighting his round face. His glasses slide down his nose, he peeks over them, then pushes them back. He paces back and forth, his voice rising and falling with dramatic inflection. He often punctuates a phrase by pounding the lectern. Then he’ll pause, using the power of silence to command attention.

Re-enacting the furious drama of Federal troops suppressing Irish immigrants during the 1863 draft riots in New York City, he gives a merciless reading of the words of one soldier who came upon an armed rioter with his wife and child.

“First I shot the nit!” Professor Shenton thunders (POUND!…pause). “Then I shot the bitch!” (POUND!…pause). “Then I shot the bastard!” (POUND!…pause). Students are awestruck.

Professor James P. Shenton ’49: History’s happy warrior

James Patrick Shenton arrived at Columbia 50 years ago as a 21-year-old College freshman on the G.I. Bill. He has never left. After finishing his B.A. in three years, he stayed on to get his M.A. in 1950 and his Ph.D. in 1954. Along the way, he has become one of the University’s most renowned historians and one of its most beloved teachers. Thousands have been touched by his intelligence, his moral passion, his liberality and generosity of spirit.

Shenton isn’t known for the scholarly monographs that are the bread-and-butter of many academic careers, although he has written and edited many books—including Robert John Walker: A Politician from Jackson to Lincoln (1960), An Historian’s History of the United States (1967), The Melting Pot (1973), and Free Enterprise Forever (1979). He is a respected scholar of 19th- and 20th-century American history, with special expertise in the Civil War, Reconstruction, the history of radical movements, immigration, and World War II. Yet he has chosen to devote his career to education in its broadest sense, spreading the gospel of American history to children and young adults, high school and college students, doctoral candidates, fellow teachers and historians, the press and the general public.

In the 1960’s, Shenton taught a now-legendary 76-hour survey course on public television called The Rise of the American Nation. For many years he led NEH summer seminars at Columbia for college and secondary school teachers. Shenton has lived up to the noble ideal of the public scholar exemplified by such Columbia predecessors and colleagues as Mark Van Doren, Dwight Miner ’26, Jacques Barzun ’27 and Allan Nevins.

Shenton has received many honors—the students’ Mark Van Doren Award in 1971, the Great Teacher Award of the Society of Older Graduates in 1976, and the 1995 John Jay Award for distinguished College alumni. Last year, the American Historical...
A hero to students—and "Mr. Columbia" for many alumni—Jim Shenton began teaching in 1951 and never stopped.

"I'm a hedonist," the professor says. "I'm doing what I enjoy doing."

PHOTO: ARNOLD BROWN
Outside the classroom, Shenton’s fame as an Epicurean rivaled his academic reputation. And he has always been willing to entice others into his adventures. Friends and former students are bursting with stories of great dinners shared with the historian. (One former student described Shenton’s seminars on immigration history as “informal and well catered.”)

Since he has no driver’s license, he often needs an accomplice. “When I first met him,” Eric Foner remembers, “he had this very fine MG. I asked him, ‘Why do you have this sports car if you can’t drive.’ He said, ‘Well, I never have had difficulty finding someone to drive me somewhere with this car.’”

Foner got to drive his mentor a lot. He remembers accompanying Shenton on a trip to Chicago to discuss a textbook project with an editor. After the meeting, the editor told them to go out to dinner and submit the bill. Shenton decided that they should rent a car and drive to Milwaukee, about 100 miles away, to try a fantastic German restaurant he had heard about. After a sumptuous meal, Shenton billed the editor not only for the restaurant but also for the car rental—on the grounds that there really wasn’t any decent place to eat in Chicago.

George Frangos ‘62, a dean at SUNY’s Brooklyn medical campus, first knew Shenton as his advisor. Returning one of Frangos’s phone calls one day, Shenton instead reached the student’s father, who invited him to dinner. Of course, Shenton accepted immediately. “I was mortified,” Frangos remembers. “My professor was coming to my house. He showed up at one in the afternoon and stayed until midnight. He hit it off with my parents immediately, and they became close friends. I was totally dumfounded.”

Shenton affectionately tells the same story: “George was obviously agonized. His parents were desperately intent upon making me comfortable. I had a ball. Out of this beginning there developed a friendship that has lasted to the present.” In one of his most intriguing escapades, Shenton and Frangos were once detained by Turkish authorities during a fact-finding mission for the U.N., which was examining the status of Turkey’s Greek minority.

The man many think of as the quintessential professor of New York City has lived most of his life in New Jersey. He was born on St. Patrick’s Day, 1925, his middle name is Patrick, and he’s fond of Irish cable knit sweaters, but—to the astonishment of nearly everyone who learns this—Professor Shenton is not Irish. His mother’s family is mainly Slovakian, and he even had a Russian Tatar great-grandfather. The closest place to Ireland in Shenton’s background is western England, what he likes to call “the Celtic fringe,” home to his father’s ancestors.

Jim Shenton grew up in urban, ethnically diverse, union-dominated communities in Passaic County, N.J., where he and his mother, Lillian, soon to be 96 years old, still live. “It was a world in which class was real, a world of immigrants and their work,” he says. “Being poor was not unusual.” Shenton does not describe himself as a radical, but his sympathy will

Association and the Society for History Education awarded him the Eugene Asher Distinguished Teaching Award. And at Commencement on May 15, Shenton became one of five recipients of Columbia’s first Presidential Award for Outstanding Teaching.

He dismisses the tributes with a shrug. “I’m a hedonist. I’m doing what I enjoy doing,” he says. “I don’t really think I need to be thanked for that.”

After a half-century at Columbia, Shenton will soon cut back on his Columbia responsibilities. Is this retirement? Not exactly. After a leave of absence next spring, he will return to teaching and advising students out of his cluttered office cum classroom on the ground floor of Fayerweather Hall. “Retirement is alien to me,” he says. “It’s more accurate to say that I am changing my relationship with Columbia. But I sure as hell am not going to retire. The term itself has always bothered me. I’m still trying to do it myself.”
always be with workers: "The one thing I still cannot do is cross a picket line," he says.

His flair for the dramatic manifested itself early on. As a young man, he attended a Roman Catholic church in New Jersey run by what he describes as "left thinking" northern Italians. One day, as a ten-year-old Shenton was performing in a church play—he was cast as an elf—a priest interrupted and began pleading to the audience in Italian. Young Shenton could see that many in the audience were dismayed, but only after someone stood up and translated did he discover that the priest was exhorting the crowd to support the "Holy Italian war" against the Ethiopians. "I was horrified," he remembers. "My family were emphatically in favor of the Ethiopians. I got very upset, and I shouted out 'You guinea bastards!' and got off the stage. Then I realized what I had done and I was mortified. A nun swatted me. Afterwards my mother warned, 'In the future clean up your language before you make a statement.'"

The oldest of four children, Shenton says his family always revolved around his mother. "I had no relationship at all with my father," he says, calling it a painful subject to discuss. Mrs. Shenton, a "formidable woman," instilled values that remain with him to this day. "She insisted there were principles of common decency and common justice, and we got them banged into us thoroughly," he says. When Professor Shenton joined the 1965 march in Selma, Alabama, a relative asked his mother: "How the hell can Jim do this?" His mother shot back: "How the hell have you managed not to?"

Shenton's early background helped him achieve an understanding of ethnic and class issues that transcends the patronizing liberal clichés often heard within the academy. "As a teacher he offered ethnically marginal, racially marginal, class-marginal people a refuge," says a former student, Venus Green '90 Ph.D., who is now a professor at CCNY.

Shenton's appreciation of cultural diversity also comes alive in his walking tours. A familiar sight with his tweed cap, he frequently leads groups to Chinatown, Ellis Island, the Lower East Side and elsewhere. As he walks and talks, a real sense of immigrant life at the turn of the century emerges. Shenton describes work in a sweatshop, making his students understand what it meant at the turn of the century to work for 12 to 14 hours a day just to survive. He conjures up what it meant for a family of eight, plus boarders, to live in a tiny tenement with no heat, running water, or electricity.

Like most American men of his generation, he willingly went to war when called in the 1940's. But as a committed pacifist, he refused to bear arms. Instead he served as a medic in the 106th EVAC Hospital and, over a three-year hitch which he calls his "rendezvous with death," he witnessed some of the worst horrors of the European war; Utah Beach on D-Day, the Battle of the Bulge, and Buchenwald. "I remember someone saying to me once, 'Jim what the hell happened to us?' And I said, 'Well, the young die too.'"

One of the young who died was Shenton's closest friend in the Army, Joe O'Rourke. Shenton and O'Rourke were accompanying an infantry unit as it was taking German soldiers prisoner. The Americans came under fire, and medics were requested from two different directions. Shenton told O'Rourke to go one way while he went the other. O'Rourke was almost immediately killed by an explosion from a mined wall.

"The most awful part was that unwittingly I had been the author of it. I told him which direction to go," Shenton says. "When it happened, my immediate reaction was 'My God, it could have been me,' followed by an overwhelming sense of guilt.

"That was one of the most painful experiences of my life. Somehow or other I had to understand the finality of his death. At the same time, I had to make a conscious effort to alleviate my feeling of guilt, something that I never fully achieved," he remembers. "For the longest time it was a thing I couldn't talk about. Years later, I went to the cemetery in Luxembourg where he is buried. Then I finally cried."

During the war, Shenton was at Buchenwald for less than 24 hours, but remembers it vividly. "It was as if suddenly the whole world had fallen down; we were looking at a human catastrophe so awesome that it defied understanding. When it was all over I realized that anything I would ever imagine as being possible had now become something I would have to accept as a possibility."

Shenton returned from the war further convinced of the justness of nonviolence. In an interview given to Columbia's oral history collection, he recalled, "I was now utterly, totally convinced that nobody in this world should ever be prepared to sacrifice another person's life, unless they are absolutely sure." During the Vietnam conflict, Shenton flew to Sweden to counsel a former student who had gone AWOL after being told he was being reassigned to Vietnam. The student decided to desert, and Shenton helped him. "I made sure that when I left Sweden he was not going to be adrift, that he had the means to provide himself with what he needed."

After his Army service, Shenton thought about becoming a priest, in spite of his mother's strenuous opposition. He went so far as to talk about it with a Jesuit who asked him, "Do you believe in God?" Shenton says, "I

(continued on page 47)
An innovative scholar of the antebellum North, Leslie Harris '88 makes the power of history come alive for her students.

BY ELENA CABRAL '93

On the same afternoon last October that the Million Man March was taking place in Washington, D.C., Professor Leslie Harris '88 was at Emory University in Atlanta, leading her African-American history class in a discussion about slavery and slave women's resistance to it.

"Along comes this march where women were asked to stay home," she recalls. "That day I happened to bring several readings, including Deborah Gray White's *Ar'n I A Woman?*, which talked about black mothers, wives and daughters who didn't stay home during the struggle to end slavery but who fought alongside the men." It turned out to be one of the most memorable classes of the semester, she says.

Much like Professor James P. Shenton '49, whom she calls her primary inspiration at Columbia, Professor Harris does not shy away from provocative issues in the classroom. Building bridges between history and students' lives, she feels, is among the most important tasks that teachers confront.

The first of Columbia's John W. Kluge Scholars to complete the journey from B.A. to doctorate and faculty status—she is a Stanford Ph.D. and an assistant professor of history at Emory—Ms. Harris has earned praise for her innovative approach to studying the African-American population of the antebellum North.

"She does not romanticize this group or see it as a homogeneous culture," says Eric Foner '63, DeWitt Clinton Professor of History, who taught Ms. Harris as an undergraduate. "She presents a picture that is much more nuanced and complex, one that includes aspects of daily life that were previously ignored by other historians." For example, Mr. Foner says, her studies of the public presentations of blacks through parades, festivals, and other gatherings reveal much about the values and self-perceptions of the society during that period. "Leslie is a very sharp, careful and creative analyst," he adds. "She is the kind of person who will be recognized as a very important scholar."

Her teaching has also earned respect. "With a lecturing style that is more conversation than rhetoric, Leslie has an ability to make students understand that there are elements in the past that includes aspects of daily life that were previously ignored by other historians." For example, Ms. Harris says, her research on the free black community of New York City, from the gradual emancipation of the late 18th century to the draft riots of 1863.

"At the end of his lecture on John Brown, you could hear a pin drop."

Professor Shenton's example—and the works of the historians Christine Stansell and Sean Wilentz '72—led Ms. Harris to focus on the free black community of New York City, from the gradual emancipation of the late 18th century to the draft riots of 1863. As a graduate student, she immersed herself in a very different New York from the one she knew as an undergraduate—a city, she says, that once had one of the largest slave populations in the North and struggled through a long process of emancipation until 1827. Ms. Harris's research in the city archives uncovered travel accounts, autobiographies, court records, census data and volumes of newspaper clippings that shed light on the everyday struggles of blacks in 19th-century New York and their strategies for living and coping in the often violent environment that they shared with whites. "In this world, for example, blacks and Irish, who occupied the same neighborhoods and social footing, had this complex relationship in which there was an immense amount of cooperation, interracial sexuality, and hatred between them," she says.

The complexities of daily life are central to Professor Harris's approach as a historian. "I'm terrible at dates," she jokes, a little unconvincingly. "History, for me, is much more about taking a closer look at the stories, narratives, and impressions of people to find some explanations for life."

Storytelling has long been her ambition. As an 18-year-old high school senior in New Orleans, Ms. Harris dreamed of making movies with a message. "I wanted to talk about black people's lives in a way that was different from how they were always perceived," she says. "I think so many minorities today are often caught in a lot of contradictions at a very early age. There is this monolithic image of life that is out there, but your lived life is nothing like it."

Professor Harris sometimes envies the success of such young artists as John Singleton, Matty Rich, and the "other" Leslie Harris, who directed *Just Another Girl on the IRT*. "Filmmakers have an immediate impact. Being an educator, you have to learn to be patient," she says.

Still, at 31, Ms. Harris has managed to make no small impact while breaking many barriers—intellectual and otherwise—along the way.

The Kluge Scholarship program, established in 1987 with a $25 million donation from College alumnus John W. Kluge '37, was explicitly designed to help increase the presence of minority faculty in American colleges and universities. Its most novel feature is forgiveness of a portion of student loans to College graduates who go on to earn doctorates.

With African Americans and Hispanics holding fewer than seven percent of full-time faculty positions in higher education,

"Whenever the light shines,
"Teachers need to clarify why we do what we do and why we feel we can make a difference."

PHOTO: PHILIPPE CHENG

I’ll take it.”
The Letters of Theodore Roosevelt and Brander Matthews [Class of 1879] edited by Laurence J. Oliver. In addition to a common heritage within the Manhattan gentry, Roosevelt and Matthews shared a desire to promote this country's literary and cultural progressivism (University of Tennessee Press, $27).


Lawyer in the House by John Osmato Jr. '36. The recollections of a man who surmounted the challenges of infantile paralysis to emerge as a specialist in admiralty and aviation litigation (Vantage, $16.95).

American Original: A Life of Will Rogers by Ray Robinson '41. With his own brand of “benign sarcasm,” Rogers mocked everything and everyone, yet still left the objects of his barbs wanting more (Oxford University Press, $30).

The Birth of the Beat Generation: Visionaries, Rebels, and Hipsters, 1944-1960 by Steven Watson. At their first meeting, Jack Kerouac ‘44 offered Allen Ginsberg ‘48 a beer over breakfast, and when Ginsberg said, “No, no. Discretion is the better part of valor,” Kerouac barked, “Aw, where’s my food!” (Pantheon, $27.50).

The Spirit Team by Walter Wager '44. In this thriller, by the well-coifed author of 58 Minutes, the elite team of the title must search out and destroy the terrorists intent on holding the world hostage to a deadly microorganism called Barcelona Delta (Tom Doherty Associates, $22.95).

The Gazer’s Spirit: Poems Speaking to Silent Works of Art by John Hollander ’50. This illustrated gallery of “ecphrastic poetry”—verse written to illuminate specific pieces of art—offers, among other entries, an intricate homage by Richard Howard ’51 to Fra Angelico’s “Last Judgment” (University of Chicago Press, $39.95).

Henry James: Complete Stories 1892-1898 edited by David Bromwich and John Hollander '50. This first of five authoritative volumes of James’s short stories and novellas is distinguished by his classic exercise in psychological terror, The Turn of the Screw (Library of America, $35).

Fitting Form to Function by Rudolph H. Weingartner ’50. A primer on the organization of academic institutions; the appendix consists of 27 maxims derived from current practice and the experience of the author, a former provost of the University of Pittsburgh (Oryx, $29.95).

Democracy and DNA: American Dreams and Medical Progress by Gerald Weissmann ’50. A defense of the 150-year-old American tradition of “meliorism,” the philosophy that posits that social reform has had a salutary effect on medical and scientific achievement (Hill and Wang, $23).

Energy Technology and the Environment edited by Attilio Bisio ’52 and Sharon Boots. A four-volume encyclopedia comprising 235 articles on all aspects of energy and accompanying concerns about environmental safety (John Wiley, $900).

Indiana Winter by Susan Neville, with an introduction by Dan Wakefield ’55. The author employs the fictional techniques of the New Journalism in this collection of personal essays about lives and times in the Hoosier state (Indiana University Press, $12.95 paper).

The Mountains of Majipoor by Robert Silverberg ’56. On a mission to recover a lost party of paleontologists, a young prince encounters unimaginable perils in the frozen tundra beyond his home (Bantam Spectra, $5.99 paper).

The Oxford History of the Prison edited by Norval Morris and David J. Rothman ’58, Professor of History. From its origins in the early 19th century, the modern prison has been distinguished by perpetual tension between society’s desire for punishment and its belief in rehabilitation (Oxford University Press, $39.95).

Ambivalent Zen: A Memoir by Lawrence Shainberg ’58. After first embracing Zen Buddhism to improve his basketball game, the author proceeded to immerse himself in its precepts, going so far as to help establish the Zen Center of New York (Pantheon, $24).

A Tour of the Calculus by David Berlinski ’63. It’s not exactly physics for poets, but this primer on the mathematics that Newton and Liebnitz invented is larded with personal memories, historical anecdotes, and playfulness to make the going easier (Pantheon, $27.50).

The Research University in a Time of Discontent edited by Jonathan R. Cole ’64, Quetelet Professor of Sociology and Provost, Elinor C. Barber, Vice Provost, & Stephen R. Cohnard. Drawn largely from a special issue of Daedalus, these essays make clear the dilemmas of America’s major research universities in an era of dwindling resources and educational uncertainty (Johns Hopkins University Press, $45 cloth, $15.95 paper).

All Consumers Are Not Created Equal by Garth Halberg ’64. The virtues of “differential marketing”—the application of new technologies to traditional concepts of brand loyalty—are explained by the worldwide director of that field for the marketing communications agency of Ogilvy and Mather (John Wiley & Sons, $27.95).

The Politics of Meaning: Restoring Hope and Possibility in an Age of Cynicism by Michael Lerner ’64. The editor and publisher of the liberal Tikkan magazine offers a humanistic vision of progressive social policies and, in turn, the promise of deeper spiritual experiences (Addison-Wesley, $24).

Sex, Power & Boundaries by Peter Rutter ’65. A practical guide to understanding and preventing sexual harassment in the workplace (Bantam, $25.95).

The Early Modern City, 1450-1750 by Christopher Friärd’s ’68. An interpretive social history of the
But it wasn’t anything like the book...
Percy Klingenstein, retired physician, New York, N.Y., on May 22, 1996. Dr. Klingenstein, who received his M.D. from Columbia P&S in 1919, was for 60 years associated with the Mount Sinai School of Medicine, of which he was a founding sponsor and from which he retired as Clinical Professor of Surgery Emeritus. During World War II, he served as chief of surgery in the Third General Hospital, Mount Sinai’s wartime unit, with the rank of lieutenant colonel. Among his benefactions were the Percy Klingenstein Medical Student Aid Fund at Mount Sinai and his membership for many years in the College’s John Jay Associates.

John R. Twiss, physician, New York, N.Y., on April 12, 1995. Dr. Twiss, a 1924 graduate of Columbia P&S, was a gastroenterologist who taught and practiced in the New York area for more than half a century. He wrote three medical texts and invented the Twiss Duodenal Tube, used in gathering evidence for gastroenterological tests.

Charles A. Flood, gastroenterologist and clinical professor, New York, N.Y., on January 27, 1995. Dr. Flood received his M.D. from Columbia P&S in 1928 and went on to train generations of students there. He was one of P&S’s most active alumni, serving as president of the alumni association and self-publishing a two-volume history of the school in 1991 and 1993.

Samuel M. Wishik, retired physician, public health official, and educator, La Jolla, Calif., on February 19, 1996. Over the course of a long career, Dr. Wishik conducted public health work in 65 countries around the world. He received his M.D. from Columbia P&S in 1929 and worked for the New York City Department of Health in the 1940s, eventually becoming director of the Bureau of Child Health. In 1951 he was named founding chairman of the department of maternal and child health at the University of Pittsburgh, and in the 1960s he developed a family planning program at the request of the government of Pakistan. In his later years, Dr. Wishik was associated with the International Institute for the Study of Human Reproduction at Columbia’s School of Public Health. Survivors include his brother, Julian ‘33.

Arthur P. Davis, retired professor, Washington, D.C., on April 21, 1996. Personally acquainted with many leading figures of the Harlem Renaissance, including Langston Hughes ’23, Professor Davis was an authority on African-American literature. Mr. Davis, who earned his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1942, taught English at Howard University from 1944 to 1980 and inspired many young black authors with his scholarship. His 1,082-page anthology The Negro Canon: Writings by American Negroes (1941) attained legendary status; he later wrote From the Dark Tower: Afro-American Writers From 1900 to 1960 and co-edited Cavalcade: Negro American Writers From 1760 to the Present.

Shirley F. Woodell, retired advertising executive, Albuquerque, N.M., on May 24, 1996. Mr. Woodell specialized in international advertising and marketing for Packard Motors Export, the National Broadcasting Company, and J. Walter Thompson, from which he retired in 1959 as a vice president. The next year, he was named Advertising Man of the Year by the International Advertising Association, which he had served as its first president in 1938. In later years, Mr. Woodell was the first lecturer in residence at the business school of the University of North Carolina-Chapel Hill. He was a naval lieutenant in World War II.

Joseph J. Geagan, retired businessman, Santa Rosa, Calif., on April 16, 1996. Mr. Geagan, a graduate of Brooklyn Law School, was active in the family business of Burns Brothers Coal Co. of New York City and as an executive with Owens-Illinois Glass Co., where he was sales manager for prescription ware. A member of the legendary Hall of Fame crew team of 1929, he also participated in the Varsity Show and was voted “best dressed” in his class. Mr. Geagan was a Navy veteran of World War II.

Bernard L. Berman, attorney, Great Neck, N.Y., on November 28, 1993. Mr. Berman, a 1934 graduate of the Law School, was a founding partner in the New York firm of Skinner & Berman.

Irving Moskovitz, lawyer, New York, N.Y., on April 12, 1996. A 1934 graduate of the Law School and former editor of the Law Review, Mr. Moskovitz was a senior partner in the New York firm of Graubard Moskovitz and Moskovitz; at the time of his death he was of counsel to LeBoeuf, Lamb, Greene & MacRae. A supporter of the musical arts, he was a past chairman of the Orchestral Society of Westchester and of Vermont’s Marlboro Music School and Festival.

Alfred A. Beaujean ‘33

Alfred A. Beaujean, retired business man, New Rochelle, N.Y., on February 1, 1996. A 1934 graduate of the Business School, Mr. Beaujean had multiple careers over the course of 45 years. He was a partner in A.C. Beaujean & Son Landscaping, a professional model, a marketing representative for Standard & Poor’s, and a customer service representative for Interactive Data Services. An Army veteran of World War II, he remained with the Reserves until 1970, retiring as a colonel. Al Beaujean was a veteran of the crew team, the Varsity “C” club, and a faithful class correspondent for many years for Columbia College Today.

Raphael D. Blau, screenwriter, Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, on March 31, 1996. With his brother-in-law, Ted Berkman, Mr. Blau was best known for writing the story for the 1951 Ronald Reagan film Battleground. Their greatest critical success, however, was the screenplay for Fear Strikes Out (1957), starring Anthony Perkins. Mr. Blau’s other films included Mother Is A Freshman (1949), with Loretta Young, and Girl of the Night (1960). Survivors include his son, Joel ‘66.

Arthur J. Lelyveld, rabbi and social reformer, Cleveland, Ohio, on April 16, 1996. A past president of the American Jewish Congress and a leading figure in Reform Judaism, Rabbi Lelyveld was a noted social activist. Ordained in 1939 by Hebrew Union College in Cincinnati, he led congregations in Ohio and Omaha before devoting himself to the emerging cause of Zionism; he helped influence President Harry S. Truman’s recognition of the State of Israel. During the 1960’s, he took part in the civil rights movement: he was hospitalized while helping to register voters in Mississippi in 1964, and he delivered the eulogy for Andrew Goodman, one of the three civil rights workers who was slain there at that time. He also spoke at services for David Berger, one of the Israeli athletes murdered at the 1972 Munich Olympics, rejecting calls for vengeance from the militant Jewish Defense League. The first Jewish editor of Spectator, Rabbi Lelyveld later wrote the books After is Dear and The Steadiest Stream; An Introduction to Jewish Social Values.

William R. Gondin, retired professor, Waterville, Maine, on October 29, 1995. A certified professional parliamentarian and member of the Philolexian Society, Mr. Gondin received his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1941 and was a professor of public speaking at City College of New York, retiring in 1974. Previously, he had served as director of student activities at Seth Low Junior College in Brooklyn. He was a lieutenant commander in the Navy in World War II.

Ernest G. Larson, retired businessman, Birmingham, Ala., on July 15, 1995. After earning his MBA from the Business School, Mr. Larson was an auditor for Arthur Andersen, a controller at Stamford Rolling Mills Co., and a finance manager with Westinghouse Air Brake Co., retiring in 1979.

Wyllis Bandler, mathematician, Tallahassee, Fla., on December 22, 1995. Dr. Bandler, a professor of computer science at Florida State University, was known for applying abstract algebraic structures to real-life situations. His research on how people interpret their urban surroundings and how they feel about their medical needs found use in such fields as medical diagnosis, information retrieval, and industrial engineering. Dr. Bandler established the Cognitive Studies Center at the University of Essex.

**Obituaries**
in England and the Institute for Cognitive Sciences at Florida State.

Rowland McClave, Jr., retired insurance executive, Steptown, N.Y., on February 28, 1996. Mr. McClave was the owner of McClave & Co., Inc., an insurance safety and loss control business, which he founded in 1947. A veteran of World War II, he was among the Navy's first radar technicians.

1939

George M. Hakim, retired businessman, Harrington Park, N.J., on January 18, 1996. Mr. Hakim worked in sales for Raytheon Manufacturing Corp. and later as a vice president for Emerson Quiet Kool. He was an editor of Stars and Stripes during his service in World War II.

Clifford H. Ramsdell, corporate executive, Maplewood, N.J., on November 28, 1995. Mr. Ramsdell was a vice president with Investors Diversified Services and later at Allegheny Corp., where he was involved with extended proxy battles for control of the New York Central Railroad. Mr. Ramsdell was for many years an editor, public relations consultant and writer; he wrote President Lyndon Johnson's speech of withdrawal from Vietnam.

1942

I. Newton Lindner, physician, West Hempstead, N.Y., on April 10, 1996. Dr. Lindner, a specialist in internal medicine and oncology, had been with Franklin Hospital of Valley Stream, N.Y., since its inception in 1963; he also served as president of its medical staff and medical board. A licensed pilot and F.A.A. medical examiner, Dr. Lindner was an Army veteran of World War II.

George A. Minervini, retired dentist, Yonkers, N.Y., on March 11, 1996. Dr. Minervini, a 1946 graduate of the School of Dental and Oral Surgery, had a private practice for many years in Yonkers and was chief of oral surgery at Yonkers General Hospital. He was a well-known figure in local community affairs, serving on the boards of banks, libraries, schools, and civic groups. Survivors include two brothers, Robert '38 and Alfred '40.

1944

Frederic A. Escherich, retired chemical analyst, New Canaan, Conn. on May 15, 1996. Mr. Escherich, who held an MBA from New York University, was a self-employed chemical analyst in Eastchester, N.Y., for many years. Survivors include a son, Kyle '81.

Howard J. Taubenfeld, law professor, Dallas, Texas, on February 25, 1996. A 1948 graduate of the Law School who received his Ph.D. from Columbia 10 years later, Professor Taubenfeld taught at the Southern Methodist University School of Law for 35 years. A visiting professor at various U.S. schools, he also taught abroad at the University of Cape Town Law School and at Kwansei Gakuin Law School in Japan. Among Mr. Taubenfeld's books were The Status of Women in International Law, The Law Relating to Activities of Man in Space, and Controlling the Weather: A Study and Regulatory Process.

1946

Alfred Olsen, attorney, White Plains, N.Y., on February 22, 1996. Mr. Olsen practiced both civil and criminal law for 43 years. He was also a former prosecuting attorney and associate judge for the city of White Plains and served as counsel and police prosecutor for the White Plains police department. Mr. Olsen was a brigadier general in the U.S. Army Reserve.

1950

Harold E. Emerson, University administrator, New York, N.Y., on June 6, 1996. Mr. Emerson spent four years as Columbia's Vice President for Development and Alumni Relations under presidents Andrew Cordier and Grayson Kirk, having previously served as Mr. Kirk's assistant; among his fundraising innovations was to accompany groups of prominent faculty members to cities throughout the world, where they conducted symposiums for alumni. In 1972, Mr. Emerson left Columbia to become vice president of the Freedom Train Foundation and later founded the Association of American Achievements.

1955

George P. Demay, businessman, Tuxedo Park, N.Y., on May 8, 1991. Mr. Demay, who earned his MBA from the Business School in 1961, was president of Triassic Associates of Closter, N.J. and Tuxedo Park.

1957

Chet Forte, All-America basketball player, television producer, and director, San Diego, Calif., on May 18, 1996. Mr. Forte was the accomplished director of ABC's Monday Night Football, to which he introduced such innovative techniques as multiple camera angles and extensive graphics which have since become staples of sports coverage. The producer-director of many sports telecasts, including the 1968 and 1984 Summer Olympics, Mr. Forte won 11 Emmy Awards but his 25-year career with ABC Sports ended in 1987 as the result of a gambling addiction; he was most recently employed as a radio talk show host at San Diego's XTRA-AM. As an undergraduate, Mr. Forte had been a legendary Columbia basketball figure; despite his 5-foot 7-inch stature, he led the nation in scoring with a 28.9 average during his senior year, and at the time of his death he still held 11 school records.

Ira L. Lipman, attorney, Brockton, Mass., on March 7, 1996. Mr. Lipman practiced for more than 30 years in Brockton, where he served as city solicitor. He also taught at the Southern New England School of Law and was president of the school's corporation. A devotee of the musical arts, Mr. Lipman was a member of two regional choruses, president of the Brockton Symphony Orchestra, and a founder of the Brockton Community Concert Series.

1962

David H. Schlesinger, biologist, Plainsboro, N.J., on April 18, 1996. Dr. Schlesinger was professor of medicine and cellular biology at New York University Medical Center for 15 years. He was the author of more than 300 professional papers, the holder of several pharmaceutical patents, and a member of numerous professional societies.

1964

Donald R. Mintz, lawyer and civic leader, New Orleans, La., on April 28, 1996. A graduate of Tulane University Law School, Mr. Mintz was a founder of the firm that became McClinchey, Stafford, Mintz, Cellini & Lang. He was a tireless figure in New Orleans public affairs; among many other positions, he was chairman of the United Way, the Port of New Orleans Board of Commissioners, the Downtown Development District, the Criminal Justice Task Force on Violent Street Crime, the United Negro College Fund, and the Louisiana Health Care Authority. A lay Jewish leader, Mr. Mintz was president of the Jewish Federation of Greater New Orleans, the Jewish Community Center Association, and Touro Synagogue. Vice president of his College class and president of the Van Am Society, Mr. Mintz was twice a candidate for mayor of New Orleans, in 1990 and 1994.

1968

Richard H. Nilsen, journalist, San Francisco, Calif., on May 6, 1996. Mr. Nilsen's involvement with the community gardening movement in the San Francisco Bay Area led to work first as a reviewer and then as land use editor on the Whole Earth Catalog (later the Coexistence Quarterly and Whole Earth Review), where he was employed from 1973 to 1995. He wrote on a wide range of ecologically oriented topics, among them soil conservation, hydroponics, organic pest control, and tree surgery.

1969

Joseph C. De Rugerii, opera conductor, San Francisco, Calif., on January 23, 1996. Mr. De Rugerii was an administrator with opera companies in Baltimore, Chicago, San Antonio, San Francisco, and San Diego, conducting operas around the country and in Italy. He wrote singing translations of Rossini's Le Cenerentola and Lehár's The Merry Widow, and was a supertitles director for productions of Mozart's Don Giovanni and Verdi's La Traviata. Mr. De Rugerii taught in Baltimore and California, and in Malaysia, the Philippines, and Italy.

1982

Martin R. Kaufman, theater producer, New York, N.Y., on April 11, 1996. Mr. Kaufman founded the Kaufman Theater, a 99-seat Art Deco theater at 534 West 42nd Street in Manhattan, which he restored from an abandoned brownstone. His productions there included Cole Porter's Gay Divorce, Jules Feiffer's Carnal Knowledge starring Judd Nelson and Justine Bateman, and In Persons, a theatrical reminiscence by Anne Jackson and Eli Wallach. Mr. Kaufman was also an associate producer of the Broadway musical Grand Hotel.

1994

Daniel Selsor, student, on June 24, 1995. Mr. Selsor, a Phi Beta Kappa and magna cum laude graduate of the College, was a graduate student in philosophy at Stanford University.

Obituaries Editor: Thomas J. Vinziguerra '85
Arlen Hansen’s new book, Gentleman Volunteers (Arcade, 1996), is a colorful history of American ambulance drivers in World War I, among them Henry Sydnor Harrison ’00 of Charleston, W. Va. Relying on Mr. Harrison’s essay “At the Back of the Front: Dunkirk and Ypres,” Mr. Hansen writes of Mr. Harrison’s vivid realization upon meeting two groups of British “Tommies,” one relieving the other, amid the carnage of the Western Front in 1915: “It occurred to Harrison: it is all a continuous loop. On one side ‘the cannon fodder going up’ and on the other ‘the cannon fodder coming back.’ These two streams [were] really one, these men the same men, only at slightly different stages of their experience.”

Among Henry Harrison’s fellow alumni who were members of the Field Service of the American Ambulance were William A. Tilt ’05, James A. O’Neill ’14, and Robert B. Kroll ’16.

Herbert C. Pentz
104 First Street
Pelham, N.Y. 10803

How about a 75th class reunion on campus at Commencement exercises in June 1997? Interested? Write me at the address above or phone—you may call collect—(914) 738-2088.

Henry Miller
1052 N. Jamestown Road,
Apt. F
Decatur, Ga. 30033

The source of this inspiration was the back cover photo of David’s book The Sin of Henry R. Luce, which showed him playing croquet with Luce himself, probably at around the time David was foreign editor of Life.

“The Cort family is greatly honored,” wrote David’s brother, John (Harvard ’35), to Philo from his home in Nahant, Mass. “By an extraordinary coincidence we have lately taken to playing croquet ourselves on a most unusual lay-out, which circumnavigates three sides of the house. Since the house is built on the side of a hill overlooking the sea, there is much uphill and downhill and even the thrilling possibility of losing a ball in the briny deep.

“At the next family meeting I will propose, by way of appreciation of the honor you have bestowed on our family, that we name the stakes of our set the Philoxelian Stakes. I feel sure there will be no dissenting votes.”

The late David Cort. The Philoxelian Society recently named various components of its croquet set, which it regularly uses for midnight games on South Field, after some of its celebrated alumni; the wooden stakes were named for one past president, the
For 38 years before being named to the Southern District of New York, Pollack was a small-scale Internet for the upkeep of a common database. "What interest can the state possibly have in requiring the prolongation of a life that is all but ended?" the opinion read in part. "And what business is it of the state to require the continuation of agony when the result is imminent and inevitable?"

A securities law specialist, Judge Pollack is perhaps best known as the presiding judge in the civil suit that began in 1987 against insider traders Ira Boesky and Michael Milken and the investment firm of Drexel Burnham Lambert. A 1929 graduate of Columbia Law School, he practiced as a trustee of the Harmonie Club and Temple Emanu-El. Among his honors are the Learned Hand Medal, the Distinguished Service Medal of the New York County Lawyers Association, and the French Legion of Honor. Judge Pollack married his second wife, Mouëlle, in 1971; he has two children.

Looking back, I see an end of the crossword puzzles, which should be ready for publication. A 1960 graduate of the University of Illinois, I'm a grandfather of two children, who are now in college. I'd like to hear from the alumni of the class of 1960, who attended and made our 60th reunion classes.
“the unusual pleasure of seeing Columbia defeat Princeton—a pleasure that even our Rose Bowl team didn’t have.”

We beat Yale on Homecoming Day, of course, and CCT corrected my mismemory. I’d hate to tell you our Princeton score.

Does your memory work like mine? I didn’t see the Princeton game in 1933, but I still remember the 21-0 score and theumbles by Sam Maniaci ‘35. Yet I couldn’t remember our opponent in a game I saw only a week or two before writing my column.

John Leslie and Herb Silverman represented ’37 at Dean’s Day this year. Herb has written to President Rupp protesting “the plan for dispensing with the name of Ferris Booth Hall along with the structure itself.” I don’t have much feeling about Ferris Booth Hall, which after all was not there in our day, but I strongly recognize with the dorm where I once lived had its name changed from the historic Livingston to Wallach Hall.

Murray Bloom recently added the 1996 Columbia Journalism Alumni Association Award to his many honors as a freelance writer.

Bob Barnes wrote me an interesting suggestion that we should not hold our 60th on campus, but in a place far from New York City. I can’t divulge more, but if you have any reunion ideas, phone me at (718) 465-6273 or Bob at (860) 435-0339.

This fall’s Homecoming Day will kick off our 60th reunion. Hope to see a lot of you there, and I promise to remember which team we play and beat.

40 Seth Neugroschl
1349 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10028

Lawson Bernstein was one of nine alumni receiving the Alumni Medal from President Rupp at a Commencement Day Alumni Federation Luncheon. His citation listed his many services to our Class and the Alumni Association (of which he has just been elected Secretary), and concluded: “We present you the 1996 Alumni Medal as a token of all you have meant to the Class of 1940 and to Columbia and in praise of your spirit which is admirable and unquenchable.”

The luncheon speaker was Dr. Sadako Ogata, the U.N. High Commissioner for Refugees; she gave a very moving address on the plight of the 27 million refugees for whom she is responsible and the critical need for rebuilding civil society in many parts of the world, if that number is not to grow rapidly.

Our class was well represented at the luncheon: Hector Dowd, our Class president who has just been elected to the board of the College Alumni Association, and his wife, Isabel; Bill Feinberg, who received the Edward Weinfeld Award for Distinguished Contributions to the Administration of Justice at a recent luncheon in his honor, and his wife, Shirley; Melvin and Lila Intner; Harry and Gertrude Kosovsky; Don and Elinor Kursch; Seth Neugroschl, who reports his daughter’s collection of Haitian art. Works of his late wife, Irene, as well as her collection of Haitian art.

We beat Yale on Homecoming Day, of course, and CCT corrected my mismemory. I’d hate to tell you our Princeton score.

Since our graduation, we have elected a total of 11 presidents. Thanks to the hospitality of Dick Greenwald, 10 of the 11 met at the alumni office at the Flatiron Club on May 16 to determine the slate to be presented at our next annual meeting. The gathering consisted of Semmes Clarke, Fred Abdo, Art Weinstock, Joe Coffee, Herb Spiesel, Dick Greenwald, Bob Dettmer, Bill Batuchok, Saul Haskel, and current president, Art Friedman. President number 11, Bob Quittmeyer, couldn’t make it, but Nominating Committee Permanent Chairman Ted de Bary did.

Bruce Wallace, reported on in the Spring issue of CCT, writes to reminisce about his days as a “meal-job” worker at what was the Princeton score.

Our class was well represented at the luncheon: Hector Dowd, our Class president who has just been elected to the board of the College Alumni Association, and his wife, Isabel; Bill Feinberg, who received the Edward Weinfeld Award for Distinguished Contributions to the Administration of Justice at a recent luncheon in his honor, and his wife, Shirley; Melvin and Lila Intner; Harry and Gertrude Kosovsky; Don and Elinor Kursch; Seth Neugroschl, who reports his daughter’s appointment as a fellow in geriatric psychiatry at Mount Sinai after completing her residency at Yale; and Harry and Ruth Schwartz.

Bob Ames reports an active life in semi-retirement between his various interests. Walt Beyer, who lost his wife in 1993, splits his time between his homes in North Tarrytown, N.Y. and Bradenton, Fla. — and this summer — travel in Spain, Portugal and Germany.

Bob Ames reports an active life in semi-retirement between his various interests. Walt Beyer, who lost his wife in 1993, splits his time between his homes in North Tarrytown, N.Y. and Bradenton, Fla. — and this summer — travel in Spain, Portugal and Germany.

So far only Bob Ames, Walt Beyer and Lawson Bernstein have responded to my appeal (in the Spring issue of CCT) for confirmation and additions to our class’s identified war dead. You’ll recall this is in preparation for the commemorative tablets which will be placed in St. Paul’s Chapel.

Lawson Bernstein, from his personal knowledge, confirmed the deaths of Jack Joseph and Steve Stavers on Guadalcanal in 1943.

Walt Beyer sent two additional names: bringing our total known loss to 16: John Herbert Fields, killed during the Korean War, and John Richard Gendar, dead of wounds December 31, 1942. Can anyone add confirmations and details of these casualties?

I welcome your correspondences; my e-mail address is sn23@columbia.edu.

41 Stanley H. Gottlieb
332 Ell Road
Hillsdale, N.J. 07642

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Bruce Wallace, reported on in the Spring issue of CCT, writes to reminisce about his days as a “meal-job” worker at what was formerly called Johnson Hall. He states he owed his ability to remain in college to that job.

Ted de Bary, still extremely active despite his alleged retirement, was honored on May 1 by CCNY, receiving the President’s Medal at the Townsend Harris Founder’s Day ceremony. The award recognized Ted as “the Dean of Confucian studies, and as a pioneer in the integration of Asian studies into the undergraduate core curriculum.” In attendance, in addition to Ted’s wife, Fanny, were Helen and Fred Rhoda and Dick Greenwald, Semmes Clarke, and Betty and Arthur Weinstock. Congratulations also to Fanny and Ted on their 54th wedding anniversary!

Alumni efforts to establish a war memorial on campus have been joined by the following classmates: Semmes Clarke, Joe Coffee, Ray Robinson and Arthur Weinstock.

Connie and Semmes Clarke continue to devote many hours of their time as volunteers to the Center for Hospice Care in Glen Ridge, N.J. They are certainly to be commended for such work.

Dorothy, wife of Charles Nealon, reports that he continues to play on the USTA circuit! Even more impressive, he recently won two out of four matches in two tournaments. She credits the good wishes of her friends as speeding her recovery from the effects of a bad fall last year.

Last November, Steve Fromer held an exhibition of the original works of his late wife, Irene, as well as her collection of Haitian art.

We miss Irene and the art she displayed at her art shows.

Which brings us to the topic of our 56th reunion, scheduled for the weekend of November 8-10, at Arden House. Please come!

In conclusion, your corresponding secretary wishes to thank Arthur Weinstock, who was responsible for providing most of the above material. Without material, no column—it is as simple as that. So please send in your notes and information, either to the above address or to the alumni office. Ruth and I are about to move from here, but the postal service is fairly efficient about forwarding mail and, as soon as we are established in Georgetown, S.C., that address will appear at the top of the column (assuming my reelection of course).

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

These notes are especially hard to write because, within a very few weeks, we have had reports of the deaths of five classmates: Jerry Bishop, George Froelich, George Minervini, Maurice Goodgold, and Newt Lindner.

Jerry Bishop, whose death was reported in the last issue of CCT, was a loyal and enthusiastic friend, a success in business, and a generous benefactor of the College and of many liberal causes. He was one of those who held our class together.

George Froelich was always concerned about our well-being and activities (including mine during an illness some time ago). He was director of orthopedic surgery at two hospitals, an active environmentalist, was fashionable, and an ardent supporter of U.S. rowing activities.

George was chair of our 50th reunion as well as the annual homecoming celebrations.

George Minervini’s dedication to his profession (oral surgery) and community was acknowledged in the many tributes published at the time of his death. He will be remembered for many accomplishments, but most notable were his wit and cheerfulness up to the very end.

Maurice Goodgold was a respected physician practicing in New York. He was active on the
staff of Beth Israel Hospital and a colleague on the faculty of the
Mount Sinai School of Medicine.
I had not been in touch with
Newt Lindner for a number of
years, but his passing brought
back many memories besides
Columbia. We were medical
school classmates; we were
stationed at the same hospital
while in the Army, and were
later medical residents together.
All were friends and part of
our shared Columbia experience
and are missed.
Recommended reading is the
open letter to alumni in the last
issue of CCT from Walter Wager
'44 urging all of us to support
the campaign for a College war
memorial. Contributions should
go to: The Columbia Alumni War
Memorial; Box 917, Central Mail
Room; New York, N.Y. 10027.
Again, Jack Arbolino's role in
getting this drive started is appre-
ciated.

John E Pearson
5 Walden Lane
Ormond Beach, Fla.
32174
This space would have been blank
had it not been for a last-minute
contribution; a news-filled letter
from Joe Kelly, composed and
typed in a quiet nook of his home
in Brinnville, N.Y. Here's the letter:
"My idea of the ideal retirement
community has always been a
town somewhere on the
East Coast boasting a college,
varied cultural activities, and
handy sports facilities—the
kind of town that would attract
compatriots, folk as friends and
neighbors. Then it dawned on
me that we had been living in
such a community for 30 years.
"Consequently, I enrolled in
Columbia's Lifelong Learner's Program,
which provides a choice of
many courses in many fields, all on
the undergraduate level. I can
report that these days the students
differ greatly from those we re-
member. No ties or jackets except on
some older professors. In fact, the
student dress code seems to be a
substitute for conversation. But
most of the kids are delightful, very
friendly and even helpful. Some
hold doors open for students of the
codger variety.
"These audit courses carry no
credit and require no quizzes or
papers. I'm taking Anthro 101, which I never had as an
undergraduate. Incidentally, it
was at an arthritic lecture that I met
Helen Collery, Dean Collery's
widow, who still has an
apartment near campus. I think it's
nice that the he University looks out
for its family.
"New subject. Jim Lennon is
coordinating the effort to assemble
the names and install a plaque
commemorating Columbia's war
death. Early debates involved
issues such as who qualifies (an
undergrad in any of the 316
schools or divisions) and which
wars (Revolutionary through Viet-
nam). Surprisingly good records
are available for all conflicts up to
WWII. Connie Manally, Stan
Wyatt and I are participating in a
variety of ways, so '43 is well rep-
resented. The plan is to install
commemorative panels in St.
Paul's Chapel.
"I also on a Senate com-
mittee considering setting up a
Columbia computer network for
all students, faculty and alumni
who wish to subscribe. I wonder
how many of our classmates even
have a computer.
"I forgot to mention that my
anthropology class is held on the
Barnard campus. What a pleasure
that would have been 55 years
ago when it was easy to distin-
guish between boys and girls.
These days everyone wears jeans
and loose sweatshirts. Long hair
earrings are no longer reliable
classes."
Many thanks, Joe. Now how
about the rest of you guys. You
must be engaged in something
that would be of interest to class-
mates. You can't be spending all
your time perfecting that golf
swing or grousing about taxes.

Walter Wager
200 West 79th Street
New York, N.Y. 10024
Dr. Joshua Ledeburg—the Nobel
Laureate and Sieckler Foundation
Scholar remains more than active
since becoming president emeritus of
The Rockefeller University. In
addition to his research, he has
given the Bertram M. Marx Lecture
at the University of Alabama on
April 22 and the Cannon Lecture
at Fordham University's
Graduate School of Arts and
Sciences on April 23. He was honored
on April 30 with the John Steams
Award for Lifetime Achievement
in Medicine, having spoken the day
before at The Rockefeller University's
Risk Policy Symposium on
Emerging Infection.
On May 11, he was in Berkeley
to deliver the commencement
address to the first class of
physician's assistants in
the Columbia Undergraduate
program in public health services.
A week later, Dr. Ledeburg was
Commencement speaker at
Simion's Rock College of
Bard in Great Barrington,
Massachusetts.
Dr. Gabrielson—the gifted
public health educator and hero
e of the '44 class directory
 isn't really that retired. He beamed
in May at the graduation of the
first class of physician's assistants
in the program he supervises in
Springfield, Mass. He is currently
assisting creatively in production
of a history of the charming New
England town where he lives with
his medical spouse. Both Drs.
Gabrielson are co-presidents of the
Northampton League of Women
Voters. Dr. Mary Gabrielson con-
tinues to treat patients, having
recently earned her pilot's license.

Homer Schoen—has joined the
informal alumni working group
that is planning the memorial in
the chapel on campus to honor
the Columbia undergraduates
who gave their lives for the coun-
try in the armed forces during all
the wars back to the Revolution in
1775.
The tablets of this peace memori-
 al will be adjacent to the Peace
Altar already dedicated. Your help
would be invaluable. If you have
any information about classmates
or other Columbia undergraduates
who perished in World War II or
later military or naval actions,
please send it now to Columbia
War Memorial; Central Mail Room,
Box 917, Columbia University,
New York, N.Y. 10027. For obvious
reasons, the goal is to make the list
as complete as possible.
If you want to participate in the
working group or contribute
in any way to support the project,
please communicate with James
Lennon '43, (609) 428-0117. Other
Ivy League schools already have
such campus memorials with the
names of their fallen. The work-
ing group has decided that it
would be right for Columbia's
alumni to fund our memorials as
a sign of respect, rather than seek
financing from the University.

COLUMBIA ALUMNI WAR MEMORIAL
“It's time to honor them.”
To remember Columbia's war dead, we are seeking
the names of all graduates who gave their lives in
this century's wars. The names will be inscribed on
permanent memorial to be erected in St. Paul's Chapel.
Please send names and information to the
address below. Voluntary donations to the project
are also welcomed.

COLUMBIA ALUMNI WAR MEMORIAL
Box 917, Central Mail Room
Columbia University
New York, N.Y. 10027

Clarence W. Sickles
321 Washington Street
Hackettstown, N.J.
07840
The members of the Class of '45
have submitted no news, so I
must put together what I can to
have a column.
Mark Van Doren was an Eng-
lish professor specializing in
Shakespeare and poetry. Van
Doren never gave any indication
that he was a religious man.
Imagine my surprise when I dis-
covered The Book of Praise. It con-
tains dialogues on the psalms and
 was written by Van Doren and his
friend, Maurice Samuel. The edi-
tor, Edith Samuel, wrote that
both men loved the Bible and that
"Mark Van Doren taught the Bible as literature for a decade in
a famous English course he gave at
Columbia University." I wonder
when that decade was and if
Columbia is teaching such a
course today? If so, I can't think it
would be in the department of
English.
Your correspondent reports
that he had a mild TIA (transient ischemic attack) which caused
a blackout and a fall off a short
dader with double, vertical vision
resulting. Tests show that all else
is good, and a prism in one lens
provides single vision with the
hope that the problem will correct
itself in a few months. A move
from a big Victorian house to a
townhouse in nearby Panther
Valley should make life easier and
less strenuous.
Our honorees this time are:
Leonard Berkoewe, 16 Truesdale
Drive, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.
10520, and Dr. Howard H. Bess,
950 East Harvard, Denver, Col-

23
orando 02110. Can we hear from Leonard or Howard or can any¬
one tell us about them?
Meanwhile, have a happy and healthy 51st graduation anniver¬
sary.

Henry S. Coleman
PO. Box 1289
New Canaan, Conn. 06840

What a wonderful time we had! Twenty-seven College and Engi¬
eering classmates showed up at Arden House for the 50th reunion along with 21 spouses and some great visitors from the campus. The weather in Harriman, N.Y. may have been misty and rainy for the first two days but it failed to dampen anyone’s spirits. In attendance at one time or another were: Alan Berman, Carlo Cella, Norm Cohen, Harry Coleman, Herb Cooper, Joe D’Annunzio, Chuck Fabso, Jim Gell, George Gilbert, Warren Glaser, Jerry Harris, Dick Heffner, Mel Hol¬son, Tony Iannone, Paul Marks, Leonard Moss, Irwin Nydick, Jack Orkin, Bob Pfeiffer, Burt Sapin, Seth Solomon, Don Summa, Bernie Sunshine, Ed Taylor, Fred Tonnies, Howard Vreeland and Carl Wierum.

Friday night we had a mar¬
velous lecture from Paul Marks on “Cancer as a Genetic Disease but Not Necessarily Inherited.” Saturday morning we heard from Burt Sapin on “My Love Affair with Japan.” At lunch, Saturday, we got a report from Zvi Galli, the new Dean of the School of Engi¬
eering and Applied Science, and then at night we had an inspiring report on Columbia College from Dean Austin Quigley. Saturday evening ended with some great dancing in the East Room with the top performers being Dean Quigley and his lovely wife, Pat, who showed that there is a “twint¬
kleton” in charge of the College these days.

In between organized activities, there was plenty of time to catch up with one another and the con¬
versations never stopped. The one sad note was the fact that Fred Escherich, our former Class Presi¬
dent and staunch supporter, died the Wednesday before reunion.

Fred and Eleanor were regular attendees at all our reunions and we missed them both very much.

Earlier in the week we saw other classmates who could not get to Arden House. At Class Day we had Bob Gutman and Niel Wald. Niel left the next day for China and then on to Moscow via the Russian Orient Express. At Class Day, Messrs. Cohen, Cole¬
man and Sunshine had the honor of handing out Class Pins to the members of the Class of 1996. We must have shaken over 800 hands.

At Commencement we were joined by Dan Korali, Al Prodell and Larry Stark. Larry came up from California to see his daughter receive her M.A. Long-distance prize for the entire reunion must go to Jack and Ann Orkin who came up from Miami and attend¬
ed every one of the ceremonies.

The prize might have gone to Howard Clifford who was on his way from Wayside, North Dakota. It seems his car broke down and he had to take shelter at a farmhouse where the children were suffering from mumps. Since Howard had never had the mumps, the doctor strongly advised him not to travel. Howard told me on the phone that he was delighted to hear of the unanimous election of Carlo Cellia as our Class President for the next five years. Had he been there, Howard might have headed an opposition ticket but now he will have to wait until the 55th. Your secretary will continue in this slot but hopes he will hear from more of you in the years ahead.

The renowned concert pianist Russell Sherman ’49 performed on campus on April 2 as part of Miller Theatre’s “Composer and the Keyboard” series. His repertoire included Beethoven’s Sonata in F Minor, Op. 50, No. 27, Brahms’ Intermezzo in E Major, Op. 116, No. 6, and the New York pre¬
miere of “Shall We Dance?” which was composed for him by Robert Helps.

Characterized by the New York Times as “quite simply one of the best concert pianists in this or any other century,” Mr. Sherman has also been called “a thinking man’s virtuoso” for the new and individual touches he brings to each of his performances. A familiar denizen of such forums as Carnegie Hall, the 92nd Street Y, the Hollywood Bowl, and the Mostly Mozart Festival, he has appeared with the symphony orchestras of Boston, Chicago, Los Angeles, New York, Philadelphia, Pitts¬
burgh, and San Francisco. Abroad, he has played in the major cities of Europe, as well as in Asia and South America. Mr. Sherman has recorded many classics by Hayden, Liszt, Chopin, and Schumann for Pro Arte and Albany Records; his current long-term project is capturing all 32 Beethoven sonatas for CM Recordings. A former visiting professor and artist-in-residence at Harvard, he is the author of the book Piano Pieces, published this spring by Farrar, Straus & Giroux.

PHOTO: HENRY GROSSMAN

In concert, on campus

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PHOTO: HENRY GROSSMAN

46
Henry S. Coleman
PO. Box 1289
New Canaan, Conn. 06840

In the last issue, our prolific class¬
mate Edward N. Costikyan was quoting because your correspon¬
dent thanks Ed for making this column possible, because, would you believe it, his was the only contribution. Let’s hear from you, you and you, and let’s hear now!

47
George W. Cooper
PO. Box 1311
Stanford, Conn. 06904–1311

In the last issue, our prolific class¬
mate Edward N. Costikyan was quoted as urging that “we... do something to stir up the class.”

Modifying his culinary metaphor, Ed now writes that he is “trying to whip up the Class of ’47 a little bit.” As co-chairman of the Col¬
lege Fund, he goes on to report that, in this aspect at least, “we are making some progress.”

The class, the smallest since the Class of ’39, had the highest percentage of donors of any class in the 43rd Fund, and we are not even in a reunion year.

Ed also reminds his classmates of a generous gift, subject to life income, made several years ago by Joan Weber, in memory of her late husband, our classmate Leonard S. Weber, and his broth¬
ers Morton Weber, Class of ’42.

And now, some news about Ed himself. We have a communica¬
tion from him, following his “own admonition” to recount personal

matters of possible interest to classmates. Ed is now “of counsel” (translation for non-lawyers: semi¬
retired) to his former law firm. He spends time at the Manhattan Institute Committee on Educa¬
tional Innovation; he also has advised Mayor Giuliani on educational decentralization and borough gov¬
ernance and served as “chair” (in quotes because your correspond¬
ent intensely dislikes this politically correct, but neutered usage) of a commission on school safety.

Last, but hardly least, Ed is about three-fourths through writing a book with the provocative title: What Happened to the Democratic Party?

On the familial front, Ed reports that he is healthy and active and spends more time with his children and grandchildren than ever before.

Your correspondent thanks Ed for making this column possible, because, would you believe it, his was the only contribution. Let’s hear from you, you and you, and let’s hear now!

48
Bob Clayton
475 FDR Drive, Apt. L2105
New York, N.Y. 10002

49
Joseph B. Russell
190 Cabrini Blvd., #21
New York, N.Y. 10033

Charles Bauer recently wrote to reminisce and to lament the recent death of Dr. Fred Keller, noting that owing to multiple sclerosis, he has had to discontinue practic¬
ing medicine (pediatrics, for the past 26 years), but is still mentally active and alive despite being par¬
alyzed from the waist down. He used to take care of the children of most of the Cornell Medical faculty, including—a wry note—those of the physician in charge of rehabilitation medicine. His two sons, in their 30’s, neither Columbia alumni nor M.D.’s, live and work in New York and Philadel¬
phia, respectively. Thanks for the letter, Charlie, and good luck!

Jim Shenton received the Eugene Asher Distinguished Teaching Award at the recent Atlanta meeting of the American Historical Association. He was cited for a career of exceptional teaching and knowledge of history—to be expected of a former stu¬
dent and disciple of Dean Carman, naturally. Heartly congratulations!

The current holder of the Class of 1949 Scholarship in memory of Dean Lawrence Chamberlain, Shana Kusin, a junior majoring in astronomy and French, is currently at Reid Hall in Paris, studying, inter alia, fourth-year French grammar, medieval art and archi¬
Another retiree (I guess we've reached that age!) heard from is Dick Hukari. Dick and Sue continue to live in Atlanta, where he had long been in business and travel to San Francisco and St. Louis to visit their three sons and three grandchildren. Golf and painting classes (oil and watercolor) occupy Dick in his retirement leisure.

51 George Koplinka
75 Chelsea Road
White Plains, N.Y. 10603

Reunion weekend, May 3 to June 2. Many veterans of this great event thanks to the efforts of the Class of '51, the 45th reunion committee and Joan Rose, our advisor from the College's Alumni Affairs and Development Office. Early arrivals discovered that Friday was a wonderful day for becoming reacquainted with the campus and meeting classmates informally. On Saturday, 55 class members and spouses attended a highly informative series of lectures beginning with "Are Changes in Healthcare Coming from the Right Direction?" Richard Newman served as the moderator for panelists David Berman, John Buda, Myron Winick and Elliot Wales. There was general agreement that managed care and its affiliation with the insurance industry was affecting doctors' ability to provide care, that greater emphasis needs to be placed on prevention rather than curing, and that we need to rethink programs for training medical specialists. Elliot Wales, playing the role of the consumer advocate, posed many questions: Why had doctors allowed the profession of medicine to slip out of their hands? How is Medicare fraud being controlled? How are doctors coping with the "zany forms of health care distribution through community hospitals and satellite facilities?"

No less spirited was the discussion on journalism, "Has the Information Superhighway Bypassed the Class of 1951?" Speaker Ralph Lowenstein, dean emeritus of the University of Florida School of Journalism, pointed out that we are in the early stages of an information revolution. He predicted the "electronic newspaper" would soon replace the Sunday Times in cities all over the country as computers become more commonplace. The expense of newspaper and the cost of recycling old papers are propelling the industry to seek alternate ways of keeping the public informed.

Donald Holden and George Zimbel told their audience "How to Go About Collecting Art." Taking advantage of a round-table atmosphere, Don spoke about his career as a water colorist and how he has enjoyed collecting art on a minimum budget. George, a creative photographer who works in black-and-white only, agreed that art and photography are not meant to be financial investments, but rather "investments in pleasure" for the collector.

Luncheons, cocktail parties and receptions are important events at every reunion. The Class of '51 had its share. A Saturday luncheon highlight was the address by Ann Douglas, Professor of English and Comparative Literature. Ann entertained the audience with her stories about New York City in the 1920's and how the personalities of the period influenced the development of New York as a major center in the music and film industries.

The year the Dean's Pin is awarded to the most devoted Colombians for outstanding service to their class: David Berman, Phillip Bruno, Joseph Buda, Samuel Haines, Mark Kaplan, Ralph Lowenstein, Lewis Morris, Bob Casey, Newman, Thomas Powers, Stanley Schachter, Robert Snyder, Elliot Wales and Ronald Young proudly received their pins at the Saturday evening banquet.

During the class business session, members re-elected the following list of officers: Robert Snyder, president; Samuel Haines, vice president; George Koplinka, secretary, and Ronald Young, treasurer. The class agreed to the establishment of a special Scholarship Endowment Fund to assist college students. We also asked Tom Heyman, visiting from Tel Aviv, to aid in the establishment of a Class of '51 page on the Internet. And the class pledged to strengthen our relationship with the School of Engineering through community hospital and satellite facilities.

President Bob Snyder asked all of us to send best wishes to Lew Morris, who is battling a serious illness. Both Lew and his lovely wife Felice have been ardent supporters of the College, never failing to attend Dean's Day. Congratulations to Arthur Sulzberg and Allison Cowles on their marriage earlier this year in Spokane. Kudos also to Claude Arnaud, recently elected as a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Claude has had a long and distinguished career at the University of California, San Francisco, specializing in programs in the fields of osteoporosis, geriatrics and gerontology.

Mark your calendars! The 50th reunion will be at Arden House.
Congratulations to Michael Sovem for marrying Patricia Walsh in late November. They met in 1993 when Mike contacted the owner of Black Swan Books Ltd, for copies of a book they had published about Joan, entitled "Grace and Sense: The Sculpture of Joan Sovem." Patricia was the owner of the publishing company. Here's to many, many, many happy years!

Larry Harte has been elected president of the New Jersey State Association of Orthodontics and secretary of the Public Health Council of New Jersey. He has also been selected to be on Governor Whitman's Special Committee on Healthcare. Good work Larry!

Daniel Epstein writes that he is an associate professor at the Columbia University School of Dental and Oral Surgery. Daniel practices in Brooklyn.

Mirek Stevenson claims that he and Lorraine are probably tied for the longest marriage in the class. They were married in the Columbia chapel on July 1, 1953 after Lorraine's graduation from Barnard. Their daughter, Valeria, has provided Mirek and Lorraine with two grandchildren, Eddie and Natasha Zina Louisa, who look like their grandmother. They also enjoy four wonderful cats. Mirek found the latest kitten under a rock in their backyard. You may have guessed, they're calling the kitten "Ricky." Sorry, Mirek, two Stevenson grandchildren and four cats will not withstand, Seymour Hendel married Patty on September 2, 1951 while they were still undergraduates. Mirek and Lorraine can be reached at (914) 948-9162.

The former captain of Columbia's lightweight crew, Henry Vilaluime, has finally retired after an illustrious career, and is now consulting in Intervale, N.H. He can be reached at (603) 336-5926. Henry's former co-workers found an imaginative way to salute him: If you happen to be traveling around Intervale, keep looking for an artistic "bow tie" that's been sprayed on a rural underpass and is entitled "Bow Tie Man." The graffiti are in Henry's honor.

Henry ran across George Green in Maine. If you are ever traveling on Route 1 between Bath and Wiscasset, Maine, look for the picturesque restaurant/gas/Mexican pottery/antique complex that George runs. Henry promises that a visit with George in Maine will be the most memorable part of your trip through New England. However, if you can't get to Maine, try visiting George's operation at the west end of the Phoenix airport.

The continuing saga of Rolon Reed, the cattle rancher. Several issues ago, I reported that Rolon had retired to a farmer's life in Florida. An issue or two later, Ladie Perenyi sent along a note indicating that while he was still active working, he was consumed with a passion for growing orchids in California. Unwittingly, and without anticipating the consequences, I innocently suggested that Ladie might be able to use some of Rolon's manure for his orchids.

Several weeks later, Rolon Reed, Jr. phoned from his office in New York. "You may not know this," he said, "but Ladie Perenyi is my long-lost uncle. Could you possibly tell me his address? My father, Rolon Reed, Sr. would like to send Ladie something for his orchids."

For the past eight months, whenever a new issue of CCT was due, I phoned Rolon Jr. to find out whether Ladie had received the manure. Alas, the post office does not always deliver manure to be sent through the mail until it is properly dried and wrapped. It took several months for the Florida sun to produce three pounds of dried cow flop. The finished pile resembled expensive smoking tobacco and was professionally wrapped in heavy plastic. Rolon and his wife even created a logo for the product they decided to call "Sweetwater Shynola." The slogan on their elaborate packaging read, "For those who know the difference between excrement and enrichment."

Ladie received the "Shynola" the day after he returned from the hospital, having survived a triple bypass. (Ladie reports he's doing quite well!) While recuperating, Ladie decided to create a double-blind study to determine the effect of Rolon's product. He has been feeding one group of his orchids with weekly doses of Rolon's "Shynola." To ensure the validity of the results, Ladie has been feeding a second group of orchids with placebo of dirt. The next issue of CCT will carry the results of Ladie's study and its implications for orchid culture.

Howard Falberg 25 Coley Drive Weston, Conn. 06883

One of the perks of being class correspondent is the opportunity to renew old friendships. Sometimes means reaching out and that's just fine.

I caught Alan Trei at a hi-fi trade show in New York, where he was helping his son, who is an importer of extremely sophisticated equipment. Alan has been concerned for the past years with European advertising agencies as heshuttles between his home in Delaware, an apartment in New York, and overseas. Alan has lent his expertise to a number of eastern European agencies in the startup process. Dr. Dick Bernstein continues to pursue his mission of aiding people, particularly those afflicted with diabetes. He recently filed an application with the U.S. Patent Office for a unique method for avoiding carbohydrate obesity in obese individuals. As Dick puts it, "Many of my patients have become half of their former selves." Dick was recently made a fellow of the American College of Endocrinology. The presentation took place in Seattle, where he stayed at the home of another of our classmates, Dr. Bob Schaefer and his wife, Doris. Bob has retired and now enjoys making wooden furniture. It sounds as if Bob is enjoying his home over looking Puget Sound. Dick's youngest daughter, Lily, is a sophomore at Barnard.

This is time for growth, renewal, and using our experiences and resources to help others. It is also, sadly, a time of losses as well. The saddest, a time of losses as well. The saddest, a time of losses as well. The saddest, a time of losses as well. The saddest, a time of losses as well. The saddest, a time of losses as well. The saddest, a time of losses as well. The saddest, a time of losses as well. The saddest, a time of losses as well. The saddest, a time of losses as well. The saddest, a time of losses as well. The saddest, a time of losses as well. The saddest, a time of losses as well. The saddest, a time of losses as well.

From Sweden, Ove Emanuelson let us know that he was assigned by American Management Systems to work on a project to develop telephone usage pricing software for Talsa, Sweden's telephone company.

Moving to the West Coast, another Regis High School graduate, Marty Molloy, who lives in Palo Alto, reports that he is still senior faculty operations manager of the Stanford Site Office/U.S. Department of Energy. Marty is waiting for the results of his medical tour before he visits New York again. Bill Langston is well and residing in Piedmont, Calif. For any classmates who want to visit him, Bill has tons of pictures to show you of his yearlong sojourn in France and a short while ago. Still in Berkeley, Stan Lubman, who was one of the brilliant lecturers at our 40th, remains heavily involved in China-related activities—the board of editors of China Quarterly among other things. See what becomes of you when you're a history "major" (née "maturity credits.")

Beryl Nusbaum, still very much interested in Columbia from Rochester, N.Y., has been putting in an exorbitant amount of travel time over the past few years. Retire Never.

Down in Columbia, S.C., Herb Johnson, the old Alpha Phi Omega, is doing quite well as Hollings Professor of Constitutional Law at the University of South Carolina. In his spare time,
Herb is also involved with the Hospice of the Midlands as a legal services volunteer.

John Naley, engineer and basketball player extraordinaire, is still ensconced in Edison, N.J. He still keeps in touch with our ex-all-stars Ron McPhee and Guy Freeman, and of course, Tony Coppola and Rod Thurston.

Another engineer in the Garden State who we see at various basketball games is Bob Pearlman, who is a patent, trademark and licensing attorney in Madison. The good Rabbi Harold Kushner travels in some very select circles. He recently attended an intimate dinner with the President and First Lady (and 1200 close friends). His new book, How Good Do We Have to Be?, will be out this fall. It’s about guilt and forgiveness and unrealistic expectations.

Jack Armstrong tells us he has retired from Merrill Lynch after lo those many years, though he is still a consultant for the firm. It seems Jack, who lives in Sea Girt, N.J. (and occasionally New York City), is doing more traveling now than he did in his old job.

We come across Dick Kuhn, from time to time. Dick lives in Princeton and commutes to his law office on Staten Island. Bob Loring, who resides in that borough, has had an interesting year—first, recovering from a physical ailment and then, happily attending his daughter’s wedding in Manhattan, Tony Blandi, Queens resident Jim McCloskey; Brooklyn attendee Alfred Gollomp; crossing the great divide by Larry Glitten and Phil Liebson. Our Saturday morning session, “’56 Nostalgia: The Way We Were,” was brilliantly orchestrated by Dean of Students Roger Kaplan was a late scratch! (as he was an undergraduate. In fact, he was a ZBT, and according to Jim Berick, he was one of ZBT’s best all-time pledge fathers.

Good-hearted souls of the Class of Destiny, stay well. Do invigorating things. Hum the “Alma Mater” if times get tough. Remember all the things you were taught when you were younger (and forget many of them). You guys are the greatest. Love to all! Everywhere!

56

Alan N. Miller 250 West 94th Street, Apt. 8B New York, N.Y. 10025

We had a glorious 40th reunion, attended by almost 90 classmates and their worthy and charming partners. The weekend was extraordinary not merely for its harmonious and positive spirit but also for the specific reunion events. It was three days of big-thinking and comparing a lifetime of living experiences. At times, our minds and spirits (in spite of our 60-year-old bodies) returned miraculously to our youthful College days. In fact, a number of guys—and even their wives—said “Why wait five years to get together again?” and that we should have more activities during the year. Your class committee will, therefore, continue to meet and attempt to satisfy this desire.

We met on a lovely Friday evening (the weather was absolutely perfect the entire weekend) for cocktails, dinner, drinks and dancing on Low Plaza. On picking up the reunion packet, our Yearbook, our 60-year-old bodies) returned miraculously to our youthful College days. In fact, a number of guys—and even their wives—said “Why wait five years to get together again?” and that we should have more activities during the year. Your class committee will, therefore, continue to meet and attempt to satisfy this desire.

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as you faithful readers know, is a Life Master of the American Contract Bridge League and a major tournament fixture. He recently became executive v.p. and chief credit officer at Dime Savings Bank after a 35-year career at Citibank all over the world.

Backimg up on the board is Ed Weinstein, a senior partner at Deloite & Touche. Ed broke the story in The New York Times earlier this year of the con man known to the cops as “Red” who hits up large, affluent white guys (like Ed) with a sob story about his car and his dad, presumably the only African American the mark knows, Ed’s wife, the beautiful Sandra (who calls him “a careful guy with a buck”), subsequently chased Red when she saw him approaching other couples. Ed’s story prompted more letters to the Times weekly “City” section than any story in its history. hundreds, perhaps, thousands of New Yorkers were conned, including several other class mates who didn’t want to be mentioned. One who got away was Saul Cohen, the so-called “Darryl Strawberry of the compliance world”, who practiced in New York—magazine as one of the best doctors in the city. StU practices nuclear medicine at Memorial Sloan Kettering Cancer Center. Your reporter suspects that if New York had investigated a bit more closely, many more of ‘58’s great doctors would have been on the list.

David Rothman’s latest book is The Oxford History of the Prison, which he edited with Norval Morris, a criminologist and ex-prison inmate, at the University of Chicago Law School. The book, one of several Dave has written on the history of American institutions, got a highly favorable review in The New York Times Book Review. The review described Dave as one of Columbia’s star professors and referred to him and his co-editor as “crisp, stylish writers.” Dave is a professor of history at Columbia and also teaches at P&S.

Another book by a ’58 author is Larry Shainberg’s Ambivalent Zen, a memoir about his long involvement with Zen Buddhism.

The 17-year search for the Unabomber may be over, but Jerry Keesch has been on another killer’s trail even longer. With a colleague at Tufts New England Medical Center, Dr. Jerry LaVann, Jerry has spent the last 25 years researching a deadly strain of bacteria named Shiga toxin, which the tabloids might call “Darryl Strawberry of the bacteria world.” Jerry, who doesn’t want to be mentioned, tells us and host Ed at, of all places, The New York Times, that he was in town for a reading of one of his plays, and I note that One Evening in Prague was to be presented at the end of May at Playwrights/Actors Contemporary Theatre. Bill shuttles between North Dakota and Minnesota in his work and family life, with occasional trips to New York to see plays and attend readings and productions of his own.

The National Abortion & Reproductive Rights Action League recently honored the former New York State Attorney General Robert Abrams for his efforts on behalf of reproductive freedom. Bob is now a partner at Stroock & Stroock & Lavan.

At our recent informal, monthly class luncheon, we reminisced about Bill Goodstein, whose obituary appeared in the last CCT. A lot of people will miss Bill’s take-no-prisoners persona.

The monthly luncheon continues, but a recent breaking story has us wondering. Michael’s Club, closed without a lot of warning.

Mmm. For now, we will still meet the first Thursday of each month, and for the location, please call Richard Friedlander’s assistant, Myriam Limoge, at (212) 605-6100.

Robert A. M. Stern, architect and architectural historian, does love New York. He is a participant in the presentation of a new study by Columbia graduate students on reviving lower Manhattan, much in the news lately. As architectural gadfly, he is a leader in the fight to save the old Children’s Zoo in Central Park. Old is relative, in fact, as the zoo opened in the 50’s (after we graduated!), but Bob does believe that the 60’s are history and were not an architectural desert in New York. The zoo was closed in 1992 and is a sad sight now—but still a place of fond memories for many a parent.
during the last 30 years. Paul Freireich, who has worked for The New York Times since graduation, has been an editor of the travel section for the last ten years.

61 Michael Hausig 19418 Encino Summit San Antonio, Texas 78259

Stephen Leone is an attorney and partner in Bathgate, Wegener & Wolf in Lakewood, N.J. His wife, Judith, is a retired teacher. They have two daughters. Alexander Liebowitz is a foreign affairs specialist for the U.S. Arms Control and Disarmament Agency in Washington, D.C. His wife, Denice, works for Spreckels Industries. Son David is at Columbia, Class of '99.

Clifford Miller is librarian-cataloguer at the Jewish Theological Seminary of America in New York and is also rabbi of Temple Emanuel of Bayonne, N.J. His wife, Deborah, is director of the Solomon Schechter Day School of Raritan Valley, N.J. They have two daughters.

Theodore Panayotoff is the innkeeper of the Elms Bed & Breakfast in Camden, Maine, along with his wife, Jo.

Roger Panetta is a history professor at Marymount College in Tarrytown, N.Y. His wife, Eileen, works at Iona College. They have four children.

Nicholas Papadopoulos has returned to Greece to live and work. He has two daughters.

Llewellyn Pascoe has retired after 31 years at the U.S. Treasury Office of International Affairs. He and his wife, Virginia, live in Chevy Chase, Md.

George Perry has retired as senior v.p. and general counsel of Prodigy Services. He and wife Sharon returned to Walnut Creek. George is associated on an "of counsel" basis with LeBoeuf, Lamb, Green & MacRae in San Francisco. They have two sons.

Eric Plump and his wife, Susan, have lived in Woodstock, Vt. since 1989, after completing a career on Wall Street. Eric is an avid jogger, having run in 18 N.Y.C. marathons. They have two daughters and four grandchildren.

Richard Rofman is a physician at Metrowest Medical Center in Natick, Mass. He was recently appointed chairman, department of psychiatry. His wife, Barbara, works at Atlantic Union College. They have two daughters.

Bruce Shoulson is an attorney/partner in Lowenstein, Sandler, Kohl, Fisher & Boylan P.C. in Roseland, N.J. His wife, Robyn, works for Prudential Insurance. They have three children.

Stan Weiss is a nephrologist in private practice in New York. He and his wife, Elizabeth, have two sons.

Igor and George would have loved it

T made me jump up and dance," said Peter Martins, artistic director of the New York City Ballet. "Literally." He was referring to "A Reliquary for Igor Stravinsky" by Charles Wuorinen '61, a 17-minute orchestral piece composed in 1975 from a handful of musical notations that Stravinsky had left unfinished when he died. When he heard it for the first time last year, Mr. Martins was inspired to choreograph it for 25 dancers in the manner of George Balanchine, Stravinsky's frequent collaborator. The result was recently presented at the New York State Theater as the City Ballet's major premiere for 1996.

Mr. Wuorinen recalled how Stravinsky's widow, Vera, offered him the fragments from her husband's sketchbooks. "These snippets had very little instrumentation, no indication of tempo and no indication of how they were to fit together, if indeed they were intended to," he told the New York Times. "I realized immediately that I wasn't going to do a completion, because there was nothing to complete. I was going to make a new work, and the idea of enshrining these fragments in a work of my own was the obvious thing to do." Despite its piecemeal origins, the Reliquary was woven seamlessly; Mr. Martin described his favorite section of the work as "pure Stravinsky," even though the music was entirely Mr. Wuorinen's.

A composer since the age of five, Mr. Wuorinen has written some 200 compositions, among his most recent being Microsymphony for the Philadelphia Orchestra and Percussion Quartet, Concerto for Saxophone Quartet and Orchestra for the Beethovenhalle Orchestra in Bonn. He has served on the faculties at Columbia, Princeton, Yale, the Manhattan School of Music, and the New England Conservatory; he is currently Professor of Music at Rutgers University. A member of the American Academy of Arts and Letters and the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, he is a past recipient of two Guggenheim awards, three Rockefeller Foundation grants, and a MacArthur Foundation "Genius" Fellowship. In addition, Mr. Wuorinen was the youngest person to win the Pulitzer Prize in Music—for Time's Encomium, in 1970. He has just completed two scores to celebrate the upcoming 50th anniversary of the New York City Ballet, The Mission of Virgil and The Great Procession; he is currently at work on a third, The River of Light.

PHOTOS: WUORINEN; ANNE DOWIE; BALLET; © PAUL KOLEN

62 Ed Pressman 99 Clerent Road Great Neck Plaza, N.Y. 11021

At a reception last winter for Dean Quigley, hosted by Jerry Speyer, there were many '62ers present. The list included Jim Spingarn, Burt Lehman, Paul Alter, Richard Kobrin, Fred Modell, and Leo Swergold. They were all doing well, and it was good to see so many classmates taking an active role at Columbia. The entire evening was quite enjoyable. The dean presented a short but informative talk outlining his ideas for
Robert M. Greenberg '64 has been acting dean of the School of Communications and Theater at Temple University in Philadelphia for the past year; when the search for a new dean is completed, he will return to his position as associate dean, a post he has held since 1988. Mr. Greenberg joined the school as assistant dean in 1981, having previously taught African American literature and postcolonial English literature at Queens College and Franklin & Marshall. He is the author of numerous papers and the book Splintered Worlds: Fragmentation and the Ideal of Diversity in the Work of Emerson, Melville, Whitman, and Dickinson (1993). Dean Greenberg and his wife, Nancy, have two daughters, Jenny and Susannah.

It was deja vu all over again. Enjoy the summer. Please note that you can reach me by fax at (508) 798-1267.

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Norman Olch
233 Broadway
New York, N.Y. 10279

How many among us can claim a day has been named in his honor? Well our own Ted Kovallevit can. Borough President Ruth Messinger declared last January 18 "Ted Kovallevit Day" in Manhattan for his unprecedented four-year service as president of his community board and his tireless efforts which have "improved the basic services and the quality of life for everyone who lives and works in Manhattan." Ted is also the author of the two-volume The Antitrust Impulse.

Bob Rivitz writes from Paramus, N.J. that he is an attorney and has just completed 26 years as editor in the state and local tax department of the Research Institute of America, a division of Thomson Professional Publications. His hobbies include barbershop singing.

The two-man race for the title of Youngest Retiree is over. Barry Shapiro has gracefully conceded defeat to Bob Nash, who won by a few tax quarters, and can now enjoy the fruits of victory in Blue Ridge, Colo. Despite his defeat, Barry writes from Silver Spring, Md.: "I am consolationed by the political situation in Washington which provides daily reminders of the wisdom and brilliant timing of my decision to leave federal service." In a personal note to the New York Law Journal, the daily newspaper for the New York legal community, has published my detailed study of one year of criminal law rulings in the New York court of appeals, the state's highest court. Written in response to political attacks that the court is "soft on crime," the study has stirred great interest. It shows that defendants, in fact, rarely win their cases in the court.

66

Stuart M Berkman
24 Morehouse Square, N.W.
Atlanta, Ga. 30327

Charles Potter has produced another Grammy Award winner! He produced and directed Maya Angelou's performance of Phenomenal Woman, the 38th annual Grammy Award-winning album in the Spoken Word category. Charles's previous Grammy Award was for the book-on-tape of Ken Burns' and Geoffrey Ward's The Civil War, in 1991. In addition, in 1995, Charles produced and directed 16 spoken-word albums for Random House, Simon & Schuster and Bantam Doubleday Dell Audio Publishing. Included in these were eight fully dramatized productions for CD and cassette, and My American Journey, by General Colin Powell. Charles made two visits to the Midwest Radio Theater Workshop last year; he taught an advanced workshop on adaptation in May and he directed the live broadcast of Martho Angel, by Catherine Castellani, in October. He also served as a judge at the Phonurgia Nova radio production awards in Arles, France. Charles is an associate professor of film and television (adjunct) in the Tisch School of the Arts at New York University.

67

Kenneth L. Haydock
1500 Chicago Avenue, #417
Evanston, Ill. 60201

Frank Pokorny inquires of us: Why does he still live in Chicago? Will the new Ferris Booth Hall have a rifle range? Does the old Columbia Sailing Club still exist? Where are the other Class of '67 members of the Lou Gehrig Society? Everyone: please send in your theories. Let's keep Frank informed.

Your correspondent was downsized by a Chicago bank in December. While jobhunting for finance or development work at an inde-
pended school, private college or foundation, he writes a monthly newsletter about his efforts, The Exoneration Illuminatus: Send in Job leads. Let’s keep Ken employed.

John Elsbergs, in Arlington, Virginia, continues to write and publish poetry. His work has now appeared in 44 journals in the U.S., Canada, Australia, India and Japan. The Small Press Review last year characterized his recent work as “a dignified rupture born of pain.”

After this dignified segue, born of necessity, we note the large number of Cleverest Class members mentioned in the College Alumni Association’s annual fund report. Our fund chairman, Bruce Pindyck (now a v.p. of the association) and Jenik Radon (now in Estonia with wife, Heidi, celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary), led us to the fourth-highest dollar total of any College class. Forty-six classmates were John Jays, with Richard Axel (who

universities, and Clay and were among the most prominent. After 15 years, the group is now known as Bruce and Vienna Poets. Bob Straskulic and John was cited for his work on the fund.

Past board member David Hillis was thanked and... remember me. I need material to keep this column afloat.

Kent Hall writes in, inquiring as to his own whereabouts. We are investigating this. Remember that your calls and letters are what make this column possible. (That and the invention of paper and ink in China, many years ago.) Please keep us informed of our classmates, deeds of fame, thoughts and questions. We will do our best to report these to the proper authorities.

Ken Tonceki
2983 Brighton Road
Shaker Heights, Ohio 44120

Ed Weathers, Connecticut college and tennis player-critic, generously provided more than a “half-inch of fodder for the next column,” as noted in the last edition. Additional news, courtesy of Ed... Bruce Margon, noted astrophysicist and intergalactic commentator, continues his stellar work at the University of Washington, where he’s chairman of the department of astrophysics. Ed recalled that Bruce “once provided commentary on a space object that was coming and going at the same time, (which) seemed appropriate for Bruce.” To report close or distant encounters, give Bruce a call at work, (206) 543-0089.

Since Ed’s winter missive, I’ve received no other unsolicited

news, ruminations, critiques, disclaimers, or denials (not even a press release). Never discouraged, I beat the bushes and discovered that... Tony Diaranto is a physician somewhere in New Jersey.

Bill Bender is still an insurance executive in New York. He and Nancy have been married more than 25 years.

Marty Cahill, famous Brooklyn Prep grad, declined an offer to relocate to the Midwest, despite the promise of Indians tickets.

Scott Hammer is an internist/infectious disease specialist in Boston.

Tom Reed is still an oil entrepreneur in Texas.

Bot Sattel is still among the missing. Ditto for Bob Straskulic and Don Hubert.

And, on the home front... Peter T., #1 son, had a very good year at Columbia. All in all, all is well.

Remember the College Fund and... remember me. I need material to keep this column afloat.

Michael Oberman
Kramer, Levin, Naftalis, Nessen & Frankel
919 Third Avenue
40th Floor
New York, N.Y. 10022

Talk about being in the right place for The New York Times. Andy Braun and his wife, Elaine, attended this year’s Dean’s Day. Andy visited Hamilton Hall, where students were protesting for changes in the College’s curriculum. Just at that point, a photographer from the Times came by, framing Andy, another one of the students and certain of the students on the front page of the Metro section for April 15. Andy continues to enjoy the practice of dermatology in Rye Brook, N.Y. He has just been elected president of the Westchester Academy of Medicine, and continues to serve as associate clinical professor of dermatology at Yale Medical School.

Jonathan Schiller won one of the ten largest jury verdicts of 1995, as reported in the National Law Journal. A partner in the Washington, D.C. office of Kaye, Scholer, Fierman, Hays & Handler practicing litigation and international arbitration, Jonathan represented a class of former shareholders of Charisma Communications Corporation. According to the plaintiffs’ claims, McCaw Cellular Communications, Inc. had bought Charisma’s interests in a cellular telephone network in 1986 and agreed to give Charisma 25 percent of any profits upon resale of the network. McCaw resold the network in 1990 without paying anything to the Charisma shareholders. On February 17, 1995, a D.C. jury awarded the Charisma shareholders $100 million, reduced to $67 million after an offsetting claim. However, as Jonathan told the National Law Journal, plaintiffs, who were entitled to some $45 million in prejudgment interest. Ultimately, the case was settled after the verdict for $90 million.

Bruce Giller continues in private practice as an ophthalmic surgeon in the Boston area. Bruce and his wife, Mina, Barnard ’69, a pediatrician, who met at the freshman week mixer, have two children in the College. Daughter Shoshana was married in October 1995, and took a leave for a year to go to Hebrew University with her new husband, who is studying to be a rabbi. Son David will be a member of the Class of ’00. Their third child is studying at a yeshiva in Boston, and they have three younger children still at home.

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

Phil Russotti and his law partner, Kathleen Kettles, were married at St. Paul’s Chapel on May 25, 1996. The reception followed at Uris Hall. They both specialize in products liability and medical malpractice law at Wigrasz, Russotti & Shapiro in N.Y.C. Phil hadn’t danced so much on campus since he joined the Shirelles during a stage concert in Wollman in December 1966. Dennis Graham, a Bank of Tokyo exec, was the master of ceremonies.

The annual Alumni Association luncheon was held at the Rockefeller Center. This was the first I attended and it was first-class. Dean Quigley was particularly impressive. Class members Steve Schwartz and Fred Kushner were elected to the board of directors. Both are great choices. Steve will chair the College Fund Committee. Please keep this event in mind for next year. It was well worth it.

From the mailbox: Ed Rutan continues to connect at AT&T. He was recently promoted to v.p. law & government affairs for AT&T’s Southwest region and is in the process of relocating to Dallas.

Michael Aeschliman is the director of the Erasmus Institute (“a tutorial & residential college program in the Christian-Humanist tradition”) in Lausanne, Switzerland. Sounds pretty hard core. He contributed the lead essay in Digby Anderson’s This Will Hurt, entitled, “The Necessity of Guilt and Shame: Dostoevsky’s Waring to the Modern World.” Sounds pretty heartening.

former roommate Terni Sweeney, now with the Bank of Commerce as general counsel, will await the Cliff Notes. Mike Bradley and family

Lewis S. Fischbein ‘72 has received the Varsity “C” Club’s 1996 Alumni Athletic Award for outstanding contributions to Columbia athletics; previous recipients include Lawrence A. Wien ’25 and Wm. Theodore de Bary ’41. Mr. Fischbein is currently first vice president of the club and chairman of its fundraising committee, and is active in career networking programs for current students. For 20 years he has chaired the Wrestling Alumni Advisory Committee, supporting one of Columbia’s strongest varsity programs under Coaches Ron Russo and Lou Montano; alumni giving to wrestling has increased eightfold over the past decade.

Mr. Fischbein was himself a starting wrestler at 177 pounds during his junior and senior years; his victory at Harvard was a pivotal point in Columbia’s upset of the Crimson on the way to a 12-4 season in 1971-72. A 1975 graduate of N.Y.U. Law School, Mr. Fischbein is currently a partner at the New York law firm of Coblenz & Warner, where he specializes in corporate and commercial litigation. He lives in Manhattan’s Upper West Side with his wife, Amy, and their daughter, Alleigh.

continue to run an inn in rural Rowe, Mass. He’d love to host classmates, (413) 339-0107.

Please write with news at the above address or leave me a voice mail, (212) 546-4055, or fax me at (212) 659-9494, or e-mail me at Peter-Stevens-at-stf-p404-staff-NYCC@ccmail.bms.com, or stop by at Baker Field (north 35-yard line) during any home game. Male menopausal tales will receive priority.

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

Travel plans? Here are some classmates to look up:

Howard Soffer has been a Foreign Service Office since 1980, and is currently deputy political counselor at the U.S. Embassy in Tel Aviv, where he is assigned until 1997. Howard married Jane Rosenberg on October 2, 1994, at the
Paul Scham wrote in several months ago to say that he and his family would be living for three months in Amman, Jordan, followed by three months in Jerusalem: “I will be a Truman Fellow at Hebrew University investigating attitudes of Jerusalem academics toward Israel and the peace process, while Sandra does her dissertation research on a prehistoric site in the Jordan Valley. Our 2-year-old daughter, Anat, will be supervising us carefully.”

Robert Mayer writes from Salt Lake City: “Having lived in Utah for 18 years now, will probably still be here in 2002 in case any Columbians are in town to compete or watch the Winter Olympics.” Robert is a professor at the University of Utah.

Robert L. Meyer—not to be confused with the foregoing Robert Mayer—is chairman and managing director of Special Assets Limited, which he describes as “a publicly held Hong Kong-based investment management firm managing approximately $100 million in equity investments in special companies in the Asia/Pacific region.”

Also in money management is Andy Arbenz, a Columbia Business School graduate who has been a portfolio manager for the past 11 years at Dean Witter’s headquarters in New York. He and his wife, Alison, live in Manhattan.

Terrence Cohen has a solo clinical cardiology practice affiliated with the major cardiac referral center in Palm Beach County, Florida. “Among other interests I continue to dabble in computers and photography,” he notes.

Arvin Levine says he has “achieved (temporary) status—family, house, job, affiliations—all essentially unchanged for at least seven years—a personal best. But what about?” (That’s vintage Arvin, able to drollize everything from every angle.)

Mike Bartolf writes: “In March (1996), Bill Keating and I will celebrate 18 years together. We attend just about every home football game and our Homecoming party is an exuberant and very festive occasion. We have been living in Philadelphia almost eight years and periodically get friendly with West 89th Street.”

Rachel and Ed Etchells had twin daughters, Naomi Shira and 4-year-old Eliana.

We had a fabulous reunion May 31–June 2. Picture Columbia in May in the splendor of perfect weather. I had fun sitting with different people for each meal, and it was enjoyable getting to know classmates, spouses and guests I never knew, as well as being with classmates I did know.

One activity highlight for me was Professor Jim Shenton’s walking tour of Greenwich Village. “In 1804, out of that door just behind you, walked Aaron Burr, Vice President of the United States, and before the day was out he would mortally wound Alexander Hamilton. A few doors down are the house of Washington Irving and the house where Herman Melville wrote.” That was just the first few minutes of his tour.

Another highlight was excerpts from the Varsity Show. You had to be there.

And you can be. Next reunion: 2001. Thus spoke…

Eric Holder ’73, U.S. Attorney for the District of Columbia, took a moment to recognize a table of classmates and friends during his acceptance remarks at the John Jay Awards Dinner in March.

PHOTO: JOE PINERO

72

Paul S. Appelbaum
100 Berkshire Road
Newton, Mass. 02160

The alumni information forms so many of you returned are a treasure trove of intriguing information about our class.

Doug Altabez, for example, notes that having done his time as a Wall Street lawyer, real estate syndicator and investment banker, he has now started a family entertainment center company called the Varsity Club. With his first site open in Stamford, Conn., and others on the way, he reflects: “My parents didn’t raise me to be the P.T. Barnum of 10-year-olds, but that’s the beautiful serendipity of life.”

Charles Kaiser is writing Men and Women, a history of gay life in New York City since 1940. He previously authored 1968 in America, and writes for New York magazine, the New York Observer, and The New York Times Book Review.

Stan Crock is also scribbling, as senior staff writer and chief diplomatic and national security correspondent for Business Week. He lives with his wife, Pam Brown, in Washington, D.C.


John Chaplin is the newly elected managing director of Guy Carpenter & Co. in New York, where he handles business property and casualty treaty reinsurance, focusing on reinsurance of state-run or sponsored residual market facilities.

Robert Grey has been appointed senior v.p., general counsel and secretary of Pennsylvania Power & Light. Bob joined the company as v.p. in early 1995 after serving two-and-one-half years as general counsel of Long Island Lighting. He, his wife, and two daughters live in Allentown, Pa.

Craig McPherson is associate professor of medicine at Yale, and director of cardiac electrophysiology at Bridgeport Hospital. He enjoys interviewing Columbia applicants for the Alumni Secondary Schools Committee.

W. Christian Drewes is a partner in the New York law firm of Kelly Drey & Warren, specializing in real estate, finance and healthcare law. Son David is entering his junior year at Yale.

I am off to the other coast next year, on sabbatical at the Center for Advanced Study in the Behavioral Sciences in Palo Alto, Calif.

Looking forward to spending some time thinking about delusions, and their impact on how persons act and think. Mail sent to address above, though, should get forwarded. No excuse not to write!

73

Barry Etra
326 McKinley Avenue
New Haven, Conn. 06515

Greetings from cyberspace. In my first attempt to e-mail the class notes, I feel like a photographer without a Polaroid: will it come out?

Phelan Tropez won the lottery in Kentucky; $185 million richer, he proposes to spend his time “studying, exercising, and jet plain givin’ it away.” Hoo-hah.

Sam Picoux made his money the “easy” way, in legal drugs: his treatise on Lord of the Flies by Colding is due out in August.

William Arthur Bhong moved from Malaysia to Sydney, Australia; he is still with McKinsey & Co. Billy spends his free time camping and hiking in the Outback, and likes to read in his backyard “under the shade of the coolibah tree.”

Scribble those notes.

74

Fred Bremer
532 West 111th Street
New York, N.Y. 10025

Some in the class have accused me of being obsessed with our aging—a veritable Peter Pan paranoia. Can I be the only one who realizes that we have reached the mid-point of our work careers (i.e., between college graduation at 21 and retirement at 65)? It seems to me like we are at the great Superbowl half-time show, without as many cheerleaders as there used to be!

The “second half” will certainly be different for me and my wife, Susan. On May 18, we had our first child: David Frederick Scott Bremer. He started out at 8 lbs., 1 oz.; there may be hope yet for the Rose Bowl in 2017.

I recently bumped into Richard Briffault and learned that he and his wife, Sheri, have joined me in the pleasures of late-night feedings. Last September they had
their first child, Olivia. Richard and I may need to give a call to Kevin Ward and his wife, Maureen, for a few child-rearing tips. Last March, they had their fourth son, Brian Thomas Ward.

In my last column, I mentioned a lot of classmates who have left their safe positions in order to start their own firms. This inspired a few other classmates from around the country to write.

Dan Angus of Walnut Creek, Calif., told me he was a partner at an "established San Francisco law firm" until 12 years ago, when he opened his own firm, Angus & Terry, with a practice representing property owners in construction deficiency litigation. He says, "It was the best professional move that I ever made." By the way, Dan is married to his old college girlfriend, Jacque, and they have three kids: Danny, 14 years old, Lauren, 10, and Jeff, 8.

More recently, I learned that Gerry Krovinat also resigned his partnership in a major New Jersey law firm to start Arsenault & Krovinat in Chatham, N.J., in October 1995. The firm has a general civil and criminal practice. You might recall that Gerry's wife, Anna Quinniden '74, left The New Yorker a few years ago in order to devote more time to writing best-sellers. Let's hope Gerry's move can be equally successful!

Some classmates have adopted the "multi-tasking" approach to new careers, i.e., starting the new venture without quitting the old. Take Stu Offner up in Boston. He wrote me a few months back: "I am beginning my fourth season in my new career as a professional ski instructor in the Berkshires. I cannot yet afford to give up my day job. I must also attend law school for the Boston law firm of Mintz, Cohn, Ferris, Glovsky and Pepe. (Is six named partners a new Class of '74 record?)

Here in New York we find Arthur Schwartz continuing as partner in the law firm of Kennedy, Schwartz & Cure (representing unions in labor disputes) while he is serving as "Male Democratic Party District Leader for Greenwich Village." This position was held 35 years ago by Ed Koch. Arthur writes: "Leafleting the Sheridan Square subway stop at 7:30 a.m. was a lot like leafleting students entering Hamilton Hall before their first class." Arthur won the "hotly contested debate" by a vote of 2,493 to 2,201.

I apologize for having so many class notes from lawyers, but they seem to be the only ones recently taking the time to write. If the rest of you have news to share about yourself or a friend in our class, please take a moment to write me or fax it to (212) 236-5951.

Did you all notice that '75 was the only class to have a large, separate article in this year's Annual Fund Report? Pretty impressive! We can all pat ourselves on the back, and continue to find new ways to get involved with our former classmates and alma mater.

The last report I have is that Bob Schneider is still on Wall Street with Hawkins, Delafield & Wood, where he handles lots of deals for healthcare concerns and specializes in tertiary-care hospitals and lifecare facilities. He is active in the Long Island Business Development Council and the Columbia University Alumni Club of Nassau County, N.Y.

Glenn Bacal is in charge of the intellectual property department of the Phoenix office of Quarles & Brady, where he has developed a practice in Internet law. His own site can be found at www.easyling.net/lawyers/. His son, Joseph, almost 3 years old, and wife, Amy, are the focus of his life.

Terry Price has become a shareholder in the firm of Lehr Middlebrooks Price & Proctor in Birmingham, Alabama. Previously, he was a member of the Atlanta office of the law firm of Constangy, Brooks & Smith, where he represented management in employment matters and chaired the firm's ERIISA practice. Terry is a member of the Labor and Employment Law section of the American Bar Association and the National Employment Law Council. I am in my tenth year with Systems & Computer Technology, where I am a member of the development team for the education division. SCT provides software, hardware and networking services to colleges and universities, state and local governments, courts, utilities systems and manufacturing operations worldwide. On company business, I have worked with clients across the U.S. and Canada, and in New Zealand, Australia and the United Arab Emirates. My frequent-flier miles have let me enjoy a different part of Europe each summer.

Before the next issue, I hope to hear from a lot of you. If I don't, I guess I'll just have to pull out the directory and start calling some of you at random. That's not a threat, it's a promise! Get the cards and letters coming!

Toward better business
in New York

José Maldonado '77 has been appointed by New York City Mayor Rudolph Giuliani as Commissioner of the Department of Consumer Affairs, charged with protecting citizens from unscrupulous business practices. Already, Mayor Giuliani has made it clear that Mr. Maldonado will use his department's $10 million budget to provide city agencies with the tools to stop fraud. Mr. Maldonado has given his own early indications that a recent 30 percent drop in auto thefts might result in lower insurance rates for the city's drivers.

Mr. Maldonado brings extensive experience in different areas of municipal law enforcement to his new post: he spent several years with the New York County District Attorney's Office, first as Chief of the Environmental Crimes Unit and later as Chief Assistant District Attorney of the Office of Special Narcotics. He served briefly as Assistant Commissioner for Criminal Justice Matters with the New York City Police Department, and since 1994 he has been Commissioner of the Department of Juvenile Justice. Although Mr. Maldonado leaves behind a larger staff (nearly 700) and a budget ($80 million) than he now commands, veteran City Hall observers have noted that he will have a higher public profile.

A 1980 graduate of N.Y.U. Law School, Mr. Maldonado was an associate with the firms of LeBoeuf, Lamb, Leiby & MacRae and Gotshal & Manges before entering the public sector. He lives in Flatbush, Brooklyn, with his wife, Sharon Myrie.

Photo: Scott Foster

David Merzel
3152 North Millbrook, Suite D
Fresno, Calif. 93703

Lloyd Schwartz, D.M.D., Delmar, N.Y., is a dentist practicing in Troy, N.Y. He and his wife Robin "enjoy watching their three children develop into fine young adults."

John Seseck, Garfield Heights, Ohio, is director of fiscal and administrative services for E.D.E.N. Inc. "I enjoy commuting to work by bicycle, especially through the industrial landscape of Cleveland."

Jerry Singer, M.D., West Palm Beach, Fla., is a urologist and chairman of the board of directors of Wellington Regional Medical Center. He and his wife have three children.

Matthew Solfer, Tenafly, N.J., is the v.p. of marketing analysis at Maidenform, Inc., his only employer since graduation. He has been married for 16 years and has lived in Tenafly for 12. "Not much change has occurred in my life, but all three were good decisions. My daughter has made things even better."

Arthur Steinberg, East Brunswick, N.J., is a partner in the New York law firm of Kaye, Scholer, Fierman, Hays & Handler specializing in bankruptcy law.
Todd Stimmell, New York, N.Y., is the CEO of the National Abandoned Property Processing Corporation, a business he started after practicing law for 15 years. He loves keeping track of his hours and running his own business: "The potential rewards for success are outstanding."

Leszek Syski, Brookville, Md., is a computer specialist with the FDIC. He and his wife, Margaret, are kept busy with their eight children.

Andrew Thurman, Pittsburgh, Pa., is the senior vice president and general counsel for the Forbes Health System, a hospital, nursing home and hospice chain for which he is a bioethicist and lawyer: "...father of four, and a wife eight years younger—I'm tired."

Tim Tracey, now of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, has moved again! He is a vice president at Le Febvre/De La Rue. He and wife Mary have just had their second son, Miles. Congratulations.

Robert Trostli, Belchertown, Mass., is a teacher, educational consultant, and author who has been teaching in Waldorf Schools for 15 years. He has written Physics Is Fun! A Sourcebook for Teachers, published in 1994.

Benjamin Tsang, M.D., Stanford, Conn., is practicing oncology in Fairfield County, Conn. and is an assistant clinical professor of pediatrics at P&S—"...still very much a New Yorker at heart!"

Luke Vaughan, Del Mar, Calif., is chief of orthopedic oncology at the Scripps Clinic & Research Foundation and an assistant clinical professor at UCSD: "Happy, healthy, and very busy in southern Calif. We visit New York often and drop by the old Sundial. Kids love Alma Mater."

Robert Watson, Orlando, Fla., is president and owner of Allison Marine Inc., soon to be Sea Max Boats Inc: "I'm building great looking, high-performance, fiberglass outboard fishing boats, which are sold through boat dealers throughout the Southeast." His wife Sharon is an actress and "...still very much a New Yorker at heart!"

W. Donald Willard, Wurzburg, Germany, has led an extremely varied career for which I can only quote: "Truth is stranger than fiction: taught French and English briefly, then worked in advertising 77–79. Became a tech writer in aerospace industry 80–86. Enlisted in Army one week after I was baptized a Catholic. In April 87, wanted to start over. Have been in 8 years, will probably return to private sector next year (broadcasting or p.r.). Currently host the Armed Forces Network Würzburg morning radio show and am AM station program director. What a long, strange trip it’s been...”

David B. Wing, Ph.D., is an assistant professor of biology at New Mexico Tech in Socorro, N.M.: "Greetings from the Rio Grande Valley."

Zahid Zakkiuddin, Manama, Bahrain, is a management committee member of Investcorp Bank and has been living in Bahrain for the last ten years. Please keep in touch.

Steve Zades '78 is now chairman and chief executive officer of the advertising agency Long Haymes Carr, a division of Lintas Worldwide. Based in Winston-Salem, N.C., with annual billings of $125 million, Long Haymes Carr counts among its clients R.J. Reynolds, Hanes, IBM, Planters/Lifescience, and Nabisco. Mr. Zades is only the fourth CEO in the 46-year-history of Long Haymes Carr; prior to joining the firm as executive vice president and general manager in 1994, he was a senior vice president of Anmotti & Parls/Lintas, one of New York's five largest ad agencies. A 1984 graduate of Columbia Business School, Mr. Zades has also held marketing positions at Procter & Gamble and Du Pont and Bradstreet, and was the founder and president of his own firm, Thacker Zades & Aubrey Advertising, in New York. He lives with his wife, Bonnie, in Winston-Salem.

Jeffrey Gross '77
11 Grace Avenue, Suite 201
Great Neck, N.Y. 11021

Condonences to Professor Jeffrey Gross and his two daughters on the passing of their wife and mother, Gail Beckenstein Gross. The late Mrs. Gross, an investment analyst and law firm librarian, succumbed to breast cancer. In December 1995, after several years of being a partner and trial lawyer at a leading medical malpractice defense firm, Scott Morgan opened his own office on Fifth Avenue in Manhattan. His firm concentrates on civil litigation, particularly insurance defense.

Robert E. Martinez continues to serve as Secretary of the Department of Transportation of Virginia. Recently, an additional agency, the Virginia Port Authority, was added to the other four in his secretariat.

Dr. Stefan Goldberg, with a specialty in high-altitude medicine and physiology, was the medical director of the county tuberculosis clinic in Seattle, Washington. As a reluctant pretender in the fall of 1976, he queried Professor Michael Wood about a career in literature and was told that it wasn't very "practical." Twenty practical years later, Stefan is starting graduate school in comparative literature at the University of Washington.

The class thanks James Shapiro, Professor of English and Comparative Literature at Columbia, for leading a discussion on Shakespeare's King Lear on March 19 at the Columbia Club. The discussion and reception were a prelude to our 1997 reunion.

Bill Dorsey wrote me to say that he has been promoted to specialist at Kaiser hospitals and clinics in Northern California, where he develops new programs in social work and provides leadership and supervision. He is also a jazz pianist in Santa Rosa.

We continue to bang the drum for your generous contribution to the Robert L. Belknap Scholarship Fund. Our dean deserves your recognition and support.

Matthew Nemerson
35 Huntington Street
New Haven, Conn. 06511

Who owns New York... at The Times the answer has a '78 tinge: Dean Baquet, a Pulitzer Prize winner, is now the national editor of the paper, and Tim Weiner, another '78 Pulitzer winner, is frequently on the front page writing about the CIA.

Jeff Klein was mentioned in a recent New York magazine as the sports editor of a new daily in the Big Apple to be called the Open Air. Jeff recently had a big piece in the Sunday Times magazine on the New York Rangers. His wife Justine Blau, a screenwriter, and children Asher and Gracie are all doing well.

Don't believe anything the media might say about the Navy without talking to Lt. Cmdr. Jeffrey L. Canfield, who is currently on a special mission to Bosnia and the Adriatic aboard the aircraft carrier U.S.S. George Washington. Canfield has been a Navy man since getting his M.A. at Columbia in 1983.

New York City's top ecological watchdog and expert is called the Natural Resources Group, and naturally its executive director is our own Marc Matsil. NRG recently won an award as the top group nationally for environmental restoration projects.

Craig Carter moved from Chicago to Boston recently to work at Boston Tech Inc., a telephone voice mail and network provider. He and his wife, Julie, have a 4-year-old son, Matthew. Craig notes that he misses English literature in Hamilton, but would note that any language sounds better over his fiber-optic cables...

Tom Bisdale has retired as head of the Columbia Club of New York, but continues in the general counsel's office for Hearst magazines (legal tips for the Cosmo girl, etc.). He has twins, Andrew and Michael, and Rebecca, who is 3. Tom is now involved in the Grace Episcopal Church in Westwood, N.J.

Very busy dept: Jordan Lee Wexler is publishing his first book, A Synagogue Survival Kit, and is engaged to Sarah Beth Kashin. They will be living in Newton Corner, Mass. in a house that Jordan is rehabbing.

Never let it be said that the Class of '78 fell behind the times—we've riddled the technol-
Avenue. Mike reports there was addition to Mike, Scott Ahem, great attendance at the Annual Attorney in Newark to follow Ciulla, Shawn Fitzgerald, John specializing in money-laundering law department and is currently four children. Tommy, 9 years old, don, where he and wife Bernadette Pouncey reincarnated. “What a great guy Dean Quigley is,” Rob later testified. “He’s Peter Pouncey reincarnated.”

Michael Burd ’80 was recently elected president of the City of Westminster Law Society. He is the first American to have been named to head the group, which represents more than 1000 lawyers across the heart of London. As if to underscore this break from tradition, Mr. Burd appeared for his inaugural address on the same bill as a non-lawyer: “Attilla the Stockbroker,” whom the society characterizes as “a radical performance poet with some strong views on legal matters.”

Mr. Burd, who studied at the London School of Economics and as a Kellett Fellow at Clare College, Cambridge University, heads the employment law group at the London law firm of Lewis Silkin, where he has been a partner since 1988. He is a regular contributor to legal journals and a lecturer on employment-related subjects. Mr. Burd is married and the father of three daughters.

Hall ’81, Charlie LaRocca, and Brian O’Hagan attended despite rainy weather. Hope to hear from more of you in the coming months.

Ed Klee 7500 Woodmont Ave., Bethesda, Md. 20814

With a Class Notes deadline so close to our reunion weekend, you’ll have to wait until next time to read about the goings-on there. I will be doing investigative reporting at the West End and wherever else I must go to bring you the news. It was already clear there would be a good turnout, as shown, in part, by the heavy response to the Alumni Office’s questionnaires. As I noted last time, I am in sensory overload from the number of responses. Due to space limitations, for now I can only summarize what I’ve read in your questionnaires or what some of you wrote to me directly.

Steven Gee and the basketball team’s Vernon Outlaw are in investment banking, and Benjamin Nudelman and the football team’s Kevin Shorey are in sales. Soccer’s Giovanni Vitale is a bank officer and Zahid Shafiq is a director of a company in Pakistan (and he is trying to track down Tom Kelly and Guy Ward if you’re out there). Brad Diller is a software engineer. WKCR alum Barry Waldman is a reporter and communications coordinator while Lou Antonelli edits a weekly paper in Texas. Speaking of newspapers, did anyone else see the big feature on the society pages in New York Times recently on Oscar Shamamian’s wedding? Oscar is a general partner in an architecture firm in Manhattan. Steven Nose is an architect in the Washington, D.C. area.

Our class has plenty of doctors and lawyers, there’s no doubt. Among the medicine men are Seth Baun, Louis Brusco, Thomas Cava, Steven Eskin, Arthur Geller, the very tall Budd Heyman, Jay Lee, Arthur Weinreb and Michael Schatman. The lawyers include in Binns, James Ellenby (who, as an administrative law judge, is probably the only judge in our class), Lewis Horowitz, Timothy Landry (a public defender in New Hampshire), Kenneth Lee, Andrew McCarthy (who prosecutes federal cases in Manhattan), and Michael Spithogianis. Finally, did anyone see our Dave Cook on Jeopardy on April 29? I missed it (I was watching Wheel of Fortune) and I’d like to know how he did.

Robert W. Passloff 154 High St. Taunton, Mass. 02780

James Wilton, Jt. is a television producer in Peapack, N.J., specializing in golf productions. His clients include ABC Sports and Jack Nicklaus Productions. James is currently the producer of Shell’s Wonderful World of Golf, a series of international golf matches.

Aimery De F. Dunlap Smith is a journalist back in New York after eight-and-one-half years in Europe. He is looking for a job in the non-profit sector.

Christopher Fitzgerald is a Foreign Service Officer with the U.S. Department of State and the U.S. Consulate in Sydney, Australia. John Yin is currently an assistant professor of engineering at Dartmouth College. He is attempting to use the tools of chemical engineering to understand how viruses grow and evolve to that new antiviral agents can be developed.

William Woods is a student/teacher at the University of Hawaii at Hilo. He has been on the island of Hawaii for the past five years after spending eight years working for Bell Atlantic. William plans on moving back East to work as an R.N. in 1997.

Jacob Burack is an associate professor of educational psychology at McGill University. He is on sabbatical at Hebrew University in Jerusalem, where he will be senior lecturer in psychology next year.

Arthur Staub is a financial advisor/v.p. at Lantom Financial Services Corporation and lives in Dobbs Ferry, N.Y. He and his wife, Amy, have a son, Jeremy. Gregory Winter is a v.p. with Prospective Computer Analysts, Inc. in Garden City, N.Y.; he received a master’s in computer science at Queens College.

Prakash Mirchandani is currently an international trade and development consultant, having received a master’s degree at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts University. Addison Lau is chief investment strategist and portfolio manager of his firm, Addison Portfolio Management in Alhambra, Calif.

Liam Ward is a residential and commercial mortgage broker in Upper Montclair, N.J.

Raymond Milkey is a software engineer at Silicon Graphics Computer Systems in Melville, N.Y. He is married to Yvonne Kunstenaar B’83.

Gavin Smith is a producer/software manager with Image Maker in Sylvania, Ohio. He and his wife, Patricia, have two children, McKenzie and Austin.

Ralph Rodriguez is an attorney living in Dallas with his wife, Elva, and two children, Lauren and Evan.

Richard Steinberg is an attorney with Fassken Campbell & Godfrey in Toronto, Ont. His wife, Jenny, has a daughter, Haley, who is 2 1/2 years old.

James Geoly is with Mayer, Brown & Platt in Chicago. He and his wife, Vilia Dedinas, have three children. Jim is a litigator specializing in First Amendment religion issues and was one of the lawyers representing Cardinal Bernardin in his lawsuit. He recently filed briefs in the Supreme Court for the Menninger Clinic on therapist privilege cases and for the Catholic Health Association on the issue of physician-assisted suicide. Jim remains in contact with our classmate, Dwight Cleveland.

Matthew Boylean is a legal editor at Gann Law Books in Newark, N.J., and, with his wife Maria-Azna Zimmer B’84, has two children, Corrina, 3 and Talia, 1.

Carl Okamoto is an attorney with Dechert, Price & Rhoads in New York City. He and wife Teda have a son, Alexander, 1. He notes: “We moved to the West Village. Alexander loves it.”

Daniel Grosser has a growing
Blizzards, brushfires, and Buttafuoco

ewton J. ("N.J.") Burkett III '84 has been Long Island bureau chief for New York's WABC-TV News since 1990, covering such headline stories as the Katie Beers kidnapping, the Hampton wildfires of 1995, and the Blizzard of '96. Other major assignments have included the LIRR massacre ("Colin Ferguson still writes me letters from prison proclaiming his innocence") and what Mr. Burkett calls the Mythic Buttafuoco Saga ("Joey used to call me 'Enf'—Massapequa shorthand, apparently, for my initials").

A 1985 graduate of the School of International Affairs, Mr. Burkett worked as a newswriter at WNEW and WWOR before joining WFSB-TV, the CBS affiliate in Hartford, Conn., in 1986; he returned to New York as a reporter for WABC three years later. He is also a veteran of WKCR—"I credit Columbia with, among other things, ridding me of an unfortunate New Jersey accent," he says—and he vividly remembers his first meeting with the legendary jazz broadcaster Phil Schaap '73.

"I had arrived to do the morning news, and the overnight guy told me that Phil would be doing the next shift. I started reading the news and suddenly noticed there was nobody in the studio to play records. I ran into the next room and saw what appeared to be a homeless man face-down on a ripped-up leather sofa. I pushed his shoulders. 'Where do I find Phil Schaap??' He opened his eyes. 'I'm Phil Schaap.'"

Mr. Burkett lives in Huntington, N.Y., with his wife, Wendie, have a daughter, Grace, born March 7, 1994. Mr. Burkett and his wife, Wendie, have a daughter, Deloitte & Touche. He and his wife, Nancy, and son, Nigel, are in love with the area's friendly people and scenic beauty. Finally, Larry Kane, partner at the law firm of Orrick Herrington & Sutcliffe, donates his time as a youth volunteerism has helped keep athletics an option for inner-city youth during a time of budget tightening in the California school system. Larry's vast experience as a varsity wrestler at Columbia has proven to be inspiring to the team. His law firm has expressed its support by raising $2,000 for the team in a United Way drive. Keep up the correspondence!

PHOTO: NEWSDAY/AUDREY C. TIERNAN
Leslie Harris '88
(continued from page 15)

influencing bright minority students to enter the academic world is an issue that resonates for Professor Harris. But attracting talented teachers, she realizes, is a problem that transcends ethnicity.

While financial incentives play a big role, so does effective mentoring. "A lot of the work is about overturning false perceptions," she says. "Academics need to clarify why we do what we do—beyond the lecturing, grading and writing—and why we feel we can make a difference. At the same time students need to be more creative in exploring career options. They have to make the difficult decision not to go to business school or to medical school—that they are going to teach for two years again."

When Ms. Harris chose Columbia, the Kluge program did not yet exist. What convinced her to turn down N.Y.U.'s Tisch School of the Arts was a brochure about Columbia's core curriculum. "I think it just came as a sense of confidence that I would need to be a part of the solution that works for me, that I don’t necessarily need to go working for a 12-year-old boy growing up in Harlem," she says. "Particularly in this post-civil rights era, when integration, freedom and equality are issues that are still unresolved, the great challenge of our generation is to recognize those differences and work with them to create something new."

After seven long years of intense postgraduate study and research, Ms. Harris says that as a teacher, she often feels as though she were caught in a fast rewind. "First you spend all this time in graduate school and then another eternity focusing on your seemingly tiny dissertation topic," she muses, as though flipping through the scenes frame by frame with her mind’s eye. "Then teaching unfolds the whole landscape again, and you feel like you have to relearn everything you were ever taught."

Still, unlike a darkened movie theater after the credits roll, in the classroom, the story always continues. "Sometimes you wonder, God, am I ever getting through to them? Are they really getting it?" she says. "You’re never sure if tomorrow your students will really hear what you’re saying, or if they’ll hear it ten years from now," she says. "Whenever the light shines, I’ll take it."

Elena Cabral '93, a staff writer for The Ford Foundation in New York, is a member of CCF's Alumni Advisory Board and a regular contributor to the magazine.

of Milbank, Tweed, Hadley & McCloy, specializing in securities and insurance class-action defense. Bruce Austern is an assistant district attorney in the Brooklyn D.A.'s office.

Matthew Epstein is a lawyer at Wachtell Lipton, having gotten his J.D. at Northwestern. He’s married with one son, Lukas. Scott Weber is an attorney at Malouf Lynch Jackson in Dallas, where he lives with wife Catherine and daughter Sarah. Merideth Schlesinger is in-house counsel at Tambrands and is married to Ken Rosh. Michael Okada is a lawyer at Wilson Sonsini in Palo Alto and is married to Annie Hall.

Finance:

Michael Lustig co-produced an award-winning documentary, The Last Klezmer, and recently co-produced Carpath: 50 Miles, 50 Years, narrated by Leonard Nimoy. Mike is a v.p. at Blackrock in charge of derivative trading and is married to Rachel Brody B'87. Alfredo Barreto is an investment banking associate at Morgan Stanley. He got an MBA at Kellogg and is married totrimina, with a baby, girl, Olivia. Jim Hogan is a senior associate at ING Capital; he married attorney Lezah Pavetti B'86 in 1991. David Silvera is a senior associate in corporate finance at Coopers & Lybrad and lives in Villanova, Pa., with wife Marilyn and their two children, Arielle and Alexandra. Alain Kodsi, recently wed to Rachel Foster, holds a J.D. from Harvard and is a v.p. in Merrill Lynch’s international private client group. Michael Parent recently returned from Poland, where he worked as consultant in the MBA Enterprise Corp. Michael now works in computer software M&A at the Updata Group. Two Columbia MBAs: Ken Sabin is a portfolio manager at JP Morgan in Los Angeles, living in Manhattan Beach with wife Anne; and Toshihiko Saito is an investment analyst at the Capital Group in Tokyo. John Chachas, a Harvard MBA, is a v.p. in investment banking at CS First Boston and is married to Diane Dougherty. Todd Berman is a v.p. in investment banking at Salomon Brothers’ London office. Todd holds a J.D. from Harvard and an LL.M. from Cambridge. Daniel Traub is a v.p. at Tandem Financial Services, an investment advisory firm. Dan, who has an MBA from Babson, lives with wife Evelyn in Natick, Mass.

Technology: Robert Brewer is living in Birmingham, Ala., and he is a project manager at SCS, a computer software company. Marc Cooper is finishing his dissertation for an MBA in interactive telecommunications at N.Y.U. while working at Citicorp in their Global Teleconference Resource Center.

Marketing: John Murphy is executive director of the Miracle Mile Chamber of Commerce in Los Angeles—Miracle Mile is the famed corridor along Wilshire Boulevard—where he lives with wife Cindy. Steve Rosenblum is a v.p. and account executive at Doremus & Company, a financial advertising firm. Steve’s currently getting an MBA at N.Y.U. and is married to Manjit Mary Kapur. Two Coloradans: Jeffrey Bernstein is living in Evergreen, where he’s a senior v.p. of marketing and programming at Request Television, and Leo分娩 Clark is project marketing manager for Johnson Controls and lives in Englewood, Colo., with wife Jolene Clark and daughter Paige. Michael Kushner is a senior project director at Weinman/Schnee, a market research firm, has a Ph.D. in philosophy from CUNY, and is married to Persephone Zill B’86.

Consulting: Paul Dauber is splitting his time between New York and Cleveland as an associate director of sales innovation at Ernst & Young. He’s traveling a lot, and keeping in shape, having run the last seven N.Y.C. marathons.

Theodore Le Guin received a master’s in applied social research from the Univ. of Michigan and is a senior researcher at Griggs-Anderson Research, a consulting firm in Portland, Ore. He and Nancy have a daughter, India. Meryl Rosofsky, a Harvard Medical School graduate, is a consultant at Andersen Consulting.

Other: Andreas Thode is pastor of an urban ministry in Toledo, Ohio, for the Evangelical Lutheran Church. He is married to Peris Althea Thode and has four children. "After several years of working with urban churches in the Brookside and other boroughs, we have spent the last four (or is it 40?) years wandering the wilderness of Ohio while completing my master’s in divinity at Trinity Lutheran Seminary in Columbus and Toledo," he writes. Andreas hopes eventually to continue his ministry in New York City. Keith Farrell is a firefighter in Long Beach, Calif., where he lives with his daughter, Mercedes. Kevin Drury is a merchandising supervisor at ASUC, the Univ. of California’s bookstore. David Poppe is South Florida editor of Florida Trend Magazine and lives in Miami Shores with wife Cherie Henderson. After seven years as a business journalist covering the entertainment and motion picture industry, Greg Tobias is embarking on a new venture in massage therapy and other forms of body-work. Jeffrey Ammeen is a musician in Montclair, N. J., with his own firm, Biggest Kids Productions.
E-mail me with any more news at eweinberger@drco.com.

Elizabeth Cohen
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So many beautiful photos I've received lately! Farah Chandu sent me a very cute family snapshot with 3-year-old Adam and 3-month-old daughter, Amina. Amina was born on January 12, right after the Blizzard of 96, and can now blow saliva bubbles, making her mama and her papa, Paul Carbone '86E, very proud.

And speaking of cute, Max Friedman, son of Suzanne Waltman and Martin Friedman '85, is adorable, and I know because I've adopted him. Max was born on March 10 in New York. Suzanne was pregnant at my wedding, as was Katie (Tkach) Dawson. Katie and husband Dick Dawson are now the happy parents of Andrew Cameron Dawson, born March 28 in Boston.

Captain Christopher N. Riga's wife, Gerri Ann, gave birth to Christopher Andrew on January 18 at the Madigan Army Hospital in Fort Lewis, Wash., where Chris is stationed with a Ranger battalion.

In non-baby-news news, Aaron T. Hogue married Hetty Cunningham '88E in August 1995. Aaron received his doctorate in psychology from Temple University in 1994 and is now program director at the Center for Research on Adolescent Drug Abuse in Philadelphia. Hetty got her M.D. from the University of Pennsylvania and is now on a National Public Health Service Scholarship at a psychiatric residency in Pennsylvania.

Aaron was full of news about other classmates. He reports that Alan Walls is a social worker in Brooklyn working with high-risk youth on education and career development skills. Susan Dreyer is completing her doctorate in education at Teachers College and is working with a satellite program of the N.Y.C. public schools, helping students who did not succeed in the regular schools. Sara Canfield received her M.D. from UC-SF and is now in her third year of a pediatrics residency at the University of Denver. Ellen Brodico is getting a doctorate in education at Penn State and plans to specialize in women's psychology and counseling.

And here is one of my own: Rica Cuenca has changed jobs. She is now the manager of policy development at the Metropolitan Transportation Authority in New York. Please write or e-mail me with any news of any kind. My e-mail address is elizabeth@swish.net.com. (And I'm the same person as Elizabeth Schwartz, only married.)

Rachelle Tunik '89 is vice president, administration and legal affairs, of Eolas Technologies in Chicago, an Internet software company that develops technologies for the World Wide Web. Among Eolas's soon-to-be-released products is "Spannery," a Web applications programming tool that would eliminate incompatibilities in operating systems—Microsoft Windows, Apple Macintosh, and Unix, for example—by moving computing functions onto the Web. "Explaining the potential is like trying to describe the impact of the telephone when it was first invented," says Ms. Tunik. "Could you have seen then what AT&T would be? And if you could, would people believe you?"

A graduate of the University of San Francisco Law School, Ms. Tunik co-founded Eolas ("Embedded Objects Linked Across Systems," as well as the Gaelic word for "knowledge") in 1994. She previously spent two years as an in-house consultant for the University of California, with duties for San Francisco General Hospital that included negotiating contracts and coordinating staff policy functions. A former crew chief of the Columbia Area Volunteer Ambulance (CAVA), Ms. Tunik has been active in the Alumni Recruitment Committee since 1990.

George Gianfranccio
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And here I thought that I, too, was going to get a summer vacation. I was actually looking forward to not handing in a Class Notes column. Eagerly, I anticipated the breaking of my own Gehrig-like streak of never missing an issue. Eight years! But nooooooo.

The always popular Jill Levey sent a last-minute dispatch including the whereabouts and going-on of several classmates.

Jennifer Ogley (nee Kong) works out of her house in Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y., as a market researcher, passing the time until she can harmonize with her babysitter quartet.

Miriam Boderic is a new addition to Westchester County, having just purchased a home there. She and her husband want to extend a hearty welcome to all our classmates nearby. And all our classmates would like to hear from you, Miriam!

The Manhattan office of Goldmark has virtually butted heads with the seams with our classmates: Ravi Singh, Jon Sobel, and former Lion high jumper (and all-around good guy) John Vaske.

After six grueling years in that same office, Ahmet Can has decided enough was enough and took a year off. He recently returned from two chilling weeks in Antarctica (a place that I've heard good things about, but have never been to) and proposed to his girlfriend. A full wedding is planned for Istanbul. What's wrong with Antarctica in the fall, Ahmet?

Speaking of marriages, Bunny Ellenert won her sweetness, Geoffrey Vincent. The specifics occurred at the Water Club and I'm sure that everything was beautiful.

Well how 'bout that? Not only was Jill Levey able to keep me working when I thought I was going to get the summer off, but dynamo that she is, managed to squeeze in her own wedding as well.

Jill married Bob Powlen at Columbia's Faculty House. Included in the ceremony was Jill's first-year roommate, Leslie Harris, who tripped in from Atlanta. Megan Caldwel, sorority sister Harlow, Patrick Killackey, John Oswald, and Alicia Reiger (née Stein) also attended.

Jill, I hope you can still find time to keep us up to date on so many of our classmates. We wish you well in your new life ahead.

And now, time for my vacation.

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Mind you, this entire column has been constructed via information received over the Internet. I thank several alumni for providing me with much information on our classmates. As a reminder, please feel free to contact me at perkel@dartmouth.edu, though this address will be changing in mid-summer. Also, feel free to blitz me with e-mails of your good friends from our class if you think they might be interested in contact on their own. We'll start with Seth Bain, who is doing very well in the Bay Area and is "the luckiest man in the world." He and his college sweetheart, Stephanie Marquet B'89, were set to be married on June 29. She is in medical school at Univ. of California, Davis. Congratulations on all the good news!

Congratulations, too, to Rachelle Tunik, who recently became a member of the Illinois State Bar. Rachelle serves as chief counsel of Eolas Technologies, an Internet/intranet software company. She is heavily involved in College affairs, acting as regional director for prospective applicants, and is interested in forming a young alumni club with Sunhee Lee '90. Contact Rachelle at rnik@eolas.com if interested. Jim Taylor assisted Rachelle in a recent College fair and has plans to become more involved in College recruiting. Rachelle writes that Matt Engels continues to commute from Chicago to Baltmor. However, Rachelle has been working on a project with Johns Hopkins Hospital. Abigail Wolf is in an ob/gyn residency program in Philadelphia, and she and her husband, Jon Weiss '88, are new homeowners.

Officially, Ellen Leuchs should be in Rachelle's paragraph, since Rachelle apprized me of Ellen's shenanigans; however, Ellen filled me in on the goings-on of folk '89ers. Hence, she leads a paragraph, too. Ellen is director of planning for Victim Services in New York, the nation's largest victim assistance organization. She's responsible for government, foundation, and corporate fundraising, new program development, and some strategic planning for the $25 million private agency. Ellen writes: "It's the hardest, most challenging job I've ever had, and it's great!" Ellen is still in touch with fellow Carman 11 floormates (greetings to Keith Farrol '86, our R.A.) Betina Jean-Louis, Glen James, and Jennifer Koch-Weser. Betina is in the home stretch of her Ph.D. in child development psychology at Yale, and was a bridesmaid at Jennifer's wedding (Glen and Ellen were there, too). Jennifer, who received her M.A. in Japanese literature at Indiana Univ., and her husband, John Cullen, are living in D.C. Glen is a v.p. at Bear Stearns. Andrew Polk is living in Boston and is working as an attorney. Guy Molian is in France; he earned the French equivalent of an MBA, and is working for Ford France. Andrea Miller is the director of public affairs at the Center for Reproductive Law and Policy. Not only does she live in Ellen's block in Brooklyn, but she also introduced Ellen to her significant other,
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My CCT neighbor, Amy Perkel '89, provides the following info: Gregg Gittens is now at the Amos Tuck School at Dartmouth. Greg worked at AT&T before starting business school and aims to continue in the telecom industry. Kathrin Wanner is an associate in Milbank, Tweed, Hadley & McCloy's litigation department. While visiting Dartmouth, she and Amy rekindled competitive fires on the tennis court—both won Columbia's team. After graduating from Kellogg, Jim Dignan '91 is headed to D.C. to work as a portfolio manager for Fannie Mac. Jason Au, always a man ahead of his time, e-mailed the following from Chicago: He's a home owner and a car owner (and a little bit too smug about the Bulls). He reports that when visiting family in Singapore a while back, he ran into Jennifer Thompson, who he now hears is engaged. He also sees Sunhee Lee quite a bit; she has finished law school and will be starting at Sidley & Austin in Chicago, where she lives with her husband, Laird. Jason also lets us know that Hilary Nover is now the mother of a baby boy and all along the lines of college. Marc LeVander, a former swimming teammate of Jason's, is now married and living in Colorado. Another former swimmer, Bill Day, is also married, but Jason hasn't heard from him since Bill joined the Peace Corps and went to Poland. Cathy So moved with her husband, Conrad, to Hong Kong. They met at Columbia Law School, and were married last year, with Regina Downey by their side as maid of honor. Regina works for a law firm in Juarez, Mexico while he pursues his "interest in inner-city educational non-profit in Chicago that funds a squatter's community in the gulf War!" Instead, I thought that like a great minimalist or a fluxus artist we should have no notes before our reunion, making us only all the more curious about how fat someone became before seeing him or her this June with a healthy mixture of dread and shock. It worked. Our reunion was (adorably) (incidentally being unable to attend because of an awful bout of gout). But now the embargo is lifted and I can once again regale you with happy tales of our splendid class.

I received a whole mess of replies to the Fifth Reunion questionnaire, which will forever be known as the "Class Correspondent's secret little best friend." Mary Patillo, one of the sweetest people in our class, is a graduate student at the University of Chicago, where she has already received her master's in sociology and is toiling away on her dissertation. Mary has continued to be active in the Catholic Church and is working with a youth group and a choir...I never knew her outside of seeing her name in the facebook, but Jessica Hamburger writes that she is a research scientist in Washington, D.C., where she works with Chinese experts in promoting energy efficiency policy. Now if only you can get them to work on that darn human rights thing...According to her survey, Renee Pearl is a professional chef at Verbenza, a relatively new restaurant on Irving Place in Manhattan, and promises all of the above food if we ever show up...at least a topiad "hello!!" Matthew Freedman is another D.C. denizen. He is an energy policy analyst for Public Citizen and is planning to attend Harvard Law School this fall...Paul Kahanisky, the man most likely to supplant the retired Bob Lipsyte in 30 years, sent me a terrific letter last September and I never wrote him back. Paul left his clerkship at The New York Times in (you guessed it) D.C. and moved to California, where he coaches the Raiders for The Oakland Tribune and its four sister papers. In the same letter, Sam Puathasnanon claims that "everything that Paul wrote is a big fat lie." Sam, Paul, and Dave Lowenberg formed the triumvirate of sports editors at Spectator and now only Paul is following the calling because Sam just finished his first year at Loyola Law School in California...I had the privilege of knowing Marc Rosenblum while in college and then had the misfortune of falling out of touch with him after graduation. Through the miracles of the web, I finally discovered what befell Marc and Katie Sellers, namely, they got married. The ceremony was held last September at the farm of Katie's parents outside of Columbus, Ohio. Marc is working on his Ph.D. at Univ. of California, San Diego, while Katie is applying to a master's program in social work for this fall...Paul Fortunato is a "communications manager" at a non-profit in Chicago that funds inner-city educational programs...After writing a withering diatribe against the College's football team, David Kaiser was last seen driving across the country in a VW bus...Forgetting that Northern Exposure was canceled, Evan Schultz is clerking for a judge in Alaska...Marielle Ojeen is living in Colorado Springs where she is the director of public relations for the Consumer Credit Counseling Service of southern Colorado...Sarkis Jbejian graduated from Columbia Law School and is now an attorney in Hong Kong for the powerful law firm of Cravath, Swaine & Moore...There is at least one more class member who went on to Columbia Law and is now at the Washington Post...Antonio Ocasio. Tony is interning for a law firm in Juarez, Mexico while he pursues his "interest in Latin American business..." Connie McVey was a social worker at an inner-city public school in Rochester and at a private psychiatric hospital. She is now doing social work in a squatters' community in Guatemala, where she is devising a program "around issues of alcoholism and sexual abuse as well as working in the tutoring program for the children..." Sounds cool enough...Daryl Colden graduated from med school at SUNY, Stony Brook and was scheduled to begin his residency at Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary this July...Thomas Dunlap finished his first year at a vice president for Citicorp in Tampa...Another person in a foreign land is Jennifer Bower, who has spent the last four years in Moscow for Ernst & Young, where she is a consultant in corporate finance...Last but not least is Sara Armstrong. After completing her two-year
commitment in rural Louisiana with Teach for America (that's Buchanan country Sara!), she returned to her high school alma mater, the Peddie School in Highstown, N.J., where she teaches history, coaches, and lives in a dorm... That's it. Please send me mail because there won't be any more questionnaires for five years... For those of you who are curious, I am doing very well after the second indictment was thrown out and I am now enrolled in the home release program. Again, send mail.

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Well folks, I have to say that this e-mail address thing has been a blessing so far. I've already received a deluge of e-mail from from '92ers. Please keep them coming; if nothing else, it saves postage.

Rich Rosovich dropped me an e-mail from "the great wild West." Rich is currently living working-going to school in Denver. He is working on his master's in education, which he will complete in two years. He hopes to teach social studies in Denver area schools during that time.

Rich told me that Andy Coniguglia has graduated from Denver University Law and passed the bar. Peter Hatch is at the Kennedy School of Government working on an M.P.A. degree. I also heard from Clay Arnold. By the time you read this, he will be a graduate of Boston University School of Law, where he served as editor-in-chief for the Boston University Public Interest Law Journal. He'll be spending the summer in Boston, studying for the New York bar. In the fall, he'll begin work for the Rochester, N.Y. law firm of Harter, Secrest, & Emery.

Clay told me that Jon Dowell is at Baillt Hall Law School (University of California, Berkeley), living with Matthew Grant (who works for a software company).

He also said that Andrew Vladeck recently embarked on a journey to the New Orleans Jazz and Heritage Festival. He's living in N.Y.C. Clay has also been busy on the Internet, maintaining contact with Katharine Iskrent '94 via e-mail. She lives in Berkeley.

Brian Farran wrote to say that after working two years on the psychiatric unit at Beth Israel Medical Center in Manhattan, he's finishing his first year in Fordham's clinical psychology Ph.D. program. He will be externing at Metropolitan Hospital next year, working with mentally ill chemical abusers. Most important, Brian, living in Park Slope, Brooklyn, is listed in the phone book, and would love to hear from his '92 classmates.

Lori Taliafero-Thompson definitely wins the award for most creative submission to this column. She and her husband, Sam, sent me a "baseball card" announcing the birth of their son, Alexander, on January 24, 1996. The little slugger weighed in at 8 lbs., 4 oz., and measured 21 inches. Projections have Alexander being a part of the Class of 2018.

On a personal note: many of you have asked, "Was that you at the Knicks-Indiana game on March 20?" The answer is yes. If you have no idea what I'm talking about, don't worry—you'll find out at our reunion next year. 'Til next time. Keep those e-mails— to jeremy@panix.com—letters, and notes coming. Any mail that isn't a bill or junk is good mail.

Elena Cabral
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The last time I heard from Aileen Torres, she had just finished a whirlwind tour of Europe and South America and was about to begin a job as a trial preparation assistant in the Manhattan District Attorney's office. While working for the two lawyers assigned to the N.Y.C. subway bombing case, Aileen said she learned that, like the Unabomber, the defendant, Edward Leary, also has ties to the Ivy League. She says she attended Columbia Engineering and was due to graduate with the class of 1968, but never finished.

Disenchanted with criminal law, Aileen moved to the illustrious firm of McDermott, Will & Emery but ultimately decided to pursue a master's degree in education at Teachers College. Recently she went to Chicago for a reunion of friends from Carnegie Hall's sixth floor, "a.k.a. The Nunnery," she says. Among the sisters who showed up were Linda Ayalia, now an educational advisor to the League of United Latin American Citizens in Corpus Christi, Texas, Rose Ugartre, an auditor for the Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago, and Angela Herman, a law student at the University of California, Berkley. Kerry Ogle, who attended Uniondale High School with Aileen, is working towards a master's in international affairs at the University of Pittsburgh.

I spent some time catching up with Spectator pal David Shimkin via e-mail right before he was about to start his final exams at Cornell Law School. Afterwards, Shimkin, who worked for the Bronx D.A. last summer, moved to Delray Beach, Fl., to work in the Broward County State Attorney's Office (for the Ft. Lauderdale prosecutor). The Bronx native claims he'll settle there when he graduates next year, but I have a feeling that one day he'll forsake palm trees for golf courses and return to the Grand Concourse, where I hear the view from the Supreme Court building is way more interesting.

Eliza Gatto wrote from her new home on West End Avenue, where she recently moved from a lower east-side-floor loft that she shared with Jeff Sweat '95 across the street from my building. Eliza is the assistant editor of an international television and film magazine and had just returned from Cannes when she sent me her note. She also informed me that Rachel Mintz is at Teachers College studying art education and has devoted her apartment to art and the Yankees. Arik Zaider is still at Columbia P&S. John Anzalone should be finishing George Washington Law right about now. Mia Ricci just graduated from Penn Law School, and Duane Hebert, rumor has it, is a banker in New York. Matthew Henry, still pursuing a master's program in sports psychology, writes that he is now focusing his studies on adolescents and is currently developing a workshop for parents who tend to push their kids a little too hard when it comes to making the winning point. In the same note, Matthew congratulated the Lions' track team for "swimming out of the cellar" at the Ivy League Championships last spring. His younger brother Ben '98 is a runner on the track.

Matthew is also the sprint coach for Miramonte High School in Orinda, Calif., which he says sends at least one worthy soul to Columbia every year. He asked me to put out a call on the whereabouts of Nkem Okpokwasi and Steve Etelgeorge.

While shopping in his hometown of Santa Cruz, Matthew spotted a CU cap on the head of Lucy Ruwhit's younger brother, which led to a reunion with Lucy at Stanford, where she is a first-year medical student. He says it was somewhat intimidating to meet some of her classmates.

"Well, once I graduated from Harvard, I spent a year backpacking in the Himalayas collecting bacteria for a study that I published just last month." Yeah, so this guy going to turn to twenty years from now when his son's pitching slump leaves him miserable on the mound? You're the man, Matthew.

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As a fairly new transplant to Seattle (many of us thought it had already passed its peak as America's in-city, but apparently Newsweek had other ideas in its cover story last spring), I'd like to spend this column exploring the varying positions on the subject of what to do about this Emerald City while, of course, interspersing updates on our classmates.

1. It rains all the time. This is no myth. Especially during the spring. Makes it tough to see the stars. Of course, that wouldn't matter to Ben Oppenheimer, studying astronomy at Caltech, who helped discover the first confirmed brown dwarf star. Roy Gal is also studying astronomy at Caltech. Enjoying a different kind of rain—in the Brazilian rainforest—is Kay Bailey, who spent several months in Brazil learning Portuguese and traveling. She plans to attend Tulane's Latin American studies program in the fall. Molly Holschauer moved to Argentina to teach English. Recently returned from South America is Michael Cervieri, who's now doing freelance writing in New York. Matt Eddy is also connected to that continent, as South America production liaison for Sesame Street at the Children's Television Workshop.

2. Home of the Frappuccino.
And thank goodness indeed for Howard Schultz and Starbucks; how else would we all stay awake? And working hard are a bunch of lawyers-to-be: Emilie Hsu is at Columbia Law; with Shany Ness and Patricia Nadar. Emilie plans to work for Winthrop, Stimson, Putnam & Roberts this summer. Negar Nabavineje transferred from Penn Law to Columbia Law. Also in law school: Russell Sacks, at the University of Toronto; Robert Nuss MicroLaughlin, at the University of Chicago; Tiffany Ngeo, at Boston University; and Elliot Regenstein, at Michigan Law to Columbia Law. Also in law school is Nabavineje from Penn Law to Columbia Law; and the summer in Italy; Tiffany Ngeo, at Columbia and plans to spend the summer in Italy; Jonathan Cortell, who is in a master’s program at SIPA; and James Kessenides, still studying at Yale. Mason Kirby is also there, studying architecture. Stephanie Geosip is off to study public policy at the Kennedy School at Harvard. Paul Bollysky is still at Oxford, working on the evolutionary biology of the HIV virus; he will be an assistant dean next year in St. John’s College, Oxford while he finishes his research. Molly Murray is finishing her second year studying literature at Cambridge. Sharon Landres plans to study contemporary Jewish life in East Central Europe at Lincoln, Oxford, and the Keith Murray Senior Scholarship. Chris Williams is still at Columbia P‘97, and Ramona Elberle wrote she’ll be entering the master’s program in public health at UCLA.

4. The Kingdome is ecologically unsafe, Untria. At least thus far. It (and I) survived last spring’s earthquake (my first) with flying colors. But lots of 94 classmates are moving the world in their own ways. Last I heard, Shawn Vietor was still in Shreveport, La., with Teach for America, but he was looking for teaching jobs that might lead her back to the Northeast, and Laura Jacobs was still teaching kindergarten in L.A. Kim Worobec is working as research director for the Coalition Against Handgun Violence in Washington, D.C., and Dara Lestrate is working for the Civil Rights Division of the Justice Department. Imara Jones is also in the nation’s capital, working as an internal consultant for AmeriCorps. Castillo is working at the Columbia Scholastic Press Association, and Mattias Almers works for a biotech research and consulting firm.

Carlen Powell is in Accra, Ghana, teaching at the Ghana International School. Andrew Russo is with the Maryknoll, and Jamie Ziefert is the head brewer at ASCA’s, a Manhattan investment management firm.

5. Bill Gates is omnipresent. Maybe he isn’t, but it sometimes seems like Microsoft is. Especially with its new on-line magazine (see the goofy picture of a slicker-clad Michael Kinsley on the aforementioned Newsweek cover). Lots of our classmates are working in the ever-expanding computer/communications/media world. Elizabeth Berke was recently promoted to marketing manager for the pension marketing department at Sanford C. Bernstein and now gets to look out over Central Park from her office window. Jon Mooser works for the Children’s Television Workshop, and Mac Adams works for MTV News. Illana Haiken is at Day & Date, and Jeremy Workman and Alex Rubin ’95 recently won the Slamdance for documentary. Karl Cluck is working for Comedy Central. Danny Fusco is working as a speechwriter for Kathleen Kennedy Townsend, lieutenant governor of Maryland. And I (obviously) have found a home in Seattle, where in addition to culling thoughts on the city, I’m working as a business reporter for the Seattle Times. Thanks to those who made this column possible: Emilie Hsu, Ramona Elberle, Lee Mac Adams, Shawn Vietor, Elliot Regenstein and Shawn Landres. If you sent news and it missed my column, feel free to e-mail me at mala@pseu.edu.

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After one year out of the College, it seems that a good number of us are in graduate schools, many health related.

Jennifer Ross started medical school at Cornell in the fall, while Jimmy Hung starts at the University of Maryland. Gladys Chen finished her first year of medical school at Syracuse, as Robert Lin did at UCLA, while Peter Mars, Roby, and Carmela completed one year at SUNY- Downstate, as did Nina Phatak at the University of Rochester. Winfred Teng, who e-mailed most of this information, will begin her second year at N.Y.U. Dental School in the fall. At Columbia, June Boonyassat will start Dental School, also this fall. Maya Shetreat reports that she performed research in schizophrenia and Parkinson’s disease at Columbia-Presbyterian this past year and will begin at Albert Einstein School of Medicine in September. She will join Yoram Padeh and Israel Kochin, who both finished their first years. Over in Connecticut, former Fiji brother Gordon Haave was elected to the Greenwich Representative Town Meeting last November, so now serves on the legislative and rules committees, and is the Libertarian Party’s first elected official in Connecticut.

Elizabeth Olesh e-mailed to say that she is working as program coordinator at the Port Washington Library on Long Island. Since October, she has been helping put together some 20 programs per week, including National Library Week Fest with a keynote address by Nat Hentoff. She plans to attend library school at Queens College in the fall. Paul Chusso and Brett Forman, an editor at Columbia Magazine, can be seen around the city with their band, El Caminos; they played at Wetlands in May. Hilton Romanski, who says he loves his job at J. P. Morgan on Wall Street, reports that he has taken up archery: “I think it’s great and I shoot as straight as an arrow.”

Mala Iqbal writes that she enjoyed working for the education department of the Whitney Museum in New York this past January, and is now a six-month teaching assistant at the National College of Art in Pakistan. Many other classmates have studied and worked abroad. Jeremy Senderowicz and Chana Sondow are in Israel working and studying. While there, they dated, became engaged and set the date for August. Jeremy will attend Columbia Law School in the fall. Ezra Robison also spent the past year studying in Israel; he now works as an actuary in Manhattan and plans to marry Ziva Mann B’97 this summer. In Germany, Anna Park Kim explored art history on a Fulbright Scholarship; she will spend the coming year studying in Paris.

Thanks for all the e-mail and letters. You can still e-mail me at janetfr@pseu.edu until October. Have a great summer and keep the letters coming!

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475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917
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We’ve made it. Class of 1996! I would like to extend hearty congratulations to all of our College classmates for your achievements over the past four years. It is hard to believe it’s time for us to face the real world now, isn’t it? So, what lies in the future for the Class of ’96? Investment banking seems to be quite popular with our class: Stephanie Gruffat will be working at the United Bank of Switzerland, Whitney Berkowitz at Oppenheimer & Co., Jeremy Kawaller at Price Waterhouse, and Jennifer Sullivan at Lehman Brothers.

On the medical school front, Uchenna Agbon is going to work for a time at a prep school; Michele Rosenbaum will continue her studies at Columbia; Will Savage and Elena Khazanova will be going to Cornell; and Arnold Kim will be studying at Virginia Medical College.

And what about all of our aspiring attorneys-to-be? Tom Humphries plans to be a paralegal at Hughes, Hubbard & Reed before attending law school, Susanna Buerkel is continuing her studies at Columbia Law, Lisa Courtney will be going to Fordham Law, and Darren Schlanger plans to go to Harvard Law after deferring for a year to write and work in San Francisco.

Some of our classmates will be jet-setting across oceans to pursue a wide array of interests, like Susannah Vance, who is traveling to Morocco to teach English; Mirella Cheeseeman, who will be working in France in film production; Genevieve Connors, who will be studying at Cambridge on the Kellett fellowship; Mike Robbins, who will be working for the Japanese government in Kyoto; Julie Satow, who will be studying religious studies at Hebrew University in Jerusalem; and Leila Kazemi and Matt Lasner, who will be continuing their studies at the London School of Economics.

Other news? Jennifer Fishbein will be attending graduate school at N.Y.U.; Tom Kitt is planning to pursue his musical career; Evan Malter will be working as a play-by-play radio announcer for Hockey Central; and Brandon Kessler will continue to run his independent law firm, Messenger Records, here in New York.

As for me, I will be attending Northwestern Law School in the fall. I don’t have an e-mail address there yet, but for now, you can send me news through the Swiftnet. Again, congratulations to all of you—here’s looking at you, Class of 1996!
Hoping fervently
You may care to know the views of one alumnus regarding the plan to dispense with the name of Ferris Booth Hall along with the structure itself.

Although I have been assured that the understanding with the Booth family called for the retention of the name as long as the building stood, and I certainly look forward to visiting the new student center when it has been erected, I am hoping fervently that we have seen the last of these name switches on campus. Ours must surely be the only major university to persist in the sorry practice, as I see it, of changing the names of buildings when someone comes along with some money; or, perhaps, when the Trustees have allowed themselves to be taken in by the reasoning of administrative functionaries whose zeal for “progress” may have rendered them unmindful of the University’s traditions.

When I was an undergraduate, back in the 30’s, Butler Library was South Hall; Wallach Hall was Livingston Hall; Minor Latham Playhouse over at Barnard was Brinckerhoff Theater; the Katherine Bache Miller Theater was McMillin Academic Theater, and so on.

With respect to Ferris Booth Hall, the administration is presumably not unprepared for expressions of protest within the University community. I am reminded of those days, some decades ago, when a plot was actually afoot to erect two modernistic towers on South Field. This dismal scheme was thwarted largely when the College alumni voiced their exasperation, and I should not be surprised if firm objection were to emerge in the Booth instance as well.

Herbert Silverman ’37
NEW YORK, N.Y.

Letters (continued from page 3)

and the inculcation of informed independence? I find the absence jarring, much as I understand fiscal realities.

Buildings, more pay, and other listed good things the students’ tuition will supply as the result of more market share of the recruit pool have their place, but they should not be claimed as the first and highest uses to be addressed. Reinventing the proceeds in the human potential of the undergraduate body would be more like it.

William D. Carey ’40
WASHINGTON, D.C.

All we needed was a chance
David Kaiser’s long letter [Fall ’95] advocating the termination of football ignores some of the great values of keeping the program viable.

My wife Glanny and I recently attended a gathering of Columbia athletes from the early 1980’s in Myrtle Beach, S.C. (which I wrote up in my newspaper column, “The Lion’s Roar,” in the Athol/Orange, Mass. Town Crier, under the headline “Each One His Own Affirmative Action Program”). The reunion wasn’t just for football players; basketball, baseball and crew were well represented.

At the breakfast dinner, I looked around and thought how fortunate I was to have rubbed shoulders with these fellows. We came from all over, yet there had been a common purpose and theme in our lives.

My teammates had been excellent students as well as athletes. Many had been high school All-Americans from Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Jersey or New England, all either on scholarship or members of Naval ROTC. (As a veteran on the G.I. Bill, I was neither.) To enter Columbia, we all needed solid College Board scores and high class rankings. Football players were a dime a dozen, but Columbia wouldn’t waste time with fellows who didn’t have the potential to succeed academically. The courses were all rigorous, without a “gut” to be had. If you were having trouble, the athletic department might provide a temporary tutor, and that was it. Student athletes worked hard in kitchens and laundries or bussing tables. We ate a lot of Spam, sardines and crackers. We’d hitchhike to visit our parents; there was no money for trains or buses. I never heard any bitching from any of the guys—we wanted to be at Columbia.

In those days, the rich athletes went to Harvard, Yale or Princeton. If you were poor and smart and motivated, like Lou Gehrig ’25 or Sid Luckman ’39, you went to Columbia. Back then a young man’s social and economic status were determined largely by his father’s occupation. My father, Tony, was an immigrant Italian laborer in the Athol Water Dept. Though we had little money, my folks would have kicked my butt if I had ever moaned that we were poor.

My teammates’ fathers were also working men. They were bricklayers, milkmen, shop workers, coal miners, carpenters and firemen. Our folks helped us with what they could, but essentially we were on our own, the way it ought to be. We believed we could aspire to be the best we could be, and didn’t settle for being second-rate whiners.

I looked around at our reunion dinner and felt a brotherly pride. That one, a Marine Corps colonel and veteran pilot, had been the top gun of his time; that one was a chief surgeon at the Mayo Clinic; that one was president of a huge insurance company. We had become teachers, engineers, businessmen, dentists, psychologists.

But at one time we had all been poor boys. All we ever needed was one chance to work hard and to dream and to make our dreams come true. Columbia gave us that chance.

John F. Casella ’54
ORANGE, MASS.

The writer, a retired high school teacher and newspaperman, was an outstanding Columbia tackle in his day, earning All-Ivy, All-East, and All-Italian-American honors (“along with a fellow named Alan Ameche”). —Editor

Horn tooters and halfbacks
I join my friend and classmate Daniel Hoffman [Letters, Fall ’95] in withholding financial support. The handling of football is only one in a group of difficulties I have with the College, but it is one of the serious ones. Much of what David Kaiser ’91 says in his detailed analysis is to the point.

During the long losing streak that ended in ’88, I took a certain satisfaction in the idea that maybe the team’s record proved that Columbia was doing something right about intercollegiate athletics, showing a sublime disregard for winning at all costs and a devotion to education, the proper concern of a college.

Then came the reported request for an apparent easing of league admission standards for football players, and I perceived that we were on the slippery slope to the idiocy that surrounds me.

Fund Report corrections
The College Fund has announced the following corrections to its report on the 43rd Annual Fund:

John W. Balet ’25 and Joseph D. Coffee, Jr. ’41 should have been listed as members of the John Jay Associates; William M. Landes ’60, a Sponsor of the John Jay Associates, should also have been denoted as P’97.

The Fund Office regrets these errors. Any further corrections will be printed in future issues of CCT.
here in Big Ten country. To top it all, a lame excuse was found in a supposed relaxation for other desirable but less scholarly sorts, such as musicians. Damn it—that's my subject, and in my class several stupid musicians like me received the degree with honors!

Mr. Kaiser unfortunately makes this same analogy. The repetition suggests that something has changed since my day. Is there a misperception about the place that music should hold in the curricula at an institution like Columbia? Does the College think of musicians as horn tooters and cymbal bashers, rather than as scholars in a very legitimate scholarly discipline (since Greek antiquity)? Is the trouble within the Music Department? Obviously this is another area of concern to me and another factor in my unwillingness to support.

Mr. Kaiser is correct in seeing parallels to the University of Chicago. No one here in mid-America doubts the status of that institution, and it survives quite well fiscally without the supposed incentive of winning football. Do Columbia's coffers really benefit from a winning team? Do athletics bring contributions for anything but new stadia (that was another appeal that turned me off)? Do they add to the reputation that we want for an institution of advanced scholarly endeavor?

Mr. Kaiser may be right about extracurricular activities in general. I taught at Columbia from 1954 to 1961 and conducted the University Chorus for five of those years. Like my predecessors in the past, I had to work to keep it even marginal (and shortly thereafter it died). One reason was the unwillingness of students to make the necessary time commitment. Any faculty member has heard excuses for late papers or poor exams because of an extracurricular activity. I once had a student plead “tennis team” when he wanted me to change an F in Music Humanities.

Maybe Mr. Kaiser’s plan goes too far, but the direction of athletics, especially the major sports, is surely the wrong one educationally. The College could bow out of football with honor at this point. If it means leaving the Ivy League it would only redound to Columbia’s credit, for it would signal a loss of integrity by a group of schools formerly prestigious for their educational excellence.

F. Mark Siebert ’48
SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Virtue and happiness
Andrew Delbanco ["Have American’s Lost Their Sense of Evil?" Fall 1996] has picked up the stick by the wrong end. This would be humorous if it were not so profoundly sad. What Americans have lost, or rather rejected, is their sense of what the Cynics of ancient Greece called virtue, for which one might use the Buddhist term right action. What Mr. Delbanco calls “irony” in this instance is more properly understood as “cynicism”: the belief that people are motivated in all their actions entirely by selfishness, which in turn gives rise to a contemptuous disbelief in human goodness and sincerity.

What has caused this feeling to arise is the recent and quite sudden loss of faith in the two pillars of American culture: capitalism and Christianity. Americans have begun to realize that we have sold a cultural bill of goods: neither the accumulation of wealth, nor the dogmatic maintenance of religious tradition has very much to do with a real sense of personal rightness, of living what might be called “the good life.” What Mr. Delbanco interprets as mere relativism is in fact only a precursor of a major sea change in American life—the growth from the adolescent’s credulity and gullibility towards the mature judgment of an adult.

He misses two of the most important facets of the coming change, both of which arise out of feminism, the last great wave of change. This is not surprising, because they appear at the fringes of society, among the outsiders and outcasts—like most crucial movements, such as Christianity itself, modern democracy, abolitionism, and Marxism.

The first of these new movements is the rise of what are presciently called “New Age Religions.” What we forget is that until recently, genuine freedom of religion was only a myth in this society, as Abner Kneeland found out in the 1830’s. One had only the freedom to practice what Da Free John (one of the new Western spiritual teachers) calls “downtown religion.” The Mormons found this out and had to move to a place where they could become the majority and begin to oppress other rebels.

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Perhaps the most unusual development along this line is the re-emergence of Paganism, or more properly, Wicca, the dreaded natural religion that main line Christianity has demonized and persecuted for centuries. It is only really since the cultural revolution of the 60’s that it has become possible to state publicly that one is a witch and expect not to be physically attacked. The basic tenet of Wicca is, “If it harms no one, do what thou wilt.” This is surprisingly similar to the idea of protecting “life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness” on which this country was ostensibly based, but which may only now be coming to fruition.

Challenging traditional moral values and drawing one’s own conclusions is a daring and dangerous process (much like separating from one’s family during late adolescence), and it has called forth a powerful backlash. And unfortunately, just as with adolescents exploring new freedom, there is room for a lot of mistakes which we are definitely making. But the rejection of these traditional values is emphatically not a rejection of the possibility of any moral compass and in fact demonstrates the powerful search for genuine virtue now under way in American society.

The second great change which is destined to transform the center is the rise of the lesbian and gay freedom movement, which offers our society genuine escape from the straitjacket of conventionality in sexual and personal conduct—as epitomized in Christianity by the Puritans—and from the intolerance in the area of general spirituality which had its extreme exemplar in the Inquisition. The Judeo-Christian tradition in general has been remarkable in its ferocity towards other religious and sexual customs, unlike, for example, Hinduism and Buddhism.

This movement opens the possibility of a mature approach to sexuality unapproachable before now in American society, in which one takes personal responsibility for one’s sexuality, rather than faithfully and unquestioningly accepting any traditional forms. To see how far we have and have not come, one can reflect on the persecution of the early Mormons for daring to revive the Biblical tradition of multiple wives. And it was only a relative moment ago when long hair in men was considered to be a sign of effeminacy and often served as a justification for physical assault.

In short, what we are witnessing in this society is the beginning of a genuine

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search for what the authentic Cynics termed virtue. We have learned that we cannot rely on tradition or enshrined religious leaders to teach us what this means, and we are beginning to realize that we must discover this within. The next developments will probably be rather messy, but also exciting and ultimately very hopeful.

Robert Daniel Ennis ’67
SEBASTOPOL, CALIF.

### Dulles and Dutch Schultz

In the odd more than quarter-century since I left universities to live and write in Los Angeles, I’ve faced some evils and I’ve seen a lot of ironies. I’ve dealt with Academy Award winners, Manson family members, honest cops, Black Panthers, yellow entertainment lawyers, prostitutes, despot producers, FBI informers, heroic people outside the law, and arrant cowards working for it. Evil comes as monstrouness in political systems and nuclear families, and its characteristics are the same regardless of scale and across ideologies. CCT sums up the thesis of Andrew Delbanco’s excerpt in these words: “The modern culture of irony, wherein neither God nor the Devil counts for much, has drained our society
of a clear notion of ethical responsibility..." That simply will not wash.

To denigrate irony because of ironists is about as silly as dismissing science because of Scientologists. Irony may be a term to describe some balancing and restorative force in human affairs. What we call justice may even be in it. An appreciation of irony is the realization that unintended consequences may manifest some deeper order.

Professor Delbanco asks, "Can irony yield any sense of evil?" Of course it can. To use one of his examples, under Dulles's anti-Soviet foreign policy, the U.S. government knocked Mussadeq off in Iran and put in the Shah, and the ironic consequence is the Shiite Islamic Republic. The fact that some Soviet leaders were sociopaths buys U.S. sociopaths nothing, any more than having Dutch Schultz killed bought Lucky Luciano a place among the good guys.

The presence of irony demands deeper questions about evil. Is evil a fundamental incompetence at life? Some narcissistic disorder? Dominance by the brain's limbic system? A function of neurochemistry which evolutionary psychologists might describe more accurately than people in the humanities? Bad DNA? Plain choice? Something is going on here that's a whole lot more interesting than who has the real pieties in which culture's handbook.

Professor Delbanco might want to talk to some of the cops who patrol Columbia's precinct, or volunteer some time with abused kids. He'll meet good people who have a sense of their responsibilities in the universe and don't require a smile from a deity to do the right thing or blame some devil when they see evil. Professor Delbanco may find things more helpful once he gets out of the movie houses. There's plenty of work left to do.

Arthur M. Eisenston '63
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

OUT TO LUNCH ON THE DEFICIT

Read your interesting interview [Fall '95] with George Stephanopoulos '82, who inadvertently touched on the problems the Clinton Administration has created for itself. I am a native New Yorker who was shipped South to train for World War II, and came back to live there after my discharge from overseas duty with Patton's 3rd Army, Combat Engineers.

The Clintons have done nothing criminally wrong. They just did what is customary in Southern politics. What hurts them is when they try to cover it up, raising suspicions that there really is something to hide. Another self-inflicted wound is the habit of talking in buzz words, for example, when Mr. Stephanopoulos blames the Republicans for creating the anti-government mood. Even George McGovern has complained about the overbearing load of government regulation on small business. And he's no Republican!

Mr. Stephanopoulos refers to The Death of Common Sense, which makes an important point he omits: that if a privilege is extended to any group in society as a perpetuity, a major resentment will be caused. We are seeing this in the arguments (right or wrong) over affirmative action and welfare. When he speaks of "investments" in education, health care and other areas, the opposition hears a euphemism for "spending." They say if the U.S. keeps borrowing to pay its bills, the interest on the national debt will eventually consume the annual Federal budget. Social programs will face zero funding, or taxes will go out of sight. This is Rep. John Kasich's argument. I believe President Clinton once noted that the Federal budget is now balanced except for the interest payable. In short, the entire budget deficit is interest. George Stephanopoulos seems to be "out to lunch" on this.

John S. Ripandelli '40
TALLAHASSEE, FLA.
The Berlin experiments

In his letter in the Fall 1995 CCT, Sal Dangelo '63 refers to a plaque at the University of Rome claiming the first successful experiment in atomic fission took place there under the direction of (future) Columbia Professor Enrico Fermi.

In fact, fission was discovered at the Kaiser-Wilhelm-Institute for Chemistry in Berlin (renamed the Max-Planck-Institute for Chemistry and moved to Mainz after World War II) by Otto Hahn and Fritz Strassmann in 1938. After bombarding uranium with neutrons, they detected the light elements barium, lanthanum, and cerium, in addition to the normal heavy element radioactive decay products of uranium.

Hahn sent his results in a letter to his long-time associate, Lise Meitner, who had recently fled Germany to Sweden because she was Jewish. She and her nephew Otto Frisch, who had fled to Denmark, clarified the observations as resulting from the splitting of uranium into smaller atoms. Hahn later received the Nobel Prize for this discovery.

The Hahn and Strassmann experiments occurred almost precisely when Fermi was in Stockholm receiving the Nobel Prize for Physics, after which, Fermi made many fundamental discoveries associated with radioactivity, but fission was not one of them. As a member of the scientific staff at the Max-Planck-Institute for Chemistry, and as far as I know the only Columbia graduate here, I figure it’s up to me to set the record straight.

Steven L. Goldstein '76
Mainz, Germany

After Hiroshima

CCT's fine article on the Manhattan Project (“Columbia's Wartime Secret,” Summer '95) hit home for me.

It was on July 30, 1945 that the PBM flying boat crew—of which I was co-pilot—was declared ready for combat. After being commissioned an ensign that April, I had reported to the Banana River Naval Air Station, where I joined two officers and nine enlisted men to form our flight crew. After three months' training, we were ready. Our orders were to report to San Diego on our way to the western Pacific and—no doubt—the final invasion of Japan.

But before going to the Pacific, I had a chance to go home to New Jersey to see my parents one more time. As I rode the rails up the East Coast, I reflected on the odyssey that had brought me this far.

It was 40 months since I had begun my military career by joining the Marines—about three months after Pearl Harbor. I eventually volunteered for Navy flight training, which involved an extraordinary amount of preparation and schooling all over the country. Now, some three years later, I was about to face my ultimate destiny, as well trained as a man could be.

A few days after I joined my parents, the Army Air Force dropped a bomb on Hiroshima. I was appalled at the devastation of Hiroshima, but—like all Americans then—I was relieved at the thought that the war might be over. I still have doubts about whether the Nagasaki bombing, three days later, was really necessary, but who am I to criticize those who ended that terrible war, and possibly saved my life as well? That week, there was no celebration in our house, only relief.

The war ended, but I still reported to San Diego on August 23. Then I was sent up to Alameda Naval Air Station in Oakland. It was chaotic there—they all wanted to get out of the service at once. But I really enjoyed flying planes, and I didn't want to quit before I had even started. I decided to stay in the Navy. Besides, San Francisco was still celebrating. We partied from noon to midnight every day for a month. I really loved Navy life!

Soon we reassembled our crew and headed to Hawaii, where I visited Pearl Harbor—a sad moment indeed. Then we flew to Saipan, and finally—on November 10—landed in Tokyo Bay. We moored our flying boat to a buoy and took the launch to our new home—a seaplane tender.

For two months, we hauled mail back and forth between Yokosuka (on Tokyo Bay) and Sasebo (on the southern island of Kyushu), making several stops at ports on the inland sea. On one stopover, we stayed long enough to visit Hiroshima, about three months after the bomb.

My first view of the city was appalling. There was just nothing there—only flat, dusty ground completely devoid of any vegetation as far as I could see. There were no useful buildings, just a few partial skeletons of the strongest buildings, widely separated.

One of the barely identifiable buildings was located near Ground Zero. It had already been converted into a small museum and was the only building in use in the city. It wasn't much of a museum—only photographs. But what photographs! The most hideous, grotesque, and pitiful photographs that I would ever want to see were on display. You have probably seen them since—mangled bodies with burnt skin hanging loosely, faces distorted with terror—grotesque mementos of a monstrous disaster. There were also a few pictures, very pretty pictures, of the city that used to be.

I had seen where it all started, Pearl Harbor; now I had seen where it all ended, Hiroshima. The “progress” (in under four years) of man's power to destroy himself was unbelievable. World War I had been called “the war to end all wars,” but fell short of its billing. But, as I looked at Hiroshima, I was sure that this was really it! Never again would such a weapon be used, and the fear of it would put an end to all wars. Five years later, we were at it again—in Korea.

Oh yes, Columbia gave me eight
hours of academic credit for my military training, so I got my B.A. If I'd been shot at, I might have earned my master's.

It is amazing to me now to think that the bomb was being developed on campus right under my nose without me being the least aware of it. But perhaps there was a lot of which I was unaware in Professor Dunning's physics class.

On another note, I certainly enjoyed Theodore Hoffman's letter about the 1942 Varsity Show in the same issue. As a member of the pony ballet that year, I appreciate his recollection of our excellent performance. And he was right! As I behold my picture of that splendid chorus line, I can see that every one of us has her right leg in the air at the same time; well, every one except that ungainly one in the middle—Loretta Young.

But Loretta had a good excuse for being out of step. If I recall correctly, she has her right leg in the air at the same time; well, every one except that ungainly one in the middle—Loretta Young.

But Loretta had a good excuse for being out of step. If I recall correctly, she was the only one of us who was pregnant at the time.

Horace Potter '44
ST. PETERSBURG, Fla.

The writer retired as a captain in the U.S. Navy in 1973. —Editor

Our pleasure

Rarely do you publish an issue of Columbia College Today that does not include more than one article of special interest to this aging but still avidly sensitive student of the College. We are blessed to have Editor Jamie Katz '72 at the helm. His temperate comments would have been a wise, constructive voice in our campus publications during the stormy, Depression-dominated Thirties.

Jack Keville '33
LEOMINSTER, MASS.

Schapiro memorial service

The Department of Art History and Archaeology wishes to inform alumni and friends of Columbia that a memorial service will be held for Meyer Schapiro '24, University Professor Emeritus, on Friday, September 27, at 2:30 p.m. in St. Paul's Chapel on the Columbia campus. A reception will follow.

Corrections

David Rosand, the Meyer Schapiro Professor of Art History, has been given an incorrect College class affiliation in recent issues of CCT. He is a member of the Class of 1959. We apologize to Professor Rosand and his classmates.

Shenton

(continued from page 13)

thought about it and came to a rather straightforward conclusion—I didn't. I flirted with the idea of being utterly subversive and joining anyway, but then my sense of propriety—which was, in a certain measure, a result of my Catholic background—eliminated that as a possibility.

And so Shenton went to college, choosing Columbia in part because a great-uncle had been head of the University's sociology department. He was also influenced by a radio program he had heard as a teenager in which Professor Irwin Edman '16 discussed Dostoyevsky's The Idiot. "I was absolutely enthralled. I got the idea that Columbia had the kind of faculty who could hold my interest."

Shenton entered in 1946, committed to campus, worked nights for a Frigidaire service company, excelled academically, and finished in three years. Extracurriculars were not for him. "A lot of the old-time college stuff, like 'grease the pole,' died with my generation," he comments. "Oliver Wendell Holmes, on the 20th anniversary of his Harvard graduation, made the observation, 'In our youth, it was our great good fortune to be touched by fire.' I came out of a generation that got touched by fire."

The dedicated teachers he encountered as an undergraduate—he mentions Henry Steele Commager, Lionel Trilling '25, Edman, and Barzun—left a profound imprint. Shenton also found a mentor in the history professor (and former College Dean) Harry Carman. Shenton warmly recalls his many trips upstate to the Carman farm in Saratoga County, where he got to spread manure in the rose garden and help build a large stone wall. The history faculty, among the nation's pre-eminent departments, also enjoyed a strong camaraderie, he says. Among the cherished colleagues he talks about are Richard Hofstadter, Nevins, Richard Morris, and former College Dean David Truman.

Over the years, Shenton has remained close to students and their concerns, notably during the famous Spring '68 campus uprising. On the night of the "bust," he and other faculty members physically interposed themselves between charging police and radical students occupying campus buildings. During the struggle, the police beat him badly. Nonetheless, he returned the next day, his head bandaged and his arm in a sling. Television stations nationwide broadcast an interview with a tearful Shenton describing his experiences.

"He really did love the place and he put himself in harm's way in a non-violent fashion to help keep Columbia together—he showed great courage," says Sean Wilentz. "Jim is the most extraordinarily dedicated teacher that I have ever known."

Thinking about the 1960's today reminds Shenton "how tenuous the certitudes of life are. Even the most prestigious and powerful institutions are vulnerable." Then he reconsiders, "But I knew that before it all began." His response to the recent occupation of Hamilton Hall by protesters calling for the creation of an ethnic studies department reveals both empathy and nuance.

"I understood what the effort was about," he says. "But, I have always thought ethnicity to be an extremely complex process. The protesters were using pigment to define ethnicity when in fact ethnicity transcends color."

As he completes a half-century at Columbia, Professor Shenton is looking forward. He is planning a trip across Russia and China on the Trans-Siberian Railroad and then onward to Australia. But when the trip is over, "I'll come home," he says. And home for Shenton is Columbia. "I have enjoyed what I have been doing here and I think 99 percent of my enjoyment arose out of the people here. We are a pretty interesting lot. I hope I was as interesting as they were."

"I suppose what I like most is the knowledge that—without knowing precisely how—I am having an impact on people," he says. "I found in teaching the challenge of interesting students in what interests me. I also learned that as I instructed, I was being instructed. God knows, I can't think of much else that could have given me greater pleasure than teaching. For me, at least, teaching is in some ways an act of love."

Eric Wakin '84 is enrolled in the doctoral program in American history at Columbia. He is the author of Anthropology Goes to War: Professional Ethics and Counterinsurgency in Thailand (University of Wisconsin/Centers for Southeast Asian Studies, 1992).
For Class Day '96 on May 14, the approximately 860 newly minted bachelors of arts were blessed with cool temperatures and a sky of Columbia blue. Among those who offered sage counsel were (at right, l. to r) President Rupp, Dean Quigley, Treasury Secretary Robert Rubin (who graciously tipped his mortarboard to his predecessor, Alexander Hamilton, Class of 1777), and Senior Class president Uchenna Acholonu, Jr. As is customary, graduates and guests alike angled for vantage points, took advantage of photo ops, and unabashedly expressed their feelings for the day.

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"...an appreciation for beauty in any form, be it a brilliant thought, an elegant experiment or an exquisite piece of music."

—CLASS OF '96 VALEDICTORIAN ELENA KHAZANOVA
The Class of 2000 hits with a splash

The biggest class ever — and maybe the best

Olympic gold medalist Cristina Teuscher '00 at the Atlanta games.
Ours responsibility at the College is to help our students sustain that growing conviction that they might, like many of their predecessors, play a great part in the large world around them and to help them prepare to do so. It is a responsibility we take very seriously indeed, and that seriousness is most clearly exemplified in the College’s core curriculum, whose common classes link together not only current students but current and former students too.

Much of the knowledge that we deal with in the Core is knowledge that exists because humanity exists. It is knowledge of how human beings create their social groups, create culture, establish and transmit their values, and maintain their bearings in a world of ever proliferating variety and unceasing change.

You will find that even the most basic categories such as justice, morality, truth, and beauty are notoriously inexact concepts—but also that you cannot do without them. Indeed, much of the knowledge we deal with, particularly in the arts, humanities and social sciences, is both inexact and contested and none the worse for that. For it is the precarious and contested status of tradition that, paradoxically, keeps it most alive.

In entering Columbia you follow in the footsteps of generous and often famous alumni and you enjoy the benefits of both their generosity and their fame, and others who come after you look forward, in turn, to enjoying the benefits of your generosity and fame. And a nation always in need of the energy and idealism of youth looks forward to the results of what you and others like you will bring to the world in the Class of 2000.

Welcome therefore to you all, and travel well together toward that future that you now begin to chart together. But even as you gain access, through the core curriculum and your subsequent majors, to a past that is larger than your own, each of you needs to hold on to the importance of your own past, of where you come from, of what your parents and childhood have meant to you, and to the hopes, interests, ideals and ambitions that have brought you here today. For we now look to you to locate the new forms of continuity that are needed to make sense of the changes that begin for each of you here today, for your families, the College, and for the nation.

20 **The Enigma of Daniel Tompkins**
The Class of 1795’s valedictorian grew up to be a heroic governor of New York. Why, then, did he self-destruct as Vice President of the United States? *by Frederic D. Schwarz ’82*

*Also:*

12 **When the College Became the University**
In 1896, Columbia was poised for a century of future greatness. Unresolved, however, was the fate of its historic charter division. *by Thomas J. Vinciguerra ’85*

22 **America’s Best and Worst Veeps**
Five historically minded alumni and professors choose the Veeps who left legacies of distinction—and of shame.

26 **Unguarded Moments**
The intensity and camaraderie of Columbia athletics. *Photographs by Arthur Frank ’56*
Shenton’s legacy

Thank you for your article on Professor James P. Shenton ’49 [“History’s Happy Warrior,” Summer 1996]. As a student of his from a decade ago, I remember how he mesmerized the class with his animated presentations. Just as amazing was his talent for uncovering the truth, layer by layer, with a clarity of thought that was singular and enlightening, even at an institution like Columbia. Professor Shenton’s lasting legacy will be the thousands of students who have a better understanding of the world and human nature because of his teaching.

Paul E. Dorin ’87
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Light Blue at heart

It was with delight that I read your cover story on Professor Shenton. I once accompanied my father (Joel David Burstein ’50) and my mother (Eleanor Cohen Burstein B’58, ’62L) to a Columbia event when I was a teenager and was very impressed by him. I was also impressed with Columbia and enrolled in the Science Honors Program from 1985 to 1987. Although I went on to study physics at Harvard (graduating in 1991), as a native New Yorker I made a point of enrolling in Professor Shenton’s “A City’s History: New York” in the summer of 1989, just before I flew off to my summer job at the Los Alamos National Laboratory.

With all due respect to the Harvard faculty, many of whom—especially the untenured ones—are excellent teachers, the professor I remember most vividly and most fondly from my four years of college was James Patrick Shenton. He is the one thing that occasionally makes me regret not having gone to Columbia.

Michael A. Burstein
BROOKLINE, MASS.

Blind faith not enough

I was privileged enough to have Professor Shenton for Contemporary Civilization my sophomore year at Columbia, and well remember the colorful anecdotes (and curious lack of notes!) that Eric Wakin ‘84 describes in his article. It thus struck me as bitterly ironic that a friend of mine now in his first year at the College reported that not only were there disappointingly few full professors teaching C.C. and Lit Hum at all, but students were not even told who was teaching when, and thus could not try to take these core—in every sense of the word—classes with Columbia “stars” like Shenton. They had to select blindly, and leave it up to chance.

I remember very clearly fighting the lines in the Old Gym to get into Shenton’s C.C. section; those of us who did our homework knew it would be worth it. And it was. Of course, many people preferred other professors, or graduate students. Many others didn’t care. But all had the opportunity to at least try to find the teacher who was right for them.

It’s too bad that Columbia is so ashamed of its poverty of teaching faculty that it can no longer even present students with a menu of options. But shame is sometimes healthy; lack of choice never is.

Jay Michaelson ’93
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Foiled again

Christian Ward’s profile of the Olympic fencer Ann Marsh ’94 [“A Smiley You Can’t Trust,” Summer 1996] evoked a fencing reminiscence of my own: In the 1920’s, under a peppery little coach named Jimmie Murray, Columbia turned out champions from raw material. The fancier Ivy League schools had fencers who had already received an introduction to the sport in private prep schools, but Jimmie took freshmen from all strata and turned them into intercollegiate, national, and even international gold medalists.

My classmate, Norman Cohn Armitage, was on the U.S. team for four Olympics, and in 1952 and 1956—as the most respected athlete of all his mates—he carried the flag at the head of the U.S. contingent in the opening ceremonies. He was a sabreur.

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

A fine educational lineage

A personal confession: It has always irked me, especially in election years, that our ancient and beloved Columbia College has never produced—unlike, say, Dickinson College, or Kenyon, Union, Eureka, or Southwest Texas State Teachers College—a single President of the United States.

We have turned out senators and governors and cabinet members and justices of the Supreme Court, but not one Chief Executive. (At least the University can save a little face by pointing to those two Columbia Law School dropouts, Teddy and Franklin Roosevelt.)

Alas, the College alumnus who attained the highest elected office in American history was Daniel D. Tompkins, Class of 1795, who served as Vice President under James Monroe. And, as Frederic D. Schwarz ’82 reminds us in his feature article (page 20), Tompkins spent most of his term in a drunken stupor. Mount Rushmore, anyone?

Defending Columbia’s honor, Mr. Schwarz notes that Tompkins County, N.Y., is home to our upstate Ivy rival, Cornell, whose students, he gleefully adds, “zealously pursue Tompkins’s favorite pastime.” To be fair, we should mention that Mr. Schwarz is an alumnus of the Marching Band, which takes perverse pleasure in tweaking, not to say tormenting, rival Ivy schools.

Attentive readers will notice a significant change in our masthead this issue. After eight years as Dean of College Relations, Jim McMenamin has accepted a new assignment in the University’s development office. Jim has already had a major impact as head of the College admissions and alumni programs, and we’re delighted that he’ll be as closely involved as ever.

His capable successor is Derek Wittner ’65, the College’s new development director (page 15), from whom you will be hearing more in days to come. The school’s fortunes depend more than ever upon our success in engaging the interest and support of College alumni, parents and friends.

One alumnus who has needed no convincing is George Ames ’37, this year’s Alexander Hamilton medalist (page 14). With his quiet, dignified persistence and abundant savvy, he has been one of the College’s most effective champions. Mr. Ames richly deserves this recognition from his fellow alumni.

Another alumnus who has taken Columbia to heart is David Denby ’65, whose best-selling account of his reimmersion in the core curriculum, Great Books, has given the College’s program renewed attention and appreciation.

A number of readers have asked—some quite testily—why we hadn’t thought to run a chapter of Mr. Denby’s book or otherwise celebrate this shining Columbia moment. In fact, his article, “Confronting the Odyssey,” was our Spring ‘94 cover story. Two years earlier, we had heard that Mr. Denby was researching a book about re-reading the classics. Sounded like a goodie for CCT. So we called it. It was a goodie.

G eorge Ames, Derek Wittner, and David Denby all share a common educational lineage apart from Columbia. They all graduated (as did this writer) from the Fieldston School in the Bronx.

The connection is not a trivial one. Fieldston and the Ethical Culture movement were founded by Felix Adler, a Columbia College alumnus (Class of 1870) who was a leading member of the University’s philosophy department when it gathered such minds as F. J. E. Woodbridge and John Dewey. In fact Dewey, who had founded the University of Chicago Lab School before he came to New York, thought highly enough of Fieldston to send his own kids there.

Many of Adler and Dewey’s progressive ideas influenced the teaching philosophies of both Fieldston and Columbia, in particular the notion that students should be active, not passive, participants in their own education.

The philosopher James Gutmann ’18 (yet another Fieldston grad), who had taught the earliest versions of Columbia’s two principal core courses, later reflected, “These traditions of Columbia College are based on the Deweyan conception of education, not as preparation for life, but as an activity appropriate to a particular stage in life, starting way in the lower schools but going through every form of education. And in the liberal arts as [so] conceived, literature was not an ornament of life, but the vital expression of life itself.”

These connections are worth pondering—and cherishing.

Jamie Katz
and other interested parties, who can reach me by e-mail at lf9@columbia.edu.

Thank you all for 14 wonderful years.

Lewis Freeman '80
NEW YORK, N.Y.

Mr. Freeman is the former Director of Columbia's Speech program.

Oh-oh
Re the issue of what to call the Class of '00:
If we say “Class of Ninety” or “Class of Eighty,” etc., how about “Class of Naughty-Naughty”? To be followed by the classes of Naughty-One, Naughty-Two, etc.?

Solomon Fisher ’36
PLEASANT HILL, CALIF.

How to be a “Top 10” college
I was very pleased, as I am certain many other alumni were, to see Columbia move up in the U.S. News & World Report rankings of colleges. However, I am certain many of us are still irked to see institutions such as Brown, Northwestern and Dartmouth ranked ahead of us, keeping Columbia out of the “Top 10.” The administration, admissions committee, and faculty all deserve credit for the improvement Columbia has shown in these ratings. Their efforts have made Columbia College a better institution and hopefully will continue to do so.

We alumni can also help Columbia (and its ranking) by raising the percentage among us who can donate to the College. Even a small donation would help. There are too many of us who value our years on Morningside Heights, but fail to support Alma Mater. We alumni must do our part to help Columbia compete for its rightful place within the “Top 5.”

Ratings are ridiculous, contrived, inaccurate, etc., but…

Martin W. Oster ’67, M.D.
ARMONK, N.Y.

The real source of evil
The letters written in response to Andrew Delbanco’s article “Have Americans Lost Their Sense of Evil?” [Fall 1995] try to represent our society as a fertile ground for positive change, but they only illuminate more clearly what’s wrong with it.

Robert Daniel Ennis (a ’67 classmate of mine, and therefore cleverer than the average Lion) notes our collective realization that “neither the accumulation of wealth, nor the dogmatic maintenance of religious tradition has very much to do with a real sense of personal rightness, of living what might be called ‘the good life.’” This is very old news—the Bible repeatedly says the same thing, although with one critical difference. What mattered to both the Old Testament prophets and to Jesus of Nazareth wasn’t some subjective “sense of personal rightness” but whether one lives in accordance with an objective standard: the expressed values of the living, personal God of the universe. The experiential difference is between feelings of warm pink fuzzies on the inside, and an objective rightousness as demonstrable and indisputable as a mathematical proof. Operationally, it’s the difference between the Nazi high command and Mother Teresa. Semantically, it’s the difference between “the good life” and, in the most literal sense, the Godly life.

Our society is not maturing, but regressing. We’ve happily embraced the post-modernist ideology that nothing is objectively real or true, that the very notion of objective truth is an oppressive, elitist conspiracy—an attitude most naturally suited to a spoiled two-year-old. In particular, we’ve rejected the concept of an objectively real and universal standard of right and wrong, because at some point, that standard will tell you that you shouldn’t do something that you want to do anyway because it feels good. (“If it harms no one, do what thou wilt”—but if it feels this good, it couldn’t really be hurting anyone, could it? Surely not…)

Arthur M. Eisenson ’63, for his part, asserts that irony can indeed yield a sense of good and evil, that all around us are “good people who have a sense of their responsibilities in the universe and don’t require a smile from a deity to do the right thing or blame some devil when they see evil.” But where do they get that sense of “the right thing”? In his book, More Christianity, C. S. Lewis argued that this universal sense of right and wrong could not possibly be a natural phenomenon—an utterly random, uncaring universe allows no possibility of even a theoretical notion of the way anything “ought” to be. He concluded, rather, that our inner “what’s wrong with this picture?” radar—my phrase, not his!—can only be the evidence of an external, objective standard of right and wrong making itself known to us.

To put it in Mr. Eisenson’s terms, people do require “a smile from a deity” to do the right thing, whether or not they’re consciously aware of it. (Of course, the more you’re led to be aware of it, the more fully and properly you can respond… which is the only justification for any religion.) “Blame some devil” only for tempting us to self-absorbed amorac, which, by deadening us to that call toward good from outside ourselves, is the real source of human evil in this world.

Peter H. Shaw ’67
IRVING, TEXAS

The war memorial:
An exchange
I read Walter Wager’s letter about the alumni war memorial project [Spring 1996], and my first inclination was to write an answer to CCT. For old times’ sake, I didn’t. But now that Carl Brandauer ’51 has weighed in on my side [Letters, Summer 1996], I feel I should let you know he is not alone.

Obviously the idea has struck a chord. There will apparently be a memorial. Too bad. I cannot see what purpose it will serve other than, as Mr. Brandauer says, to lend Columbia’s name to glorifying an activity we should all be ashamed of. War is a failure of the ideals Columbia professes to stand for—tolerance, understanding, and appreciation of the other fellow’s point of view. Unfortunately, from time to time, even men and women with liberal educations get themselves divided up on some issue to the point of intransigence, and with enough cheering from ever-ready xenophobes and super-patriots, are persuaded that killing those with whom they disagree is a rational procedure. (Which, of course, results in a certain number of would-be killers getting killed themselves.) To glorify this behavior is to betray the basic premises of the kind of education we got from Columbia.

But what of the noble spirit of self-sacrifice that persuades young men to risk their lives for an ideal (be it democracy or a pogrom)? Isn’t this worthy of recognition and commemoration? Perhaps. But how will you restrict the chapel...
Dubious

myth of a choice that I recall.

true or not true, inevitably, he wound up in the service. Going to war or not was not a matter of choice that I recall. (One could choose jail, of course.)

Once in, many men, and women, performed admirably. Many did make sacrifices unselfishly for others. Many, who couldn’t see any other way out, put their objections behind them and tried to do a good job. Some got killed. Some didn’t. Some who got killed were heroes; some were cowards. (I knew at least one who tried to give himself a ticket-home hole in the foot and overdid it, severing his femoral artery and bleeding to death in his sleeping bag before the medics found him. Will you put his name on your plaque?)

And what about the hypocrical language that goes with this kind of enterprise? Will you have the guts to say that these men were drafted and sacrificed because their elders proved incapable of solving political problems except by mass murder? Or will you turn my stomach with the usual “offered their lives,” “paid the price,” and “gave the last full measure of devotion”? (Sorry, Abe.)

Better to leave it alone. The dead don’t care. The living really don’t care either; their memories of their dead sons, daughters, brothers, and sisters will be the same whether there’s a plaque in St. Paul’s Chapel or not. Whatever peace it is possible to make with butchery in the name of patriotism they have long since made. Who will benefit? Will alumni giving increase? If that’s the point, hypocrisy will have reached heights beyond even my worst imaginings.

Vance Weaver ‘47
NEW YORK, N.Y.

Walter Wager ‘44 replies:
There has been ongoing talk among the eight or ten people working on the war memorial project about the need to make it clear that it is not to glorify war or death but to honor those who gave their lives to help preserve peace and freedom—or the possibility of both.

Vance Weaver’s letter confirms that these serious questions are shared by a number of men and women in the extended Columbia community. It is, somehow, the first such letter we’d received. Whether or not more come in, we’re already committed to make it clear that the memorial is not celebrating war or death—both much too terrible and widespread. I understand the pain and anger that his letter signals, and I respect both. I don’t share his view of the impact the memorial would have.

We all know that the great majority of those who served and/or died in all the bloody wars were draftees rather than volunteers. I’m not sure about the 1776 war, but the subsequent wars come under that description. We all know that many—probably most—of those called from civilian life would rather have stayed home, away from the risks and fear, but they went and they served. What they gave—warmly or reluctantly—merits recognition.

Of course, war is senseless and a very poor way to advance or protect decency, and we ought to find nine better ways. We can—as a civilization—take no pride in the fact that we have not eliminated war. We and our children and their grandchildren should dedicate ourselves to that end. Until that is achieved, those who help protect freedom by armed battle—a solution of last resort—can be recognized for helping us to live in relative peace and a sort of rough freedom.

It isn’t at all perfect.

Life in a Nazi world would be a lot worse for everyone, including dissenters such as Vance Weaver.

No one says that everyone who served in or died in America’s wars was a hero. I’d assume that they were about as imperfect as the rest of us, and most of them no braver. What I’m saying is that I believe the price paid by these very diverse people—some brave heroes, others just brave and quite a few simply unlucky—contributed significantly to how we live. A simple honest memorial seems to me to be worthwhile.

A school divided?
In your Spring 1996 issue, Les Schwartz ‘67 criticized Spectator for printing an anti-Semitic column last year, echoing concern expressed by President George Rupp and Dean Austin Quigley. Mr. Schwartz argued that the obligation to treat others civilly outweighs the importance of free speech. More than a year after the fact, I still disagree; free speech encourages students to ask and answer the difficult questions that arise in a university setting. Stressing civility over free speech can only hamper that pursuit.

Spectator neither created the author of the offending column, Sharod Baker (later X), nor brought his anti-Semitism to Columbia. What we did was judge
Around the Quads

The effervescent Class of 2000

Not quite millennial, but pretty close

Even before the Class of 2000 arrived this fall, it had created quite a stir. Angling for a place in the largest class in College history, the nation’s best high school seniors—the valedictorians and newspaper editors, the class presidents and star debaters—overwhelmed the Admissions Office with a record 10,247 applications. That’s a 52 percent increase since just three years ago, and it constitutes the highest uptick in the Ivy League—18 percent over the Class of ’99. The last class of the 20th century (not the first of the 21st century, as some maintain) continues a trend in Columbia’s popularity that has only accelerated as the millennium approaches.

“You almost wonder how many more times you can say it’s a case of more applications and a stronger applicant pool, but that’s the direction Columbia College has been going in for the last five years,” said Director of Admissions Eric Furda. “We’re continuing to get the message out about what makes us unique. The themes have been the same all along: the combination of New York City, having a campus here—visits are up—and certainly the education. I can’t say enough about going out on the road and being able to use the core curriculum as a differentiating appeal to individuals.”

Big things were expected from the class, not the least of which was size. Earliest this year, the administration report, “Enhancing the Undergraduate Experience at Columbia,” had called for a major increase in undergraduate rolls, with much of the additional tuition revenue to be earmarked for the benefit of the College (see Around the Quads, Spring 1996). It was eventually agreed that the class would grow by 80 students, for an historically high total of 955.

With a record class on the way, there was some anxiety about preserving the College’s admissions selectivity. The applications surge—which extended to quality as well as quantity—calmed the skeptics, even as an unexpectedly strong yield brought the class size up to 970. Only 20.9 percent of the applicants were admitted, the most selective rate yet. Of those attending high schools that rank their students, 84 percent graduated in the top tenth of their class.

And now that they have arrived, the buzz on campus is that they are not only numerous and smart, but somehow extra special.

“Our yardsticks aren’t terribly scientific, but this is an outstanding class, based on their satisfaction, lack of complaints, and what professors are saying about them,” said Assistant Dean of Students Kathryn Balmer. “They’re bright, they’re curious, they’re prepared, and they’re just delightful to talk to.”

“As a group, they seem to be more enthusiastic and social,” said Dean of Students Roger Lehecka ’67. “I’m not sure what single word I would put on it, but it’s a very positive sign.”

Their spirit of excellence is perhaps best exemplified by swimmer Cristina Teuscher, who won a gold medal in the 1996 Summer Olympics in Atlanta (see page 8). And comments about the motivation of the whole group are uniformly laudatory: “When they’re doing their reading, they want to know more,” reports Ted Wladis ’97, a teaching assistant for an introductory psychology course, “and not just what’s on the test.”

Laura Chittick ’97, a resident advisor in Schapiro Hall, has been struck by how the 32 charges on her floor have taken to campus life. “Sometimes we have study breaks and people don’t come because they’re already involved in student activities. Usually first-semester first-years just hang out in the hall.”

Atypically, three of her first-years have volunteered to be floor reps for the University Housing Council—often, she says, it’s a struggle to find just one.

The students have their own explanation: knowing they will graduate in 2000, a year that by itself conjures up visions of the future, is somehow spurring them on. “We’re always aware of it,” said Naomi Fung of Houston, Texas. “It’s great. It’s something we feel we have to live up to.”

“I think about it a lot,” said Rich Ciancimino of Manhasset, N.Y. “I’m pretty excited about it. It means there’s never going to be another class like you. I can’t explain it—it’s cool.”

If worries about class quality proved unfounded, there remains a set of issues caused by the sheer number of frosh.

After a deluge of applications—they’re he-e-eere.

Adequate housing has been provided for all; a potential shortfall of beds was cleared up when unexpected vacancies occurred in Schapiro and elsewhere. In addition, the demolition of Ferris Booth Hall was completed ahead of schedule, freeing up some rooms in Carman that had been rendered unusable by the proximity of the work.

And the freshmen have been coping with the lack of a student activities center (Lerner Hall, which replaces Ferris Booth, will not be ready until they are seniors). Meetings previously held in FBH have been routed elsewhere, mainly classrooms, but to more distinctive venues as well. “They seem to like Faculty House, Low Rotunda, and Miller Theatre,” said Director of Student Activities Rich Welch. “Certainly it’s better than anything we had in Ferris Booth.”

There have been settling-in problems with the two linchpins of the core cur-
around the quads

Curriculum, Literature Humanities and Contemporary Civilization. Professor Kathy Eden, who chairs Lit Hum, reports that although new sections were added, yielding an average class of 22 students, several classes have 24 or 25—too many, some believe, for a course that is ideally conducted as a seminar.

And because many students now take Contemporary Civilization as sophomores, the C.C. staff was unprepared when large numbers of freshmen signed up. An additional section had to be thrown together on the first day of class, and two more will likely be created next semester. C.C. now averages 23 students per section.

Partly because of overcrowding, 450 students submitted petitions to switch their C.C. and Lit Hum classes. Last fall, the number was 330.

"The pressure on C.C. in particular has made people aware that the core needs our attention," said acting C.C. and Lit Hum coordinator Lea Baechler. "We do have adequate staffing, it's just that we need to keep our percentage of professors to preceptors in the range we want to keep it at." The traditional ratio is one-third tenured faculty, one-third junior faculty, and one-third graduate assistants.

Prompted by anecdotal evidence, the College's University senators, Josh Ratner '98 and Ben Gardner '98, are informally investigating student dissatisfaction. "In an objective fashion," said Mr. Ratner, "we hope to obtain information from all the core professors to see if there are any problems arising from class size—if sections are too big, or if the faculty-graduate student ratio is not right." Mr. Ratner and Mr. Gardner hope to get input from alumni as well and they expect to report their findings to the University Senate.

The pressure on academic advising, a perennial complaint, is especially acute this fall. All freshmen have advisors, but Dean Lehecka noted that the 95 additional freshmen "aggravated the problem" of securing faculty willing to undertake the responsibility. "I've yet to hear anyone be positive about advising," said Josh Ratner.

The challenges that the class presents have not gone unnoticed off campus. "I think it's fair to say that the Alumni Association is concerned about the adequacy of facilities to support the increase that occurred beyond the planned increase," said president Carlos R. Munoz '57, "and has sought assurance as to plans to reduce to the level of the original plan, through attrition and transfers, over the next couple of years."

Meantime, as the Class of 2000 continues to delight and engage faculty, deans, and even upperclassmen, it perhaps should be noted that other Ivy and peer colleges are also reporting exceptional crops of new students. No one is quite sure how to account for the phenomenon, but the impressions are uniformly enthusiastic.

"This is really the first time I can think of that people at so many schools are saying the same thing," said Ben Lieber '72, dean of students at Amherst College for the past 13 years. "We don't know if it was something in the water at the time they were conceived, or maybe it was the phases of the moon. It's enough to make you want to call the Psychic Friends Hotline and see what Dionne Warwick has to say."

T.V.
Golden strokes

Cristina Teuscher took the ultimate swimming test.
William Vickrey (1914–1996): A practical difference

Nobel laureate Vickrey dies

It was the cruelest of ironies. On October 8, McVickar Professor Emeritus of Political Economy William Vickrey won the 1996 Nobel Memorial Prize in Economic Science. Three days later, after a dizzying round of interviews, press conferences, and champagne popping, he was dead of a heart attack. The awful juxtaposition jolted the campus. But for a brief, happy moment, Mr. Vickrey, who taught at Columbia for 36 of his 82 years, enjoyed recognition for a lifetime of public-minded, often idiosyncratic thinking. "I don't need the money," he said on the day he won the prize, "but I sure can use the platform."

Mr. Vickrey shared the Nobel Prize with James Mirrlees of Cambridge University for "fun-damental contributions to the economic theory of incentives under asymmetric information"—transactions in which different parties possess different data. This work finds application in a variety of situations, from bidding at auctions to devising tax structures that balance equity and efficiency. "At best, it's of minor significance in terms of human welfare." But in the days following his death, colleagues and students attested to how this archetypal absent-minded professor, who would roller-skate to classes and doze through meetings—only to wake up in time to ask an intensely focused, penetrating question—explored areas of real consequence.

Alumni caught up in the Web

As thousands of 'Net surfers have already discovered, Columbia College Today and the Office of Alumni Affairs and Development have accelerated onto the information superhighway. Our new site on the World Wide Web features an electronic version of CCT as well as information on alumni benefits, events, and reunions. Our Web site also enables alumni to update their addresses electronically and to communicate with CCT and the Alumni Office staff. As the alumni home page is refined and developed, it will provide even more links to University sites and allow alumni to communicate with each other directly through an e-mail directory and other connections.

That address again is...

http://www.columbia.edu/cu/college/alumni

William Vickrey, who received his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1948, was president of the American Economics Association in 1992 and was elected to the National Academy of Sciences earlier this year. He is survived by his wife, Cecile, of Hastings-on-Hudson, N.Y.

In memoriam

In addition to observing the loss of William Vickrey, the University recently mourned the deaths of several other distinguished faculty members:

Professor of Chemistry Brian E. Bent, 35, died suddenly on July 23 while vacationing with his family in Minnesota. Dr. Bent was known for his demonstrations and exacting analyses of how chemical reactions, especially between gases and solids, take place at solid surfaces. An imaginative and already widely recognized young scientist, he was prized for contributions to both teaching and research.

Professor Emeritus of Astronomy Isadore Epstein passed away on September 17 at the age of 76. Professor Epstein participated in the first modern surveys for observatory sites in the Southern Hemisphere. Based on his studies of the clarity and stability of the atmosphere, and accessibility of sites in Australia, South Africa, Chile, and Argentina, major observatories were built in all of these locations.

Otto C. Luening, Professor Emeritus of Music, died in Manhattan on September 5 at the age of 96. The composer of over 300 works, Mr. Luening taught at Columbia from 1944 to 1970. His students included John Corigliano '59 and Charles Wuorinen '61, and he oversaw an innovative laboratory program that developed some 40 new operas, including pieces by Virgil Thomson, Jack Beeson, and Douglas Moore. Mr. Luening established what became known as the Columbia-Princeton Electronic Music Center in Manhattan, and in 1952, with his colleague Vladimir Ussachevsky, he presented the first American concert of music for tape at the Museum of Modern Art.

William N. Schoenfeld, professor emeritus of psychology, died at the age of 80 on August 3. A behaviorist who was associated with traditional laboratory experiments with rats and mazes, Professor Schoenfeld was co-author with his Columbia colleague Fred S. Keller of the influential college text Principles of Psychology (1950). He had most recently published Religion and Human Behavior (1993).

Selig sightings

A generation of students who delighted in Don Quixote and the Colloquium under the legendary Karl-Ludwig Selig might be happy to know that the retired professor of Spanish and Portuguese is continuing his vigorous and various scholarly pursuits.

"I read your current issue of CCT," he wrote in a recent postcard from Germany. "In the class reports, I recognize and remember many former students [who] I am quite certain would love to hear about me and my variegated activities and to know that I am still among the living."

We asked Professor Selig to elaborate, and he did so in a phone call he made from Hamilton Hall during an all-too-brief visit to New York. After taking "early active-[non]-retirement" from the College in 1989, he was Brown Foundation Fellow and Visiting Professor of Comparative Literature at the University of the South in Sewanee, Tenn. ("It's the only place in America where you can teach in a gown, and that appealed to me greatly"). For the past five years, he has spent most of his time as Professor of Romanistics at the University of Greifswald in the former East Germany, "teaching Spanish, Italian and French literature, and also some courses in
It's not just Columbia football

With all the nationwide attention to the football team's winning ways, it was easy to lose sight of some noteworthy achievements by other Columbia teams this fall.

Women's soccer—led by sophomore Tosh Forde, the top scorer in the Ivy League, and freshman Kriszen Williams, ranked fifth in the nation in assists—has also engineered a dramatic turnaround under Coach Kevin McCarthy '85. After a 2-0 win over Lehigh on November 5, the team had an overall record of 12-3-1; women's soccer had never previously won more than six games a season.

At Princeton on October 13, the men's tennis team won its first ECAC Fall Championship since 1986. Coach Bid Goswami's team secured its win with a dramatic 5-2 upset of Harvard, ranked 9th in the nation. Columbia's Bombay doubles team of senior Navroz Udwania and freshman Salil Sheshadri defeated the Crimson's No. 1 pair.

Meanwhile, the men's cross-country team outdistanced nine other competitors in New York's Metropolitan Championships. Coach Willy Wood's top seven finishers earned All-Metropolitan honors, with sophomore Tom Kloos leading the way.

T.P.C.
lowships to promising faculty at 54 U.S. and Canadian colleges and universities.

■ HONORED: George E. Stade, Professor of English and Comparative Literature, has received the 1996 Great Teacher Award of the Society of Columbia Graduates.

"For the thousands of students who have come through your classroom," the award citation read, "you have unpacked the author’s toolbox and demonstrated the machinery, without losing sight of the waking dream that is literature or the necessity of stories to make us fully human."

Professor Stade has taught at Columbia since 1966, notably American and British fiction and Literature Humanities. An accomplished critic and essayist, he is editor in chief of the 74-volume Columbia Essays on Modern Writers, among other projects, and is the author of a mystery novel, Confessions of a Lady-Killer.

The award ceremony was held on October 17 at the Faculty House. Professor John Kender of the Engineering School, an expert on computer vision, was also honored.

TRANSITIONS

An "A" for St. A's

O vere the years, St. Anthony Hall, home to the Delta Psi fraternity, has been the spot for countless elegant parties. Now the building itself is a cause for celebration. In May, the house, at 434 Riverside Drive, was elected to the National Register of Historic Places, the nation’s official list of properties of significant historical or architectural value.

This landmark recognition builds upon a proud history. Founded in 1847, Delta Psi was the fourth fraternity on campus, but the original chapter of this fraternity (hence its sobriquets, Alpha Chapter or Alpha Club). The official name for the fraternity, St. Anthony Hall (often shortened to St. A’s, or The Hall), comes from its earlier location, next to the St. Anthony Club downtown. When it was completed in 1899, the house was one of the few places for students to live on the new Morningside Heights campus and the first of only three custom fraternity houses at Columbia. Today, it's the only one that still houses a fraternity.

Some of the College’s most famous graduates have been members: John Howard Van Amringe (1860), Hamilton Fish (1869), the Arctic explorer Lincoln Ellsworth '05, the industrialists Theodore Havemeyer (1891E) and Stuyvesant Fish (1871), and more than a few Roosevelts, Schermerhorns, and Pierreponts. In the past, St. A's suffered from a reputation of not just elegance, but also exclusivity and even snobbery (“Yale at Columbia,” is what some called it). In recent years, however, coeducation and changing times have softened the haughtiness, and St. A’s has become more inclusive, admitting women and other previously excluded groups.

A sparkling example of the early French Renaissance style popular at the turn of the century, the Hall was an early collaboration of its principal architects, George C. Palmer (Class of 1886) and Henry Hornbostel (1891 Mines), who later designed Pittsburgh’s Carnegie Institute of Technology; the city halls of Pittsburgh, Oakland, Hartford, and Wilmington, Del.; and architectural elements of the Queensborough and Manhattan bridges.

T.P.C.

University-wide policy making and advisory body, which was founded in 1969. Mr. Mathewson, who was Associate Editor of Columbia College Today from 1983 to 1987, succeeds William E. Phipps, who has been named executive director of the CUNY Faculty Senate after 17 years in Columbia’s Senate office.
COLUMBIANA

When the College became the University

In 1896, Columbia was poised for both a century of educational distinction and an ongoing identity crisis.

By Thomas J. Vinciguerra '85

In the beginning: John Howard Van Amringe '60 (top) became Dean of Columbia College before its presence was established on Morningside. Therein lay his challenge.

Photos: Columbiana
When Dean Austin Quigley took office last year, one of the first things he did was install three tall flagpoles on South Field. It was his way of staking out the territory of an undergraduate college that had not truly been accounted for—architecturally or philosophically—when Columbia relocated to Morningside Heights in 1897.

Next year, the University will celebrate the 100th anniversary of that move. This year, however, another centennial—quiet, unobserved—is already winding down. In 1896, Columbia College, the nation’s fifth oldest institution of higher learning, was officially recast as Columbia University, and its original undergraduate division was given back exclusive use of the College name, graced with a dean, and sent on its modern educational mission.

The change had been brewing for decades. By the time of its 125th anniversary in 1879, the sleepy enclave that had begun as King’s College was preparing to emerge as today’s major research university. True, only the medical, law, and engineering schools had come under the College’s umbrella. But then-President Frederick A. P. Barnard, who led Columbia from 1864 to 1888, clearly envisioned an institution whose strengths extended to all branches of intellectual inquiry, a view shared by many of his colleagues. “We stand in need of a national university,” said Professor of History and Political Science Francis Lieber, “the highest apparatus of the highest modern civilization.”

Barnard did not expect his undergraduate faculty to lead the way. He and other educators believed that the graduate schools—where Ph.D.’s were fashioned and original research conducted—would be the engines of progress. By this post-Civil War era, Columbia’s charter division—now known formally as the School of Arts of Columbia College and informally as “the College proper”—had moved from its first campus on Park Place up to 49th Street and Madison Avenue. But otherwise it had barely moved at all. It remained a small academy for local gentlemen and was not taken very seriously by the great minds of the day.

“I had never met so indifferent, ill prepared a set of students,” the historian John Burgess recalled in his memoirs. “Almost all of them regarded their college attendance as a joke.” Professor of Physics Ogden Rood would say, “I do as little as I can for these dunderheads and save my time for research.”

The students were not entirely to blame for their torpor. Not only was their school devoid of dorms, organized athletics, dramatics, publications, reading rooms, and all the other accoutrements of a red-blooded American college, but the curriculum was taught almost entirely by dull rote.

“When I say that we went to three recitations a day, I mean it; we recited exactly as we had done in [grammar] school,” recalled Brander Matthews ’71. “And it was information that we were expected to acquire, rather than the ability to turn this to account and to think for ourselves.”

President Barnard’s concerns lay elsewhere. With his blessing, Professor Burgess devoted himself to building the first of Columbia’s renowned graduate programs, the School of Political Science. Upon its creation in 1880, Trustee Samuel Ruggles sent Burgess a telegram that read, “Thank God, the University is born.”

In his 1914 study Columbia, then-Dean Frederick P. Keppel ’98 wrote of the Barnard era. “The College had apparently become something like a vermiform appendix in the organization of professional schools, and Barnard had come reluctantly to the conclusion that the public interest demanded the giving up of undergraduate work.” He added, “If it had not been for the support of that faculty at a critical moment [ca. 1887], Columbia College would have ceased to exist.”

Indeed, it took the Trustees, at the behest of their chairman, Hamilton Fish ’77, to resolve in 1889 that “it was not expedient to dispense with the School of Arts as part of the College.” Clearly, “the College proper” was to be retained. But how would it figure in the new Columbia?

Marginally, it seemed. Although the School of Arts was given its first dean in 1890—Jay Professor of Greek Henry Drisler ’39—university growth was inexorable. As early as 1891, the Trustees had authorized the new president, Seth Low ’70, to refer to “the institution in any publication or announcement as a university.” The Faculty of Philosophy came into being in 1890 and the Faculty of Pure Science in 1892, and it was these graduate entities that commanded Low’s fund-raising attention.

Low was a prominent member of the Alumni Association who assured undergraduates that he took their presence seriously. However, when the cornerstone of what became Low Memorial Library was laid on the new Morningside campus in 1895, he indicated that if College alumni wanted a building for their alma mater, they would have to come up with the estimated $350,000. Referring to plans to house the College in one of the existing Bloomingdale Insane Asylum buildings, Low even suggested that “the temporary character of the new home of the College will serve as a constant appeal to the generosity of her sons to provide for her the permanent home so justly her due as the mother of the university.”

These bricks-and-mortar matters were indicative of a much deeper issue—namely, that while there were plenty who could articulate a vision of the University, no one seemed willing to do the same for the College.

But deliverance came in the person of Drisler’s successor, Professor of Mathematics John Howard Van Amringe ’60. With his pince-nez and flowing white whiskers, “Van Am” was a commanding figure, the avatar of Columbia spirit. “His great popularity among the students may be explained by the fact that he gave an admirable performance of the part which undergraduates in those days thought a dean should play,” explained John Erskine ’00.

Van Am knew that graduate deans like Burgess and Nicholas Murray Butler ’82 regarded the College as a possible “feeder” for Ph.D. programs, with a course of study truncated to three or even two years. For Van Am, who “certainly had something like scorn for a grind” (in Erskine’s words) and who in addition to being a “jolly-good-fellow” was “a great smoker and a great frequenter of clubs” (Burgess’s), this was heresy. He vowed that the College would never surrender “the privilege of making men for the sake of making professional men and scholars” and should never be “subverted or degraded into a mere vestibule to a professional school.”

Van Am was neither visionary nor progressive. But he believed the College would do well to be more like the undergraduate schools at Harvard, Princeton, and Yale: fully realized academic entities with a rich student life like that found at the great English colleges of Oxford and Cambridge, flourishing amid a German-style research university like Heidelberg.

As the United States approached the Teddy Roosevelt era of “muscular Christianity,” its colleges were re-emphasizing the formation of character and of “the whole man.” For the Van Ams of the nation, this meant not only moral fiber and devotion to duty as instilled by athletics,
George Ames is Hamilton medalist

George J. Ames '37, the investment banker and alumni leader, received the 1996 Alexander Hamilton Medal, the Alumni Association's highest honor, at the traditional formal dinner in Low Rotunda on Thursday, November 21.

Mr. Ames is a limited partner of the investment firm of Lazard Frères & Co., with which he has been associated for almost 60 years. But many alumni know him for his distinguished tenure as chairman of the College's Board of Visitors. During his recently completed seven-year term, Mr. Ames was a tireless advisor and advocate for the College on a wide range of matters, notably the size of the student body, the unification of the Arts and Sciences faculties, and the renovation of Butler Library and Ferris Booth Hall.

Robert Rosencrans '49, Mr. Ames's successor as the Board of Visitors chairman, acknowledged the contributions of his predecessor. "I'm taking over from George at a time of a real uptick. He's made my job a lot easier and a lot more enjoyable. He showed us all the way."

Mr. Rosencrans served with Ira Wallach '29 as co-chairman of the dinner committee; Mr. Ames's noted colleague at Lazard, Felix Rohatyn, was honorary dinner committee chairman. Previous Hamilton Medal winners have included Meyer Schapiro '24, Lionel Trilling '25, Arthur Krim '30, Robert Giroux '36, and Mr. Ames's classmate John Kluge '37.

Compromised of alumni nationwide, the council is designed to strengthen regional support for such matters as recruitment and fund-raising, as well as to link the College to its far-flung graduates. As a consequence, the Board of Directors has slimmed down its 30 regional members, 24 local members, and 12 officers to a complement of 50, none of them designated on a geographical basis.

"We expect to increase involvement and input from the broader alumni base," said Alumni Association President Carlos Muñoz '57. "Even those who can't make it think it's a great idea."

New Alumni Association bylaws also provide for an annual joint meeting of the Board of Directors and the National Council. The first one took place on October 20, the day before Homecoming.

That Friday afternoon, some 80 alumni, administrators, and students descended on the law firm of Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom (meeting space provided courtesy of partner and board member Michael Cook '65), coming from across the country to do so: Tom Ferguson '74 arrived from Piedmont, Calif.; Janet Frankston '95 made it from Akron; George Starke '71 trekked up from Frederick, Md. The long-distance record was set by T. Irving Chang '60 of Honolulu.

As the large assemblage finished a lunch of tuna salad, beef and spinach medley, and manicotti, it settled down to an equally large agenda. Dean Austin Quigley addressed such issues as ethnic studies, staffing for the general education courses, and ongoing efforts to make upperclass majors as thematically coherent as the core curriculum. Concern over the size of the current freshman class permeated vigorous discussions of committee reports on campus life, alumni development, athletics, university affairs, and the Fund.

A centerpiece of the afternoon was a slide show presented by the University's Executive Vice President for Administration, Emily Lloyd, that focused on measures to upgrade student services ranging from Internet access to John Jay food. Ms. Lloyd offered one example of the improvements that were under way: "We have actually gotten letters and phone calls from people saying, 'Thank you for finally sending me a bill I can understand!'"

Reaction to the joint meeting was enthusiastic. "I've never seen as much energy, as much dedication, as many smart people coming together and trying to focus on an institution they love," said Mr. Front. "That's a very good report card for the group."

"I had expected the usual turnout of 15, 20, or 25 people, and that I would know everybody," said Milwaukee denizen Bruce Pindyck '67, the Alumni Association's Vice President for Admissions and Financial Aid. "I am taken aback and delighted by the throngs who are here and by some of the people who I haven't seen for 20 or 25 years."

Many of the attendees continued their spirited discourse afterward over potables at the Sutton Watering Hole.

The National Council: For the out-of-towners

"This is a momentous day that will redound to the credit and, hopefully, the future strength of Columbia College," said Alumni Association Secretary Lawson Bernstein '40.

The redoubtable Mr. Bernstein was describing the advent of the National Council—a new alumni body created by the Alumni Association's largely New York-based Board of Directors. It is meant for those who have long maintained that, love their College though they do, they wish they had more regular contact with it.

"The National Council is for people who find it impossible to be on the board," said the group's first chairman, Marshall Front '58, of Chicago.

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And a number of them braved the storm-swept vistas of Baker Field the next day to watch the Lions extend their record to an extraordinary 5-0.

"If I go away from this meeting with any feeling of regret," said Mr. Front, "it's that I started brief conversations with 20 or 30 people—and then had to swerve away to start others."

**T.V.**

**Stepping to the plate**

The grassy slope by the Hudson offered a suitably riparian setting for the entertainments of the day: softball and volleyball games, dripping slabs of ripe watermelon, conversations about the unseasonably cool weather, career chatter and family updates. Just your typical alumni gathering.

It was the second annual picnic of the Asian Columbia Alumni Association (ACAA), drawing more than fifty University alumni, with their sack lunches and sneakers, to Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. The newest of Columbia's many voluntary alumni groupings—it was founded in the spring of 1995—the ACAA has already sponsored a number of programs and events, notably its 1996 Low Library reception last April with President Rupp and the U.N. ambassadors from South Korea and Singapore, who are both Columbia alumni. On October 24, some 200 alumni gathered at the International Affairs Building for the group's fall reception.

The Asian alumni have been organizing worldwide. University clubs have existed for some time in Hong Kong, Seoul, Tokyo and Taipei; in the works are clubs in Shanghai, Beijing, Singapore, Bangkok, and Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. A similar effort is under way in India.

Columbia's reputation overseas is particularly strong. "Asians generally rank Columbia among the top two most well-known and respected American universities," notes Wm. Theodore de Bary '41, John Mitchell Mason Professor Emeritus and Provost Emeritus of the University, who is internationally admired for his scholarship in Asian studies and for having founded Columbia's renowned undergraduate programs in Asian Humanities and Asian Civilizations, a counterpart to the College's core curriculum.

While a number of ACAA members are citizens of the various Asian nations, the majority are Asian Americans living in the United States, and, in College and University affairs, they are playing an

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**Derek Wittner '65 leads College development effort**

Derek Wittner '65, until recently the Director of the Columbia College Fund, was appointed to head the College's overall alumni program in a management shift implemented by College Dean Austin Quigley this July.

At the same time, James T. McMenamin, who headed the Alumni Office for nearly eight years as Dean of College Relations, was reassigned as Senior Development Officer in the University's central development office. Mr. McMenamin, a former admissions director, will continue to work closely with Dean Quigley on College development matters as a special advisor. Ilene Markay-Hallack remains on board as Director of Alumni Affairs, managing the College's major events and reunion planning, while James C. Katz '72 has been named as the office's Director of Communications, which entails, principally, the publication of *Columbia College Today*, plus the College alumni site on the World Wide Web and other efforts.

Mr. Wittner, whose new title is Director of Columbia College Development, has been a member of the administration since 1992, with two years of service as an assistant dean of students followed by two years as a fundraiser. A 1968 graduate of Columbia Law School, he was a partner for many years in the New York firm of Carro, Spanbock, Kaster & Cuiffo, and is the author of an annual series on blue-sky securities law. His father, the late Henry W. Wittner '28, was also a Columbia Law graduate, and was a past president of his College class. Derek's brother, Loren A. Wittner '58, defied family tradition by attending Harvard Law School; he is now director of client services for the Phoenix, Ariz., law firm of Lewis & Roca.

Mr. Wittner is spearheading the College's alumni effort at a time of renewed hope and challenge. The University's billion-dollar capital campaign extension envisions major improvements in the College's academic, residential and extracurricular facilities and services. At the same time, the College Fund, which remains the backbone of the school's financial aid commitment, has set ambitious goals of over $14 million in total giving, with $6.1 million needed in the all-important category of unrestricted funds for current use.

"Our mandate is not only to generate the greatest number of dollars," Mr. Wittner emphasizes, "but to include as many alumni as we can in that effort, and in the other kinds of activities that the College carries on. I want alumni to feel that this is a place to which they can turn when they need to, and from which the response will be appropriate and professional and efficient."

One of Dean Quigley's priorities is linking alumni more closely to student and campus life through the house system and other means. "We have the richest environment of alumni close to our campus of any institution in the Ivy League," Mr. Wittner notes. "If we don't ask those alums to connect with this institution, we're missing the boat."

**A clear mandate:** Amid a major capital campaign,\n\nto link alumni more closely to the institution

PHOTO: ARNOLD BROWNE
increasingly visible role. For example, during the recent ethnic studies debate and protests—a subject which resonates for many ACAA members—Dean Quigley met with Conrad Lung ’72, president of the ACAA and a board member of the College Alumni Association, to discuss a range of issues. “We feel strongly about Columbia becoming a premier multicultural university,” commented Dana Fenlon Wu ’91, one of the founders of the ACAA. “I know that’s being worked out a lot in the University what that means, but certainly, we support making Columbia a place where diversity is appreciated.”

ACAA also sponsors a mentoring program for undergraduates, “Team Columbia,” an effort of particular interest to Mr. Lung, who is president of Sunnex, Inc. in New York. “Many Asians share common problems of family pressure and emphasis on professional training,” he said. “As their predecessors, alumni can show students that the American dream has different forms and different shapes.”

The Asian presence on campus is strong: One in five College students today is Asian, following very rapid growth in the 1980’s and 90’s. For many years, until the early 70’s, there were typically but a handful of Asian students in any graduating class, a fact documented in the College’s 1992 Asian Alumni Directory, edited by Junichi Tamai ’92, who is now a doctor in Washington, D.C.

With a mailing list of more than 1200, the ACAA issues a quarterly newsletter, The Asian Columbian— their slogan is “All the News We Could Scrounge Up”—which informs members of events that are designed to foster professional networking, contacts, conversation, and just plain fun. “Free association—talking and getting to know each other—is how democracy works and social progress is made,” said Mr. Lung.

Events have included monthly “happy hours,” book talks, picnics, lectures, and seminars, some of which have been jointly sponsored with Asian alumni associations of Cornell and M.I.T. While the ACAA includes alumni from many divisions, College and Engineering alumni have been the biggest groups at the events, according to William Chan ’86, who helps organize ACAA functions.

The ACAA welcomes all alumni to its events. For more information, call Conrad Lung at (212) 840-4141, or e-mail: asiaca@aol.com.

**BULLETINS**

- **ELECTED:** Philip L. Milstein ’71, past president of the College Alumni Association, has been elected one of six Alumni Trustees of the University. He has already begun serving his six-year term.
- Mr. Milstein, president and chief executive officer of Emigrant Savings Bank, is a specialist in commercial real estate lending. Alumni know him as one of the College’s most indefatigable volunteers: he has chaired the John Jay Associates, his class’s Annual Fund drive, its 25th reunion this spring, and many committees of the Alumni Association. He is a member of the Board of Visitors and a winner of the Alumni Federation Medal (1993) and the John Jay Award for Distin-

- **BOARD OF VISITORS:** Robert M. Rosencrans ’49, a leading figure in the cable television industry, has been named chairman of the College’s Board of Visitors. He succeeds George J. Ames ’37, who was chairman for seven years.
- Mr. Rosencrans is the founder and president of Columbia International, Inc., a Greenwich, Conn.-based owner and operator of cable television systems. He is a co-founder of the USA Network and former chairman of C-SPAN. A 1952 graduate of the Business School and four-time varsity letterman in baseball, Mr. Rosencrans is married to Marjorie Meyers and has four children.

The new chairman indicated that the Board of Visitors would continue to advance the interests of the College by advising its administrators, lending alumni perspective, and responding to student concerns. One early indicator: Mr. Rosencrans and some of his fellow board members were on campus recently to acquaint themselves with a few of the changes that had taken place, including the refurbishing of Furnald and the nascent construction of Lerner Hall.

“We’re going to do some visiting,” Mr. Rosencrans pledged.

Several new members have joined the board this year: Michael Bruno ’43, Lisa Landau ’89, Robert McCool ’61, Douglas McCorkindale ’61, Phillip Satow ’63, and Alan Stein ’52. Martin Kaplan ’61 rejoins the board after serving his two-year term as president of the Alumni Association.

- **PRESIDENT’S CUP:** Gerald Sherwin ’55 was awarded the College Alumni Association’s 1996 President’s Cup for outstanding service by an alumni class president. Mr. Sherwin, who is senior partner in charge of accounts service at the New York advertising agency of Bozell Inc., has led the Class of ’55 for some 25 years, in addition to his service as a vice president of the Alumni Association, chairman of the Friends of Columbia Basketball, chairman of the Board of Friends of Columbia’s Double Discovery Center, and Class of ’55 correspondent for Columbia College Today. He is also a past president of the Varsity “C” Club, and has received both the Alumni Athletic Award and the Alumni Federation’s medal for conspicuous service.
Wilderness: A Journal of Quiet Adventure in Alaska by Rockwell Kent ’04, foreword by Doug Capra. A reissue of Kent’s illustrated chronicle of seven rugged months spent on Fox Island in 1918-1919, which The New Statesman called “easily the most remarkable book to come out of America since Leaves of Grass” (Wesleyan University Press, $12.95 paper).


The Collected Letters of William Morris: Vol. III, 1889-1992; Vol. IV, 1893-1896 edited by Norman Kelwin ’48. The noted English poet, craftsman and socialist produced a voluminous correspondence even in his final years, which were marked by his founding of the Kelmscott Press, the establishment of the Hammersmith Socialist Society, and the assiduous acquisition of manuscripts for his library (Princeton University Press, $45 apiece).

Human Intellect and Cognitive Science: Toward a General Unified Theory of Intelligence by Morton Wagman ’48. An overview of the complexities of both human and artificial intelligence (Prager, $59.95).

Good-bye, Machiavelli: Government and American Life by Bernard Wible ’48. Explores the tension between the growth of the Federal government and the long-standing aversion of American citizens to central authority (Louisiana State University Press, $34.95).
Piano Pieces by Russell Sherman '49. Aphoristic musings—ranging from proper piano thumb technique to the glories of Mozart—on the powers and seductions of music, by the acclaimed pianist, teacher, and self-described “old and unregenerate crust” (Farrar, Straus & Giroux, $22).

After Liberalism by Immanuel Wallerstein '51. Argues that traditional liberalism, with its promises of rational reform and indefinite material progress, has been rendered irrelevant by the collapse of Communism and the slowing of global economic growth (New Press, $14.95 paper).

Open the Social Sciences: Report of the Gulbenkian Commission on the Restructuring of the Social Sciences by Immanuel Wallerstein '51, et al. A distinguished multinational group of scholars concludes that traditional disciplinary boundaries are a major obstacle to furthering the advancement of knowledge (Stanford University Press, $37.50 cloth, $10.95 paper).

The United States and Cuba under Reagan and Shultz: A Foreign Service Officer Reports by Kenneth N. Skoug, Jr. ’53. The State Department’s former Coordinator of Cuban Affairs submits that despite the anti-Castro rhetoric of two Republican administrations, Washington’s policy toward Havana was on the whole quite pragmatic (Praeger, $57.95).


Creating from the Spirit: Living Each Day as a Creative Act by Dan Wakefield ’55. Advocating clarity of body, mind, and spirit, the author discusses how to tap into one’s creative wellsprings and shares the insights of a number of creative artists, including his classmate Rabbi Harold Kushner and the writer Ivan Gold ’53 (Ballantine, $24).

Starbome by Robert Silverberg ’56. In this vision of Earth’s future, humanity has solved all of its problems and so, bored with life, takes to the stars in search of new adventures (Spectra/Bantam, $22.95).

Dear Bruno by Alice Trillin, illustrations by Edward Koren ’57 with a foreword by Paul Newman. This book was originally written as an encouraging letter to a young victim of neuroepithelioma, a particularly virulent form of cancer; it was recently retrieved and shared at Paul Newman’s Hole In The Wall Gang Camp, for children with cancer or serious blood diseases (New Press, $12).

Portrait of My Body by Phillip Lopate ’64. The final entry in the author’s three-volume set of personal essays, culminating in the birth of his first child, when he was 50 (Anchor, $22.95).

Great Books: My Adventures with Homer, Rousseau, Woolf, and Other Indestructible Writers of the Western World by David Denby ’65. How one alumnus did not merely wax reminiscient about C.C. and Lit Hum, but re-read and appreciated anew their timeless works in College classes taught by, among others, professors Edward Taylor, Martha Van Zylen, and James...
Employment Discrimination

Litigating Civil Rights and on behalf of his subjects (Verso, $15

New York a noted columnist for the veteran of the '68 uprising who, as Gonzalez '69.

from a Forgotten America by

A family psychologist finds that effect a transformation of the self from their abusers before they can suading them to detach themselves by


The Golden Age of Promiscuity by Brad Gooch '73. The title of this explicit novel, whose central figure is a Columbia dropout turned avant-garde filmmaker, refers to the gay New York of the 1970's (Knopf, $24).

Speech and Equality: Do We Really Have to Choose? edited by Lora LaMarche '76, foreword by Norman Dorsen '50. The short answer is no, as these discussions and legal analyses of specific First Amendment flashpoints—abortion clinic protests, hate speech, and workplace harassment—vividly show (New York University Press, $16.50 paper).

The Economic Nature of the Firm: A Reader edited by Louis Putterman '76 and Randall S. Kroszner. An in-depth study, ranging from the orientation of the firm's place in the market system to internal issues of financing, ownership, and organization (Cambridge University Press, $74.95 cloth, $27.95 paper).

Opening Shots: The Unusual, Unexpected, Potentially Career-Threatening First Roles That Launched the Careers of 70 Hollywood Stars by Damien Bonn '77. Who, for instance, could ever forget Pia Zadora's screen debut at age nine in the timeless Santa Claus Conquers the Martians, or Cloris Leachman's performance as a corpse in the Mike Hammer slasher Kiss Me Deadly (Workman, $11.95 paper)?

Prospecting for Drugs in Ancient and Medieval European Texts: A Scientific Approach edited by Bart K. Holland '77. Seven essays, including two by the editor, showing how the study of folk beliefs and traditional medicine aid the search for new plant-based pharmaceuticals and medical remedies (Harwood, $65).

A Theory of Phrase Markers and the Extended Base by Robert A. Chomsky '78. A new contribution to syntactical theory (State University of New York Press, $54.50 cloth, $17.95 paper).

The Coming American Renaissance by Michael Mannihan '79. Boldly taking issue with those who fret about the country's economic decline, a senior advisor in the Treasury Department forecasts a resurgence and assesses which regions and industries will be best positioned for the comeback (Simon & Schuster, $23).

Uproar at Dancing Rabbit Creek: Battling Over Race, Class, and the Environment by Colin Crawford '80. Nations now torn by issues of ethnicity and separatism might wish to hearken to how such turmoil was recently—and peacefully—resolved in regions like Quebec and the Basque country (Greenwood, $59.95).

Understanding American Economic Decline edited by Michael Bernstein and David Adler '84, foreword by Robert Heilbroner. Places the "inaudate and uneven performance of the American economy that has persisted for over two decades" in a context that finds the problem to be not cyclical but structural (Cambridge University Press, $18.95 paper).

Getting a Life: America's Challenge to Grow Up by Leslie Dreyfuss '85. In documenting this country's obsessive pursuit of the good life, a former Associated Press reporter found broken dreams aplenty, typified by the father who lost his son to AIDS yet managed to remark, "Happiness is about how well you can get up from your knees" (Gold Leaf Press, $18).

Delta City by Felicity Savage '96. In this fantasy, the eponymous heroine of the author's previous book, Humility Garden, renews her revolt against the ruthless god Pati (Roc, $5.99 paper).

Bandits and Bureaucrats: The Ottoman Route to State Centralization by Karen Barkey, Associate Professor of Sociology. Unlike its European counterparts, the Ottoman Empire established its authority without widespread rebellion because it kept the peasants unorganized, the elites divided among themselves, and neither class inclined to form alliances with the other (Cornell University Press, $35).

The Cuban Missile Crisis: The Struggle Over Policy by Roger Hilsman, Professor Emeritus of Government. President Kennedy's Assistant Secretary of State for Intelligence and Research recalls the crucial decisions that brought the world back from the edge of nuclear war nearly 35 years ago (Praeger, $45).

The Romantic Legacy by Charles Larmore, Professor of Philosophy. Derived from the Leonard Hastings Schoff Memorial Lectures of the University Seminars series, this volume celebrates the enduring value of the Romantic themes of imagination, community, irony, and authenticity (Columbia University Press, $20).

Beyond Black and White: Rethinking Race in American Politics and Society by Manning Marable, Professor of History. Calls for a "transformationist" strategy that would retain black cultural identity while still uniting all downtrodden citizens in a common struggle against oppression (Verso, $17 paper).

Stranger in Our Midst: Images of the Jew in Polish Literature edited with an introduction by Harold B. Segel, Professor Emeritus of Slavic Languages and Comparative Literature. An array of translated Polish poetry, literature, and nonfiction—the remnants of a Jewish culture virtually extinguished by the Nazi genocide and Cold War politics (Cornell University Press, $49.50 cloth, $17.95 paper).

Bookshelf Editor: Thomas J. Vinciguerra '85

Shapiro '77 (Simon & Schuster, $30).

Stravinsky and the Russian Tradition: A Biography of the Works Through "Mavra" by Richard Taruskin '65. Not so much a life of the composer as an exhaustive two-volume dissection of how his music was shaped by his native Russian culture, a creative process that Stravinsky himself tried to disclaim (University of California Press, $125).

The Love Affair as a Work of Art by Dan Hofstadter '66. As their letters, confessions, notes, and even telegrams demonstrate, such notable nineteenth century Parisians as Proust, Sand, Anatole France, and Chateaubriand left a record of their erotic lives that transcends particulars to qualify as high art (Farrar Straus & Giroux, $24).

Liberalism's Crooked Circle: Letters to Adam Michnik by Ina Kattzelson '66, Ruggles Professor of Political Science. Couched in the form of two lengthy missives to a leading Polish intellectual dissident, these reflections on how the fall of communism affords the chance to revivify the virtues of truly enlightened socialism (Princeton University Press, $19.95).

Law's Stories: Narrative and Rhetoric in the Law edited by Peter Brooks and Paul Geertz '67. The 20 contributors to this volume treat the law as literature and examine ways in which legal proceedings function as venues for storytelling as much as for fact-finding (Yale University Press, $30).

Object Relations in Severe Trauma: Psychotherapy of the Sexually Abused Child by Stephen Prior '68. A family psychologist finds that the major difficulty of treating sexually abused children lies in persuading them to detach themselves from their abusers before they can form new object relations and thus effect a transformation of the self (Jason Aronson, $30).

Roll Down Your Window: Stories from a Forgotten America by Juan Gonzalez '69. Vivid dispatches about the plights of the urban poor and working class by a front-line veteran of the '68 uprising who, as a noted columnist for the New York Daily News, continues to crusade on behalf of his subjects (Verso, $15 paper).

Litigating Civil Rights and Employment Discrimination Cases by Harold S. Lewis, Jr. '69. A two-volume, two-floppy disk set to help plan either prosecution or defense in these burgeoning fields of Federal law (West Publishing, $210).

The Best American Poetry 1996 editor Adrienne Rich, series editor David Lehman '70. The eighth entry in this durable series is distinguished by an influx of contributors whose racial background and/or sexual orientation has, in the editor's view, placed them outside the literary mainstream (Scribner's, $13 paper).

The Cuban Missile Crisis: The Struggle Over Policy by Roger Hilsman, Professor Emeritus of Government. President Kennedy's Assistant Secretary of State for Intelligence and Research recalls the crucial decisions that brought the world back from the edge of nuclear war nearly 35 years ago (Praeger, $45).

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ask any American to name the worst Vice President in History

and you'll probably get a blank stare in return. Most people would be hard pressed to name many Vice Presidents at all, good or bad, and even if you could reel off every one, it's not clear how the best in the bunch might differ from the worst.

Still, among the undistinguished group that has occupied the nation's second highest office, Daniel D. Tompkins, Class of 1795, stands out for his lackadaisical approach. During his eight years in office, from 1817 to 1825, he rarely showed his face in Washington, and when he did, he exhibited no enthusiasm for his meager duties. On the handful of occasions when whimsy led him to preside over the Senate, he was often noticeably intoxicated. He spent most of his time at his Staten Island home pursuing his tangled legal and financial affairs, drinking heavily, and fulminating against enemies real and imagined.

An optimist might say that Tompkins found his niche; there are few jobs better suited for a man of such talents than Vice President of the United States. Yet Tompkins deserves better. If his vice presidency was less than exemplary, the rest of his life contains much that is praiseworthy.

Daniel D. Tompkins was born on June 21, 1774, in Fox Meadow (now Scarsdale), New York. His father was a farmer and Revolutionary patriot, one of the few in predominantly Tory Westchester County. When British troops occupied New York City in the fall of 1776, the family moved up the Hudson to Dutchess County, not to return until 1783. Despite the tumultuous times, Daniel received a solid middle-class upbringing and enrolled as a sophomore at Columbia College in 1792.

Tompkins was popular at Columbia from the start. His mostly wealthy classmates called him "Farmer's Boy," but his urbane polish belied the rustic nickname. He was handsome, well-spoken, and unfailingly amiable; throughout his life he had the knack of making friends easily, even with political opponents. He put this talent to early use at Columbia, the former King's College, which had been strongly Tory before the Revolution and remained elitist in character.

The Class of 1795 was filled with men who would make a living with words. Of its 25 members, nine went into the clergy and eight became lawyers. Even in this company, Tompkins stood out for his graceful prose style. Columbia reprinted his student essays in 1940, and while most of us would rather appear naked on national television than have our college papers published, Tompkins comes off surprisingly well.

The essays show an early interest in politics, with a distinct egalitarian bent, for his time. "There are perhaps but two particulars in which the Americans are culpable and these are not civilizing the Indians and Africans," he wrote in one of his first papers. "The former they are at war with and the latter are retained in ignorance and bondage.... Should not the pure blood of American patriots recoil at these actions?"

Tompkins also had strong feelings about capital punishment, perhaps because the city jail and gallows, with its frequent public hangings, was only a short distance from the College. "If a man deprives me of property what satisfaction can I receive from his death," he argued, "unless I am transported with cruel revenge. By servitude he might make me reparation at least in part." Protestmg the College's classical syllabus, he wrote soon after enrolling: "Tis true that many valuable authors have written in the dead languages but I doubt whether there are not equally celebrated ones in the English and French languages and equally valuable... the study of the Moderns is of more advantage than of the ancients, especially to Modern Youth."

Like many recent Columbians, Tompkins wondered "why the Colleges in the other States have hitherto obtained a greater Celebrity and Fame than ours." Nearly two centuries before the College got around to admitting women, he advocated coeducation, though not for reasons that would please a modern feminist: "The approbation of the Fair Yankee fan Frederic D. Schwarz '82, a former editor of the Columbia Jester, is now senior editor of American Heritage magazine.

He could'a been a contender: At his peak, the young governor was deemed of Presidential timber. NEW YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY
He graduated from Columbia in 1795 and went on to become governor of New York at 33 and a hero of the War of 1812. But then, as Vice President under James Monroe—the highest U.S. elective office ever attained by a College alumnus—his career completely foundered.
U.S. Vice Presidents: Five experts choose the best and the worst

Daniel D. Tompkins arguably set a standard for mediocrity as Vice President. However—to the relief of Columbia loyalists—he was probably not the worst veep in history. So judged a group of leading scholars and journalists to whom we posed the question: Who were the very best and worst Vice Presidents in American history—and why?

Their responses:

Eric L. McKitrick
Professor Emeritus of History; co-author, with Stanley Elkins, of The Age of Federalism, which won the 1994 Bancroft Prize:

For the greater part of American history, Vice Presidents have had no official functions except that of presiding over the United States Senate; their doings have had little or no impact on the national welfare or even the national consciousness, and the criteria for judging their badness or goodness—or whether it makes much difference one way or the other—are therefore superficially minimal.

It seems to me that the only meaningful way of judging the quality of a Vice President is to read back from what he does in case he succeeds to the presidency, an eventuality that has occurred relatively few times in our history. Eight have become President upon the death of the incumbent (nine if one counts Gerald Ford, who took office following a resignation); only four—John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Richard Nixon, and George Bush—have served as Vice President and were later elected in the normal way to the presidency after their predecessors' retirement.

The performance of most of these 13 has been at least tolerably satisfactory, and, in the case of two or three, outstanding. But there have been exceptions. Judged by my criteria, our worst Vice President by far was Andrew Johnson, who as President took it upon himself to overturn the entire Republican program for an orderly Reconstruction of the South after the Civil War. The next worst was John Tyler, who acted similarly with regard to the Whig program for the nation's economic advancement. Each was rigid, stupid, and self-centered; sex has a most extensive influence on the conduct of a young gentleman... If the ladies are partial to a man of Wisdom and solid abilities, each would earnestly wish to become such an one, in order to partake of that applause.

A
fter graduating as valedictorian, the bright and sociable young man began a rapid political ascent. At the time, New York State politics was a snake pit of loosely bound parties, personal and family factions, ethnic and trade organizations, clubs like the Tammany Society, and ad hoc alliances with fanciful names like Quids, Bucktails, and Coodies. Tompkins made a good start in 1797 by getting admitted to the New York City bar—a traditional training ground for politicians—and marrying Hannah Minthorne, the daughter of a Tammany bigwig.

The fledgling lawyer cast his lot with Aaron Burr, whose Republican faction held fierce yearly contests against the Federalists, led by John Jay (Class of 1764) and Alexander Hamilton (Class of 1778). In 1800, with a Presidential election in the balance, the politicking was especially heated. With foot soldiers like Tompkins canvassing the city, Burr's efforts clinched the contest for Thomas Jefferson, who rewarded Burr by making him his Vice President.

Tompkins was making a name for himself as an articulate, personable young man with moderate views. This vanilla reputation served him well in 1802, when he was elected to the state legislature as a compromise candidate between Burr's faction and one headed by De Witt Clinton (Class of 1786). In 1804 Tompkins won a seat in Congress but declined it to become an associate justice on the state Supreme Court, then New York's highest judicial body. The decision was understandable, since Washington was still an isolated malarial swamp dotted with a few hastily erected buildings—a dust bowl in summer, a mudhole in winter—as one historian put it.

In his new position Judge Tompkins continued shaking hands and buying rounds. Part of his job involved riding the judicial circuit, which allowed him to meet local worthies throughout the state. On the bench he was warmly regarded, with a reputation for fairness and clemency and a gift for dealing familiarly with all classes while maintaining his judicial dignity.

His big chance for advancement came in 1807, when two factions opposing the incumbent governor settled on Tompkins as a compromise choice. He won the election that spring, and at the age of 33, became governor of the nation's largest state.

Most observers thought the affably nondescript Tompkins would be a puppet of Clinton, who was quickly becoming the state's most powerful politician. But the two clashed repeatedly and eventually broke over an issue that occupied huge amounts of attention in early 19th-century politics—banking. With Jeffersonian sympathy for the common man, Tompkins opposed most new banks, including one proposal to grant a charter to a group of Clinton backers. He even went so far as to prorogue the legislature, for which he was called a usurper, tyrant, and despot—and that was by his friends. At one point a hostile rent-a-mob, most likely recruited and fortified with free drinks by bank supporters, assembled at Tompkins's house on the Bowery and made angry threats before dispersing. In the long run, though, the governor's popularity was not harmed, because a crisis came along that made wrangles over bank charters seem trivial.

Conflict with Britain over trade and shipping issues had been brewing a long time. In June 1812, after years of sporadic diplomacy and months of Congressional debate, America's patience ran out and war was declared. Popular opinion was severely polarized over the wisdom of the move, but even if it had been unanimous, the United States was ill-equipped to fight. Thanks to Congressional penury and the weaknesses of Jefferson's small, unlovely philosophy, the country had no standing army or navy to speak of, nor money to fund the nation's defense.

With a weakened central government, the war effort depended greatly on local leaders. The people of New York State were sharply divided, but their governor was hawkish all the way. As talk of war intensified in 1811, Tompkins, virtually alone in the country, acted boldly to prepare for the coming conflict by recruiting and equipping fighting units. "I wish all our Govrs. would do as well," wrote Gen. Henry Dearborn to the Secretary of War.

After Congress declared war, Tompkins fortified the Niagara frontier, which was in danger of attack from Canada; built up the state militia, placing 25,000 troops in New York City alone; and arranged for maintenance of the military academy at West Point. "The United
WHIMSY LED HIM TO PRESIDE
WAS OFTEN INTOXICATED

States, at the declaration of war, had no munitions, not even a camp kettle, on the whole range of frontier from Presque Isle on Lake Erie to Plattsburgh on Champlain," he later wrote.

Meanwhile the state assembly, dominated by anti-war Federalists, would not appropriate any money for the war effort, so Tompkins had to finance the soldiers' pay and equipment and munitions on his own personal credit. With New England vehemently opposed to the war and New Jersey wavering, some historians credit Tompkins's narrow 1813 re-election with saving the nation from Northeastern secession. "At this dark period of the war Albany, rather than Washington, was the watchtower of the nation," commented Gen. Winfield Scott, the Mexican War leader and Presidential candidate, in his memoirs.

As the war went on, the governor's munificence extended beyond the area of his command. He paid the salaries of militia recruiters in Connecticut and armory workers in Massachusetts. In 1814, when the British took Castine, a town on Maine's Penobscot Bay (then part of Massachusetts), Tompkins borrowed $300,000 to fund an expedition to retake the area.

Tompkins's voluminous wartime correspondence, accomplished without benefit of staff, is a bizarre mix of the momentous and the trivial. One day finds him dictating strategy to officers, pleading for loans, or urging the state's Indians to stay loyal. The next day he acknowledges the donation of "a quantity of stockings & Mittens presented to the whole range of frontier from Presque Isle on Lake Erie to Plattsburgh on Champlain," he later wrote.

In September 1812 Tompkins told a friend, "I frequently have a pain in the breast by reason of constant writing of General Orders and official papers." The pain must have worsened near war's end, when he personally endorsed the vice presidential nomination, and Tompkins, who finished third behind Georgia's William Crawford, accepted the vice presidential nomination as consolation.

When the Monroe ticket won easily for an incapacitated Woodrow Wilson, their state's last remaining Revolutionary War hero of national stature, he made him a rising star in the party.

On top of his war activities, Tompkins had supported a series of acclaimed measures while in office: abolition of slavery in New York, expansion of public education, and increased taxes on the rich, including the powerful landlords who controlled huge tracts in the Hudson Valley. Continuing the crusade of his student days, he often inveighed against the death penalty but could not convince the legislature to ban it. He did, however, manage to eliminate whipping and other "cruel and sanguinary punishments" from the state's criminal law and worked to improve prison conditions, sometimes pardoning large numbers of convicts to reduce overcrowding.

Tompkins's doughty support of the war, and combined with his status as the popular governor of the country's largest state, made him a rising star in the party. With his concern for the masses, his great public esteem, and his sterling war record, Tompkins seemed an ideal Presidential candidate. The governor and his backers had high hopes in the spring of 1816, when Republican members of Congress caucused to nominate the next chief executive. Supporters of the so-called Virginia Dynasty, which had given the country Washington, Jefferson, and Madison, were promoting James Monroe, their state's last remaining Revolutionary War hero of national stature, while the New York delegation was solidly behind Tompkins, whose opposition to slavery did not sit well with Southerners. Monroe won the nomination, and Tompkins, who finished third behind Georgia's William Crawford, accepted the vice presidential nomination as consolation.

Whether motivated by principle or opportunism, Tompkins had expended a great deal of time, money, and effort supporting a war with dubious prospects whose popularity had been far from universal. If his motives were political, his instincts had once again served him well, for in the aftermath of the war's apparently successful conclusion in early 1815, the virulent opposition to which had occasioned quickly vanished.

That was bad news for the Federalists, whose anti-war stance was not forgotten. In the surge of patriotic pride that followed war's end, they came off looking like treasonous wimps. Until new parties formed in the 1820's, the national Republicans were effectively unopposed. And Tompkins's doughty support of the war, combined with his status as the popular governor of the country's largest state, made him a rising star in the party.

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Charles Peters '49
Editor in chief, The Washington Monthly:

The Worst: Spiro Agnew, a small-time crook who took cash bribes while serving as a public official in Maryland and did absolutely nothing to distinguish himself while serving as Richard Nixon's hand-picked Vice President.

The Best: Al Gore, if the test is performance in the office of Vice President alone and not on subsequent service in the White House, which would certainly win my vote for either Teddy Roosevelt or Harry Truman. Gore has participated in most major White House decisions during the Clinton Administration and has had a significant influence for the good on many of them. I wish he had done more toward reinventing government. Still, his efforts in that regard have been greater than those of any other prominent public figure in my memory.

Henry J. Graff
Professor Emeritus of History:

The Vice President, said Harry Truman (elected with Franklin Roosevelt in 1944), is about as useful "as a cow's fifth tiz." Thomas Marshall (elected with Wilson in 1912) put it another way: "Once there were two brothers. One ran away to sea; the other one was elected Vice President. And nothing was ever heard of either of them again."

These sallies—and there are numerous others equally biting and bitter bequeathed to holders of the office—underscore the fact that the Constitution provides only one function for the Vice President: namely, to preside over the Senate, a role he rarely fills in modern times, because the task falls chiefly to the president pro tem of the Senate. So, how to judge the nation's Number Two office-holders, the spare tires of the presidency? If they are assigned tasks that can usually be defined as busy work—a constant complaint of Lyndon Johnson when he was Kennedy's vp—how can we tell a good performance from a poor one? Perhaps we should examine their total public careers. In this connection, we would note that Aaron Burr (elected with Jefferson in 1800) and John C. Breckenridge (elected with Buchanan in 1856) were both indicted for treason after leaving office, although neither was convicted.

Making up my own criteria, I nominate Spiro T. Agnew (elected with Nixon in 1968) as the worst. The accolade of best must be shared by Martin Van Buren (elected with Jackson in 1828) and George Bush (elected with Reagan in 1980). Both of them intrigued skillfully with their party and remained sufficiently subservient and outwardly loyal to their Presidents to become the only Vice Presidents elected as their successors.

forward to a distinguished career in national office. The first two Vice Presidents, Adams and Jefferson, had gone on to be elected President. They were followed by Burr (a Princeton graduate), who severely damaged his reputation by killing Hamilton in an 1804 duel, among other unsavory acts. Then came the elderly George Clinton and Elbridge Gerry, both of whom died in office. But Tompkins was young, healthy, and not in the habit of shooting people, and he might well have expected to become President one day. If Tompkins did hold such hopes, though, he was mistaken. After a tie vote in the 1800 Electoral College had led to adoption of the 12th Amendment, the vice presidency quickly became what it remains today: an afterthought.

Tompkins's wartime activities had only deepened his lifelong financial troubles. He had always been a spendthrift, borrowing from family members or political associates when necessary. Financing the state's defense, however, had stretched his resources beyond their limit. Even worse, when he asked the state to reimburse him, he was unable to account for some $120,000.

Vice President Tompkins was still beloved in New York, however, and despite his untidy accounts, few suspected him of fraud. A friendly legislature voted him a 12 percent commission on $1 million in loans he had raised, which would have canceled out his shortfall with the state. Other creditors, including the Federal government, were less easily satisfied, though. In desperation, he demanded an increase in his commission to 25 percent—in other words, a gift from the state of $130,000. The effort might have succeeded had not Tompkins's famous political sense, for once, failed him.

Frustrated with his insignificance as Vice President, Tompkins decided to run again for governor in the 1820 election against the inevitable De Witt Clinton. Although party differences had virtually disappeared in the Era of Good Feelings, New York's political factions were as active as ever. The contest for governor pitted Clinton's supporters against those of the powerful upstate leader, Martin Van Buren, who seized on Tompkins as a promising candidate. In 13 years, then, Tompkins had made a complete turn-around: After originally being elected governor as De Witt Clinton's pawn, he was now running for the office as a pawn against Clinton.

And Clinton responded with his usual bare-knuckle tactics. Instead of paying Tompkins the promised commission for his wartime fund-raising, the pro-Clinton Assembly instructed the state comptroller to sue him for the entire amount due. Clinton backers issued pamphlets, published letters, and made speeches accusing the Vice President of graft, fraud, and embezzlement. In the end, Tompkins lost the election by 1,457 votes out of 93,437 cast.

The Vice President did not take his first electoral defeat well. He passed his days drinking, drawing up endless demands for reimbursement, and defending his reputation to anyone who would listen. He pursued unsuccessful real-estate speculations in the area around his Staten Island home (a community now known as Tompkinsville) and tried to establish a college there, with the intention of eventually merging it with his alma mater. Tompkins's luck wasn't all bad after his loss to Clinton: The legislature chosen in that same election abandoned its claim against him. The vindication failed to raise his spirits, however, and as creditors continued to hound him, the man who a few years earlier had been New York's brightest political light degenerated into a common drunkard.

In the meantime, Tompkins had been reelected Vice President, but neither he nor anyone else paid much attention. If the election had been contested, Tompkins's neglect of his meager duties might have been an issue, but in the 1820 Electoral College only one sorehead bothered to vote against Monroe.

In his first term as Vice President, Tompkins had been in demand as a dinner guest during his visits to Washington; he even presided over the Senate now and then, including during the 1820 debate over slavery in Missouri. For much of his second term, however, he was a virtual stranger to the capital. In March 1821 he was sworn in at his Staten Island home, where he stayed for most of the next four years. While John Quincy Adams, Henry Clay, Andrew Jackson, John Calhoun, and others jostled for the upcoming Presidential nomination, Tompkins spent his time chasing receipts and comparing vintages. In New York he had enjoyed political power and the backing of powerful sponsors, but in Washington he had neither, and he was in no shape to maneuver on his own.

Despite his infirmities, Tompkins did
rourke himself to preside over New York's 1821 constitutional convention, where he showed glimpses of his old populist fire. More typical, though, was an 1822 visit to the capital that prompted one observer to write: "I don't think he was perfectly sober during his stay here. He was several times so drunk in the chair that he could with difficulty put the question." As his second term wore on, Tompkins declined rapidly in mind and body, worn down by what he described, in a rare moment of lucidity, as "tolisome days, sleepless nights, anxious cares, domestic bereavements, impaired constitution, debilitated body, unjust abuse and censure, and accumulated pecuniary embarrassments."

In early 1822, debts forced Tompkins to abandon, temporarily, his Staten Island house, and the family took lodgings in a seedy neighborhood on Manhattan's Dey Street. Later that year came the ultimate indignity: The Federal government attached the salary of its own Vice President. However, Tompkins's long-awaited war pension, which had come from New York State soon started to trickle in, and his financial and physical health improved a bit. He again presided over the Senate with dignity, withdrawing discreetly when the matter of his Federal compensation came under debate. In December 1823 a bill to award Tompkins $35,190 finally passed Congress and was signed by President Monroe. With this vindication, Tompkins returned to the chair of the Senate; Adams described him as feeling much better and at peace. In March 1824 the Senate began debate on further compensation, and Tompkins left the chair again, this time for good. He went back to his Staten Island home, lately recovered from the grip of creditors, where he hosted the Marquis de Lafayette on the first night of his triumphal return tour of America. That May a second Federal bill awarded Tompkins an additional $60,239.24.

Tompkins seems to have had faint hopes of being renominated for Vice President in 1824, but his performance in the job had impressed few people, and he received no support. In late 1824 and early 1825, with his long battle for compensation and his political career both over, he began drinking even more heavily and generally fell apart. He died at the age of 50 on June 11, 1825, a few months after leaving office and barely a decade after the end of the war he had done so much to win. He left no will, and his extremely complicated estate, burdened by numerous lawsuits, was not finally settled until 1847.

Vice President Daniel D. Tompkins is little remembered today, and rightly so. His name lives on in his Staten Island neighborhood, a street in Brooklyn, a county upstate and Tompkins Square Park in Manhattan's East Village. Tompkins is buried not far from the park, in the Minthorne family vault at St. Mark's Church. The Daughters of the War of 1812 have erected a headstone describing his achievements and an ornamental bronze marker, whose top has been wrenched off, one supposes, by some anonymous junkie.

As governor, Tompkins did more than anyone outside the military to hold the country together during the war's darkest days. Louis Clinton Hatch, in his history of the vice presidency, praises Tompkins's eloquence and demeanor and suggests that "the Senate might have been highly pleased with their chairman if only he had been oner in the chair"—a duty for Presidents who are elected to fulfill conscientiously in that era. Still, there is no reason to believe that the Republic suffered from Tompkins's inattentiveness, or that he could have made significant contributions to democracy by declaring motions out of order and recognizing the gentleman from Rhode Island.

A few other pre-Civil War Vice Presidents went on to make their mark in government, through character (Calhoun, Van Buren) or circumstance (John Tyler, Millard Fillmore). Others, like Richard Johnson and George Dallas, were nonentities. Tompkins might have escaped membership in the latter group if he had shown the single-minded deviousness of his New York contemporaries, Clinton and Van Buren, or promoted his career as assiduously as he protected his state. Unlike those master machine builders and deal makers, however, Tompkins was much more comfortable winning friends than crushing enemies. When his geniality failed him, he had no recourse.

Would he have made a good President? It's hard to say. Tompkins was not a brilliant man, but for that matter, neither was Monroe. Tompkins was always happiest, soberest, and most productive when he had a lot to do, and as Chief Executive he would probably have found ways to pull himself out of his assorted difficulties. Perhaps the best assessment of Tompkins is that he represented yet another case of a good man ruined by the vice presidency.
(Left) The wrestling team bus returns to campus from a match in Providence; (right) The visual rhythm of the barbells echoes David Folmsbee’s lonely training routine.
Finding the emotion and beauty of young athletes in action and at repose

(Left) Sprinter Roy Hanks '98 wins his heat at Baker Field; (right) Diver Jodi Norton '97 warms up for her event.

Moments

Twenty years ago, Arthur Frank contented himself with shooting a few rolls of Instamatic film here and there, mostly family snapshots. He was pretty busy, after all, as an ace tax lawyer with the high-powered (and distinctly Columbia-flavored) Manhattan firm now known as Jaffin, Conrad, Finkelstein & Frank. Today, though still active as an attorney, he finds time to shoot and process some 500 rolls of black & white film a year: photography has become his passion and obsession, confirmed by a growing list of gallery and book projects. An ex-Lion gridder and quarter-miler himself, Mr. Frank has a special feeling for Columbia athletics, particularly those off-moments of intensity and camaraderie only an insider could truly capture. "There’s a certain wildness that I seek," he admits. "I certainly didn’t find it in my law practice."

Photographs by
Arthur Frank '56
An insider's feel for the intensity and camaraderie of college athletics

(Above left) The forehand power of Liz Alina '96; (bottom left) Trainer assists on a leg stretch at a women's soccer practice; (above right) Columbia's Tyler McMaster '96 holds down a tattooed Brown opponent; (right) Before a grueling early-morning workout, the women's crew hams it up for their favorite photographer.

Arthur Frank's photographs are featured in the 1997 Columbia Athletic Calendar now available for $10 from the Columbia University Bookstore at (212) 854-4131 or (212) 866-8713 (fax). Proceeds benefit the University's athletic program.
George B. Mead '23

George B. Mead, musician, Brooklyn, N.Y., on September 2, 1996. Mr. Mead, one of New York City's most celebrated choral conductors, was choirmaster and organist at Trinity Church in lower Manhattan from 1941 to 1968. He also directed the Downtown Glee Club, the Golden Hill Chorus, and the Brooklyn Madrigal Club, among other groups, and had a weekly radio show with the Trinity Radio Choir. With his wife, Phyllis Reid, he was a prolific translator of operas into English, among them Mozart's Così Fan Tutte and Rossini's Barber of Seville; their collaborations were used in productions by the Metropolitan Opera, the New York City Opera, and the Juilliard School.

Morton B. Groothuis, retired physician, Laguna Hills, Calif., on May 4, 1996. Dr. Groothuis practiced general medicine in Brooklyn for more than 40 years. Survivors include a son, Richard '58.

Theodore R. Bloom, Newport, R.I., on December 27, 1997.


John T. Lorch, retired lawyer and civic leader, Chicago, Ill., on December 4, 1995. A 1930 graduate of the Law School, Mr. Lorch joined the firm of Mayer, Brown & Platt in Chicago in 1940; he became managing partner in 1945, a post he held until retiring in 1978. A specialist in aviation law, he represented United Airlines for many years before the Civil Aeronautics Board. Mr. Lorch was a distinguished student leader and athlete, notably in basketball; an All-America player, he was team captain and the Ivy scoring champion for 1927.

Nell N. Savasia, Bayville, N.Y., on April 27, 1994.

Franklin W. Fry, retired physician, Rhinebeck, N.Y., on March 26, 1996. Dr. Fry, a 1932 graduate of Columbia P&G, was chief of staff and chief of medicine at Nassau Hospital, now Winthrop-University Hospital. A specialist in internal medicine and cardiology, he worked extensively with diabetic children. During the war, Dr. Fry was chief of medicine of the 93rd Evacuation Hospital, which saw service in Africa, Sicily, Italy, France, and Germany; he received seven battle stars and the Legion of Merit. Survivors include a brother, Nelson '35.

Stanley Boriss, lawyer, Dover Plains, N.Y., on April 14, 1996. Mr. Boriss, a 1952 graduate of the Law School, was with Singer Co. of New York. He was secretary of the Class of 1929 and a member of the John Jay Associates.

Joseph W. Burns, retired attorney, Palm Coast, Fla., on March 20, 1996. A 1932 graduate of the Law School, Mr. Burns was a partner in various New York City firms. He also had a long career with the Justice Department, serving as an attorney for the tax division, an assistant U.S. Attorney for the Southern District of New York, and as a special assistant to the U.S. Attorney General. Joe Burns was a true Columbia stalwart; he served for many years as Class President and CCT correspondent and received the President's Cup of the Alumni Association in 1995.

Thomas P. Tierney, retired government official, Murfreesboro, Tenn., on April 13, 1996. Mr. Tierney spent more than 20 years with the Department of the Navy, first as a junior accountant and then as a contract negotiator, before joining the U.S. Defense Supply Agency in Alexandria, Va., in 1962 as a procurement analyst.

Robert J. Philipp, electrical engineer, Denville, N.J., in June, 1995. Mr. Philipp was with Bell Telephone Laboratories of Whippany, N.J., where he worked to develop radar, altimeters, and missile and anti-missile technology.

Alphonse E. Timpanelli, retired physician, Ridgefield, Conn., on February 13, 1996. A native of Sicily, valedictorian of his Stuyvesant High School class, and former president of the Class of 1932, Dr. Timpanelli had a private practice in internal medicine and was on the staff of Cornell University Medical College until his retirement in 1980. During World War II he served in the 9th General Hospital in Australia, New Guinea, and the Philippines. Dr. Timpanelli was a member of the John Jay Associates.

Lester Leber, advertising executive, Key Largo, Fla., on August 25, 1996. With Stanley Katz, Mr. Leber founded in 1954 the advertising agency that eventually became FCB/Leber Katz Partners, which grew into an industry leader with worldwide billings of more than $550 million. The firm's clients included Marriott Corp., AT&T, Johnson & Johnson, Colgate-Palmolive, and RJR Nabisco; among the hundreds of accounts that Mr. Leber himself supervised were Revlon and U.S. Shoe. His favorite was Löwenbräu, whose memorable pitch was "When you're out of Löwenbräu, go buy champagne." Although he retired in 1972, Mr. Leber continued as chairman of the board for several years, and under his guidance the agency was among the first to explore and open offices in South and Central America and Europe. Mr. Leber was a Seabee during World War II and an editor at the Pac-Fleet Bulletin, the Special Forces newspaper; he was also a contributing columnist for the Saturday Evening Post and Advertising Age.

Robert A. Manners, anthropologist, Newton, Conn., Mass., on July 12, 1996. Professor Manners was the founding chairman of the anthropology department at Brandeis University, which he brought to national prominence by the time he retired in 1979. He conducted field work in western Kenya, northern Arizona, and the Caribbean and was the co-author of Contemporary Change in Traditional Societies (1967) and Culture Theory (1972). Before earning his Ph.D. at Columbia in 1950, he had been a writer with the Works Progress Administration.

James Stacy Coles, retired college president, Quissett, Mass., on June 13, 1996. Dr. Coles was the ninth president of Bowdoin College in Brunswick, Me. His 15-year tenure (1952-67) was marked by significant curricular reform, expansion of the physical plant, and a 40 percent increase in the size of the faculty. "Spike" Coles earned his Ph.D. in chemistry from Columbia in 1941 and became Bowdoin president after teaching at the City College of New York, Middlebury College, and Brown University, where he also served briefly as acting dean of the college. From 1968 to 1972 he led the Research Corporation of Tucson, Ariz., a private foundation for the advancement of science and technology; he more than quadrupled its assets, in part through patent royalties. During World War II he was with the Underwater Explosives Research Laboratory of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution, conducting research to improve depth charges and torpedo warheads. Awarded the President's Certificate of Merit and the U.S. Army Outstanding Civilian Service Medal, Dr. Coles also received half a dozen honorary degrees, including one from Columbia in 1962.

Edward E. Dalmasse, retired broker, East Moriches, N.Y., on July 20, 1996. Mr. Dalmasse was a career investment broker and Eastern sales manager with Halsey Stuart/Prudential Bache in New York; in retirement, he worked as a real estate broker, most recently with Cricket Hollow in Center Moriches, N.Y. A past commodore of the Westhampton Yacht Squadron and former director of the Suffolk Marine Museum, Mr. Dalmasse was a member of Columbia's winning squad in the 1934 Penn Relays. Survivors include a son, Canute '67.

Charles H. Rush, retired tax assessor, Brooklyn, N.Y., on March 22,
1995. Mr. Rush was a tax assessor with the New York City Finance Administration.

1940

John H. Naylor, retired businessman, Los Altos, Calif., on July 2, 1996. Mr. Naylor was with Procter & Gamble for 32 years, much of it spent as district sales manager for the Western states or the Bay Area. A former Lion baseball, football, and basketball player, Mr. Naylor was for nearly 40 years a member of the Foothills Tennis and Swim Club in Palo Alto, Calif., serving as treasurer and president. He served in the Army during World War II, achieving the rank of major.

John D. Riccardi, physician, Roslyn, N.Y., on May 11, 1996. Dr. Riccardi was with Western Queens Community Hospital for 35 years, serving as co-director of the department of surgery and chief of vascular surgery. For over 45 years he also had an extensive private practice in Jackson Heights, Queens. A graduate of New York Medical College, where he was associate clinical professor of surgery, he was a diplomat of the American Board of Surgery. Dr. Riccardi was a captain in the U.S. Army Medical Corps during World War II.

1941


Charles H. Cohen, judge, Long Island City, N.Y., on June 4, 1996. Judge Cohen was a justice of the New York State Supreme Court.

Gilbert Shanus, retired businessman, Boca Raton, Fla., on June 15, 1996. Mr. Shanus was a partner in Shanus Iron Works of the Bronx and, later, the Shanus Realty Co.

Stanley V. Grean, retired philosophy professor, Athens, Ohio, on June 7, 1996. Professor Grean was chairman of the philosophy department at Ohio University from 1971 to 1976. Previously on the faculty at the University of Connecticut, he was the author of Shaftesbury's Philosophy of Religion and Ethics and a member of the editorial board of the journal Ultimate Reality and Meaning.

1942

Maurice Goldgood, physician, New York, N.Y., on March 15, 1996. Dr. Goldgood was a specialist in cardiology and vascular radiology. A staff member of Beth Israel Medical Center and the Hospital for Joint Diseases, he was also an associate professor of radiology at Mount Sinai Medical School.

Philip B. Yampolsky, retired Professor of Japanese, New York, N.Y., on July 28, 1996. Professor Yampolsky, a scholar and translator of Zen Buddhism, retired from Columbia in 1990 as a full professor of Japanese after 32 years of teaching. His translations included Platform Sutra of the Sixth Patriarch (1967) and The Zen Master Hakuin: Selected Writings (1971), and from 1968 to 1981 he was head of the University's C.V. Starr East Asian Library. A Navy lieutenant during World War II, Mr. Yampolsky fought in the battle of Iwo Jima and was awarded the Bronze Star. A memorial service was held on campus on September 16.

1944

Edward A. Hauck, retired intelligence analyst, Okatoon, Va., on June 25, 1996. As an Army officer during World War II, Mr. Hauck worked behind Japanese lines in China with the Chinese communists to effect the rescue and repatriation of American pilots who had been forced to land in China. He later joined the C.I.A. as a specialist in Asian affairs, retiring in 1979. Survivors include a brother, Paul 42.

William S. Brennan, retired public official, New York, N.Y., on May 1, 1996. In 1974, at the request of then-Mayor Abraham Beame, Mr. Brennan helped organize the New York City Industrial Development Agency, which during his 12 years as volunteer chairman approved more than $500 million in loans to companies wanting to do business in the city. Mr. Brennan subsequently helped form such other business agencies as the Public Development Corporation, the Economic Capital Corporation, and the Office of Business Development; he finished his public career as executive director of the Office for Economic Development. A 1949 graduate of the Law School, he served for 10 years as chairman of the Greenwich Savings Bank and at the time of his death was a partner in the law firm of Brennan & Stack. Mr. Brennan was a graduate of the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy and participated in Allied landings in North Africa, Anzio, Italy, and Normandy during World War II.

Charles H. Lanziere, physician, Wolcott, Conn., on November 16, 1995. After graduating from New York Medical College in 1951, and serving as a captain in the U.S. Air Force, Dr. Lanziere had a private practice in Waterbury, Conn., for more than 30 years until his retirement in 1987. Survivors include a son, Eric 85.

1948

Kenneth M. Bernstein, journalist and travel writer, Lausanne, Switzerland, on July 3, 1996. A former broadcast journalist for NBC News, Mr. Bernstein covered events on five continents; his assignments included four years in Moscow and coverage of the Vietnam War. He settled in Switzerland in 1965, joining Berlitz as chief writer of its travel series and also serving as chief travel writer for JPM Publications. Mr. Bernstein's published works included two political thrillers, Intercept (1971) and The Senator's Ransom (1972).

Robert A. Bernstein, public relations executive and entertainment figure, New York, N.Y., on September 10, 1996. Mr. Bernstein was president of March Five Inc., a public relations firm specializing in the television industry; his clients included Liberace, Beverly Sills, and Bishop Fulton Sheen. He also wrote many off-Broadway revues of the late 50's and early 60's, often in collaboration with his classmate, the noted jazz pianist Dick Hyman. A 50th anniversary tribute to Mr. Bernstein's songwriting, entitled Bernsteins on Broadway and starring Tony Roberts and Towah Feldshuh, was presented at Broadway's Roundabout Theatre in November 1994.

1949

Peter A. Lane, retired educator, Simsbury, Conn., on March 13, 1996. Earning a law degree from the University of Connecticut in 1967 at the age of 40, Mr. Lane remained with the school to serve as associate dean and executive director of the alumni association until his retirement in 1991. He held many other positions, among them Assistant Dean of Continuing Legal Education and Executive Director of the Law School Foundation; he received the Outstanding Alumnus Award in 1992. Mr. Lane served as a pharmacist's mate in the Navy during World War II and later spent four years at the Office of Naval Intelligence. Survivors include his sons Peter 73 and Michael 81.

1950

A. D. Perry-Miller, businessman, Lexington, Va., on May 11, 1996. Mr. Perry-Miller spent his career in sales and marketing, working at various times for Amoco, Cities Service Oil, and Top Value Enterprises. In 1980 he founded Hud-son Motivation and Travel of Hudson, Ohio, which became P-M Promotions. Mr. Perry-Miller was a Marine during World War II, taking part in the invasion of Okinawa, Saipan and Tinian and the initial occupation of Japan.

1951

Lewis Morris, attorney, Pearl River, N.J., on July 9, 1996. Mr. Morris was an associate general counsel for the New York City Human Resources Administration and an assistant counsel for the New York State Department of Transportation.

1952

Daniel W. Brown, retired military officer, Whidbey Island, Wash., on July 26, 1996. Lt. Col. Brown was a 25-year Marine Corps veteran, serving primarily in public relations but also seeing active combat duty in Laos, Cambodia, and Vietnam. The holder of a master's degree in journalism from the University of Wisconsin, he worked for several years for the Miami Herald and Newsweek. After retiring from the Corps, Mr. Brown worked for the United Way and Aerojet General and eventually established his own public relations firm in Sacramento, Calif.

1953

John G. Psillakis, retired businessman and engineer, Leonia, N.J., on May 23, 1996. Mr. Psillakis was with the real estate department of the Prudential Insurance Co. of Newark for 15 years; previously, he had been chief engineer for the Mahoney-Frost Construction Co. of Clifton, N.J.

1958

Michael D. Martocci, attorney, New York, N.Y., on February 18, 1996. Mr. Martocci, a former seaman in the Merchant Marine and graduate of Fordham Law School, was a partner in the admiralty law firm of Martocci and Ingram.

1961


1978

Philip S. Kravitz, scientist, Brooklyn, N.Y., on March 2, 1996. Dr. Kravitz, who received his Ph.D. in physics from Columbia in 1984, was a member of the technical staff of AT&T-Bell Laboratories. He also earned a J.D. from Rutgers Law School in 1995.

Obituaries Editor: Thomas J. Vinciguerra ‘85
The ever-faithful William W. Stecker ’17, ’20 Ch.E. writes, “It may be of interest that I’m 98 years young and probably the only surviving graduate of both of those classes. I’m actively engaged in my town of Hallandale, Fla., writing for the local newspaper.”

We received an informative and touching letter from Lois Langthorn of West Shokan, N.Y., which we take particular delight in sharing:

“Dear People:

Reading CCT evokes many emotions, not the least of which is an overwhelming admiration for those graduates who have achieved so much. I write you, however, of one who did not graduate (much to his regret), has achieved no great accomplishment, but who has lived a good life, as a good person.

Jacob S. Langthorn, Jr. ’17 is my present husband. Barring a huge quarrel, we will have been married 13 years next month. I am his third wife, his first wives having died. He reveres Columbia, though I gather he was not a great student; it sounds to me as though he was enthusiastic but unfocused...

“Jack worked all his working life in Manhattan, and in the late 40’s bought a small cabin here in West Shokan, where he had been coming since his father (also Jacob S. Langthorn and a graduate of Columbia) came here in 1905 to work on the Ashokan reservoir...

“Jack has seven grandchildren (including another Jacob), ten great-grandchildren (including another Jacob), and five great-great-grandchildren, with another en route.

“Tie is now 99-and-one-half years old, and only in the last two years has he really aged. We bought a canoe together before we were married, and we went cross-country skiing; he gave up downhill skiing shortly before that; he learned when he was 50 and loved it. We went hiking, took dance classes, traveled to the West for weddings and family reunions, worked around the place here getting wood, maintaining the house, etc. Now he is pretty much reduced to short walks, watching the Mets on TV, making a few small repairs, driving our 1943 Jeep around the old horse pastures and woods. He can no longer use his beloved chain saw—Dr.’s orders. He remains alert and interested, though his hearing is quite impaired... He has a devoted family and young friends who come to visit and otherwise keep in touch.

“I thought perhaps you could put a small notice in CCT that he is alive and fairly well and still the honorable person he has apparently been all his life so far. I wish I had his patience and lucidity. Thank you for your patience with my long-windedness.”

Our pleasure, Mrs. Langthorn.

Leon F. Hoffman
8100 Connecticut Ave., Apt. 516
Chevy Chase, Md. 20815

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

Herbert C. Pentz
104 First Street
Pelham, N.Y. 10803

Our late classmate, the renowned trial lawyer Louis Nizer, has generously bequeathed $50,000 to the College. To Columbia Law School (from which he graduated in 1924), he has left one-third of his residuary estate to create the Louis Nizer Professorship in Advocacy. In addition, Louis has left all materials “relating to the creation of my literary works” to the University Libraries.

Our 75th reunion takes place next year!

Henry Miller
1052 N. Jameson Road, Apt. F
Decatur, Ga. 30033

Columbia College Today
475 Riverside Drive
Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115

“I am sorry to see in the current edition of Columbia College Today that there is no secretary for the Class of 1924, the class of my father, Theodore C. Garfield,” writes Carol Garfield Freeman ’61L of Bethesda, Md. “The surviving members of the class might be interested to know that his granddaughter, Susan Freeman, will be a member of the Class of 2003. Susie follows not only my father and my husband (Arthur L. Freeman ’58), but her brothers, Alan M. Freeman ’93 and Peter G. Freeman ’96. My father would have been incredibly pleased.”

Hello, I must be going

Take another look—that’s not Groucho Marx cavorting before Margaret Dumont (above), but Michael McGrath and Celia Teckaberry in the acclaimed off-Broadway production of the Marx Brothers musical The Cocoanuts by George S. Kaufman and Morrie Ryskind ’17. The show, which debuted in 1925, has been revived at the American Place Theatre amid the centennial observance of Mr. Ryskind’s birth.

The Cocoanuts, a send-up of the 1920’s Florida land boom, makes the transition to 1996 largely intact; most of its period humor has been retained (“Remember, there’s nothing like Liberty—except Collier’s and Saturday Evening Post”), with some exceptions (the Chico role, originally “Willie the Wop,” has been softened to “Willie the Shill”). More significantly, the production restores Irving Berlin’s classic ballad “Always” to its rightful place in the show: Mr. Kaufman cut it because he loathed its sentimentality and insisted that no one would believe a line like “I’ll be loving you/Always” (he suggested substituting “I’ll be loving you/Thursday”).

Mr. Ryskind later worked again with Mr. Kaufman on the Marx Brothers vehicles Animal Crackers and A Night at the Opera, but today’s audiences may not be familiar with his role in The Cocoanuts; officially, he never received co-writing credit. As he explained in his posthumously published memoir I Shot an Elephant in My Pyjamas, “Even though I had collaborated on about three-quarters of what became the final draft, I hadn’t been a part of the story’s conception, and thus felt that morally I couldn’t claim the script as mine.”

There was no fooling Groucho, though. “He expressed his respect for me in typical Groucho fashion by zinging me at every possible opportunity. If I gave him some dialogue that he liked, I was rewarded with ‘Not bad, Shorty, for a college boy.’ Dialogue that he didn’t like was dismissed with, ‘Shorty, for this you went to an Ivy League school?”’

T.V.
pleased that all of his grandchildren will be Columbians!"

Mrs. Freeman also noted that her daughter’s degree will be the 17th that the University has bestowed on her extended family, which includes Ph.D. ’46, Charles Kadushin ’53, John A. Yattee ’47, John H. Yattee ’70, Myra Armon TC ’93, Edward Levy ’32, ’35L, and Evelyn Garfield Kadushin B ’20, Ph.D. ’24.

Milton Handler, senior partner of Kaye, Scholer, Fierman, Hays & Handler, has pledged $1.15 million to the Law School to support the Milton Handler Research Fund. "The purpose [of the researchers’ grant proposals] must be to improve the law," he told The New York Times, “I don’t want to give for bricks and mortar, and I am not interested in dry-as-dust research on esoteric subjects where authors write big tomes couched in bad prose. I am interested in research that looks to the betterment of society.” Mr. Handler drafted the educational features of the G.I. Bill and played a major role in strengthening consumer protection and false advertising laws.

John W. Balet
122 Loring Ave.
Felham, N.Y. 10803

Robert W. Rowen
1510 W. Ariama, Box 60
Lakeland, Fla. 33803

John G. Peatman
P.O. Box 666
Norwalk, Conn. 06852

Columbia College Today
475 Riverside Drive
Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115

Hillard Shair of Quincy, Ill., wrote to let alumni who may be venturing to his parts know that they should be very specific when talking about alma mater: “It may interest you to know that saying ‘I went to Columbia’ here in the Midwest means the University of Missouri at Columbia!”

As if that weren’t bad enough, he adds, “Also, there is a college called Columbia in Chicago.”

Stanley Boriss
Box 44,
Christian Hill Road
Dover Plains, N.Y. 12522

P. LeRoy Griffith of Montclair, N.J., continues to serve as president of the Columbia University Club Foundation, which, as he notes, “provides scholarship funds annually.”

Columbia College Today
475 Riverside Drive
Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115

T. J. Reilly
12 Sussex Court
Suffern, N.Y. 10901

Jules Simmonds
26 Millbrook Meadows
Millbrook, N.Y. 12545

Etta Bischoff wrote a note about Gilbert Bischoff to Leonard Schreiber ’35: “About 1949, when Harry Truman was President, the floors collapsed and that part of the White House was rebuilt. On sale to the public were those parts which could be used as souvenirs or in actual housing construction.” She and Mr. Bischoff bought a brick for one dollar and asked, “What does one do with an original piece of the White House? We started with a fine-place and finally ended with a nine-room house which took eight years to build with no help and which we have occupied comfortably for 38 years.”

Columbia College Today
475 Riverside Drive
Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115

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

Jud Hyatt and his wife, Edna, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in September 1995. They spent some time in the Stuart, Florida, area last winter and are enjoying a new granddaughter, Kelly Anne. We extend our congratulations to them.

Rowland Nelson sends regards from Duluth, Minn.

Harold Friedman writes from Beverly Hills, Calif.: “Still up at Paine Webber—still married to Gladys, Barnard ’32.”

Dr. Raymond Suskind is director and professor emeritus of environmental health at the University of Cincinnati. He maintains a full-time academic and clinical teaching schedule in the department of environmental health. His non-medical interests include growing herbs and enjoying modern music and jazz.

The death of Dr. Donald Kennett on April 3, 1996 is reported by his daughter-in-law, Susan B. Kennett.

Anna Creem, daughter of Lewis Goldenheim and his wife, Ruth B’35, died of cancer on May 6 in Bridgton, Me. Anna, a 1963 graduate of Vassar, is survived by her husband, Timothy, two children, and a grandson.

Leonard I. Schreiber
20 Hills Point Road
Westport, Conn. 06880

Eugene Mehler is retired and says that every day is a good day. He spends summers in Maine’s lake region and winters in a Florida mobile home community with wonderful friends and neighbors.

R. F. Haggard writes that he is sorry to see that there is no more news about our class, “but most of us have slowed down and don’t seem to have energy or time for extracurricular correspondence.” Peter Rumore reports that he is now retired to about a 40-hour workweek in general medicine. Both write that they are excited about reading An Oasis of Order (the recently published history of the core curriculum) and to compare it to CC in our day.

Paul V. Nyden
306 Westwood Oaks
Court
Kankakee, Ill. 60901

Robert Giroux, in a recent letter to The New Yorker, commented on the article, “Hamlet in Hollywood,” by David Rennick, concerning a legal battle over who owned the intellectual property in a study comparing Hamlet with the life of Martin Luther. Bob wrote, “Mark Van Doren, the poet and great Shakespearean, maintained that the plays inevitably contain contemporary allusions, but that these in no way explain a given play or its source. Hamlet is not a play about either Martin Luther or the Reformation or the canonical calendar, no matter how many references to these themes are ‘discovered’ in it. For me, the notion is reminiscent of Professor George Kittredge’s joke at a banquet in the twenties, when the Baconian theory was rampant: he ‘proved’ by acrostics that Francis Bacon had written the printed menu.”

A piece by Bob in the Yale Review (Spring 1996), “Henry’s Understanding,” concerns the poet John Berryman and the alleged suicide of his father. Bob (and Berryman’s three former wives) believe that the evidence shows that the poet’s mother killed his father. Nobel Prize-winning poet Seamus Heaney wrote Bob: “My God! What a wonderful clear and unnerving (to read, obviously, and to write) piece. A wonderful act of friendship and courage!”

Albert S. Koenig writes from St. Louis, Mo.: “I have been retired from medical practice for 14 years. He and his wife enjoy good health and their children and ten grandchildren. They travel extensively, spending each January fishing and duck hunting on Grand Cayman Island. Both are involved in managing their real estate investments.

Sidney Breibart, who is a past recipient of an honorary doctorate in humane letters from Baltimore Hebrew University, was recently named trustee emeritus, the first time the University has ever made such a designation. He has published eight papers on Jewish thought in Jerusalem and a book, The Challenge of God to Man: A Theology of Responsible Freedom. He has four children and 11 grandchildren.

Robert Ernst, Westbury, N.Y., was recently named a trustee of the Westbury Memorial Library. As part of a public debate against U.F.O. believers in Costa Rica, Herb Jacobson, ex-editor of Jester, noted that their position was supported by a member of the Harvard Medical School’s psychiatric faculty. Herb now says he would not send his puppy there for toilet-training.

Walter E. Schaap
86-63 Clio Street
Hollis, N.Y. 11423

Congratulations, all you octogenarians! The Class of ’37 has reached its 60th Reunion! Do you remember our 25th, when the 50th anniversary class was up at Arden House with us? Boy! Did they seem old! But I still feel young, and I trust you do, too.

Our reunion year offers us several opportunities to get together. Homecoming Day, October 19, vs. Lafayette will have us thinking about the time you read this, but you may wish to attend the Alexander Hamilton Dinner on November 21 at which George Ames will be the honoree.

Dean’s Day is on Saturday, April 12, and gives us a full day to “reune” and listen to some top-notch Columbia professors.

Reunion weekend is May 30-June 1 on campus. Get in touch with me if you’d like to be on a committee to plan some special events.

In my mailbag: From Tarpon Springs, Fla., Adrian Beill lost his wife in February; from Fort Myers, Fla., Winston Hart and Eunice are enjoying retirement; from Fort Myers, Fla., Winston Hart and Eunice are enjoying retirement; from Sierra Vista, Ariz., Fred Salinger, ever true to the Democratic Party, is immersed in civic affairs; from Australia, Max Norman informs me that he has written a musical play, Isaiah and his Tartan, which has won a Philla Award from the World Conference on Religion and Peace.

And, to repeat, George Ames has been awarded the Hamilton
The Klingon Question

Gerald Klingon is an estimable member of the Great Class of '42: outstanding neurologist at New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center, devoted husband, father of two, and in his day, noted Lion first baseman. Yet for all his solidity, it has long been whispered that Dr. Klingon has another, more dubious claim to fame, or, in this case, infamy: being the namesake of the Klingons, those scuzzy alien warmongers from Star Trek.

Not that it was his idea to be associated with such a disreputable bunch. The story goes that it's all the fault of Don Mankiewicz '42, an early Star Trek writer, who prankishly appropriated his classmate's surname for the hated Klingon enemy.

Unable to permit such a yarn to languish in the realm of mere rumor, CCT decided to ferret out the truth and in the process boldly go where no alumni magazine (sorry, sorry, couldn't resist) ... So we made some calls.

This much was established easily enough: Mr. Mankiewicz was an early and important influence on Star Trek. Former co-producer Robert H. Justman told us that Mank was among the first writers approached by executive producer Gene Roddenberry. "I raised objections—not because he's not a classy writer, which he is, but he was out in New York and we were here in la-la land. But Gene did prevail," Mr. Justman said.

As rabid Trekkies (and Trekkers) know, however, Klingons were introduced in the episode "Errand of Mercy," written by the late Gene L. Coon. "Where he got the name from beats the hell out of me," said Herbert F. Solow, Desilu Studios' former executive in charge of production for the show and co-author, with Mr. Justman, of Inside Star Trek: The Real Story. "It's very difficult to find out where these things come from. One of the problems has been that Gene [Roddenberry] tended to take credit for everything."

Indeed, in Star Trek Creator, biographer David Alexander cites the source name as Wilbur Clingan [sic], an LAPD friend of Mr. Roddenberry's from his days on the force. "So many of the names from Gene's past ended up in the show," said Richard Arnold, who was associated with Mr. Roddenberry for 15 years. "He just filled in the blanks."

Still ... Clingan? Hardly a clean match.

So we decided to go directly to the source: Don Mankiewicz, the veteran teleplaywright, Oscar-nominated screenwriter, and scion of a clan long known for its sharp wit and filmic creativity: his father was Herman Mankiewicz '17, the New Yorker theater critic and Citizen Kane co-author, and his uncle was the celebrated writer-director Joseph Mankiewicz '28, who crafted such sophisticated fare as All About Eve, A Letter to Three Wives, and The Barefoot Contessa.

When we reached Don at home in La Crescenta, Calif., we fired the Klingon question at him point-blank.

"Honest to God, I think I'm in the clear," he declared, but quickly added, "I could tell you the truth—but then I'd have to kill you.

Finally, we contacted Dr. Klingon himself. He poo-poohed the Wilbur Clingan idea; the spelling, he noted, has "nothing to do" with the roots of his own name (in German, klingen means "ring"). And he confirmed that Mr. Mankiewicz is an inveterate joker, dating back to their College days (like the time the 5'7" Mank somehow managed to impersonate the 6'2" Klingon when the Columbia baseball team attended the world premiere of Pride of the Yankees).

But ultimately, he decided, "I never really thought Don had anything to do with the naming." For Mank had already inflicted sufficient punishment on him as an undergraduate, he explained—namely, winning vast sums from him at poker. (And on those infrequent occasions when Mank lost, Dr. Klingon recalled, "He would crack my knuckles and say, 'You have returned victorious.'

As for his fictional notoriety, Dr. Klingon said, "I pay it no heed unless someone starts smirking and asking if I watch Star Trek. Then I think inevitably of what Jacques Barzun once said—that the hallmark of American society is the year-by-year fall-off of taste across the board."

Whether he is more Gerald than Klingon, the good doctor does concede that for more than 20 years he had a secretary with another memorable Star Trek name. Would you believe... Kirk?

T.V.

"I could tell you the truth," said classmate Don Mankiewicz, "but then I'd have to kill you."

class notes

39 Robert E. Lewis 484 Main Street, #218 Port Washington, N.Y. 11050

A year or so ago, you were asked in this column to help build up a roster of classmates who died in World War II, Korea, or Vietnam. Sad to state, not a single member of the class of '39 has yet responded. However, Erich G. Brungraber '41 did respond with the news that Frank W. Ewden had been killed by an enemy artillery barrage on Mt. LaDefensa, Italy, on December 3, 1943. Frank was a first lieutenant and a member of the 1st Special Service Force. So please pass along any information you have on classmates who died in service to me or to:
The Columbia Alumni War Memorial; Columbia University; Box 917, Central Mail Room; New York, N.Y. 10027.

John McCormack spent five weeks driving 7,000 miles in Australia and would be delighted to chat with anyone thinking of an Australian trip.

Lee Saunders reports that despite failed kidneys and a three-day-a-week dialysis schedule, he has been actively involved as a reviewer of operas and concerts, program director of a local TV network, and editor of a community newsletter.

Donald McEwan has had a total left hip replacement.

Donal MacNamara has been giving lectures on the criminal justice system and on Irish heritage.

40 Seth Neugroschel 1349 Lexington Avenue New York, N.Y. 10028

41 Stanley H. Gottlieb 72 Daniel Morrall Drive Wedgefield Plantation Georgetown, S. C. 29440

Bill Goldwater, Bethesda, Md., has answered the call to recognize our war dead by recalling Fred Busch, also his classmate at White Plains High School. Fred was reportedly lost in the Pacific while in the submarine service. Bill is a biochemist, currently retired from NIH, but nevertheless busy with community and public service projects. His wife, Marilyn, a nurse-legislator, currently serves in the Maryland House of Delegates.

Gene Sosin, ever a source of fascinating stories, had an article in the Forward this past summer that was inspired by reports of Hillary Clinton’s imaginary conversations with Eleanor Roosevelt. Gene described a real conversation with Mrs. Roosevelt when he interviewed her for Radio Liberty during the 1950’s, using a tape recorder as his medium. His message to the Russian people expressed confidence in their ultimate achievement of democracy. At the time of the run-off election between Boris Yeltsin and Gennadi Zyuganov, Radio Liberty interviewed Gene and rebroadcast Mrs. Roosevelt’s statement. A copy was presented to Mrs. Clinton when she visited the new headquarters of Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty on July 22.

Warren Eberhart writes that he has “survived another New Hampshire winter,” while bragging, justifiably, of having “five grown children and 12 grandchildren.”

Art Mintz writes that at age 80, after 50 years of medical practice, he began a new job with the New York City police department. Despite many surgeries last year, he continues to play cocktail piano professionally and to teach piano by ear.

John R. Lyons writes from Satellite Beach, Fl., that he hopes to be able to attend our 55th reunion.

From Arthur Weinstein come details of the memorial service held on June 7 for our late classmate Charles H. Cohen, who was a judge of the Supreme Court of the State of New York. Writes Arthur, “The courthouse was filled to overflowing with more than 30 black-robed justices and countless other friends, including eight from the Class of ’41, with our wives.” Participating in the ceremonies, in addition to professional colleagues and family members, was Harry Mellins, who offered reminiscences. Arthur also reports the sudden death, on June 15, of Gilbert Shanus, lately residing in Boca Raton, Fl. Final word from Ted de Bury comes word of the death of Clarice, wife of John A. Harrison of Gainesville, Fl. We extend our condolences to the aforementioned families.

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

55th reunion alert! With our 55th reunion looming next spring, Vic Zaro has been recruiting a planning committee. T Horny Wood has agreed to get the ball rolling and will send out a questionnaire shortly. Get your answers and comments in before Vic has to call you. More of this later in our newsletter.

While Bill Edge continues to meet his deadlines for the newsletter, he is hard pressed for material. He needs help in the form of articles and news items. (So do I.) Bill and I recently enjoyed a long talk about our days on Spectator. We have both found our lost bound volumes of our year on the managing board and will try to come up with some evocative stories for the newsletter.

Prize-winning author Gerry Green reports that he has just completed the draft of another novel, his 26th book. All he would tell me was that it has a New York setting. We’re hoping it’s another winner.

Since we retired, Bob Chernenf and I have tried to see each other at least once a year. We made it again last past summer. Bob is thriving in Ashley Falls, Mass., and, as always, he was full of ideas and our talk was great fun.

Bill Carey has taken over as chair of our Homecoming, a role he played for so long and so well by the late George Froehlich. As long as the Carey clan turns out for class gatherings as in the past, we will always be sure of a good crowd.

Len Garth and Sarah are celebrating their 54th wedding anniversary. How many of you can match that? My wife, Avra, and I are up to 51 and I know others of you are up there with us. Let me know and I’ll make note of it here.

I have also been in touch with other old friends like Jerry Klingson (see article, page 80), who is still in active practice as a neurologist, and Larry Banger, who is not considering retirement. And Sid Silverman has cut way back in order to have time for his grandchildren and for travel and study.

Send news, dammit!

43 John F. Pearson 5 Walden Lane Ormond Beach, Fl. 32174

Excerpts from a long and very interesting letter from historian Bernard Weisberger, Evanston, Ill., kick off this column. Here are a few highlights:

“...I’m continuing my lifelong love affair with history, which was conceived before Columbia but enormously strengthened by my exposure to it there...I write a regular column for American Heritage magazine called ‘In the News,’ in which I try to relate some major news development to episodes in the past in a way that might be enlightening. From time to time, I help out with a workshop conducted by the National Council of History Education, which tries to help grade and high school teachers with good health and a little bit of money do. I have six grandchildren of my own, and I made a second marriage five years ago to a grandmother of seven, so we spend a lot of time visiting and being visited by young folk who live in five different cities... We also do the usual book clubs, elderhostels, operas, concerts and plays, and for the last two years, have spent one month per winter in beautiful Santa Barbara. Pretty boring to talk about, but pretty delightful to experience.”

George Henry writes from Liverpool, N.Y., that he is retired after a 43-year career with General Electric as a designer and builder of radar equipment. He joined G.E. after serving in WWII as an Army Signal Corps captain under General Patton.

Anthony Imparato reports that though he no longer performing operations, he continues as professor of surgery, division of vascular surgery, at the New York Medical School. In addition to teaching, he’s involved in research, writing for medical journals and lecturing on aspects of vascular surgery. In between these activities he manages to squeeze in a bit of serious fishing.

Noel Keyes, emeritus professor of law at Pepperdine University, followed up on his book on life, death and the law of medical ethics with a research trip to Australia, New Zealand, and several other far-off lands. “I visited hospitals and other institutions,” he writes. “In Darwin, for example, I interviewed the chief minister of the Northern Territory, whose parliament had enacted the world’s first law on euthanasia.”

44 Walter Wagner 200 West 79th Street New York, N.Y. 10024

Rev. Dick Hunter—the 50th anniversary of his ordination saw him honored on June 2 at the Congregational Christian Church of Ravena, N.Y., morning worship service and a subsequent luncheon. The Senate of the State of New York joined by honoring him with a legislative resolution. Now fully recovered from bypass surgery, he returned to preaching in July and conducted
two weddings in early August. He and spouse announce the October 26 wedding of daughter, Rebecca.

Dr. George Cytryon—enjoying arrival of new grandchild, Alexander Harold Cytryon, on July 14. Parents are beaming Andrew Cytryon '82 and Anda Ansons Cytryon (Barnard '83 and Public Health '92) of scenic Martinsville, N.J.

Gordon Colter—working creatively on a new novel as St. Martin's Press prepares to follow its hardcover edition of his lively Prime Candidate with a paperback this fall.

Dr. Arnold Scheibel—the noted professor of neurobiology and psychiatry at UCLA has completed eight years as director of the Brain Research Institute there. He continues to teach, do research, paint and sculpt. Distinguished spouse Marian thrives as professor of integrative biology at UC-Berkeley, where she was recently honored as alumnus of the year.

Lt. Colonel Donald P. Mitchell has been expanding his and wife's horizons with stimulating travel to diverse Caribbean isles and the splendors of the Napa Valley and Lake Tahoe.

Significant '44 interest in the alumni project to honor those who fell in our nation's wars—from 1776 to the Gulf—is reflected in a number of letters and some contributions. A dozen of our classmates have provided information, and more would be welcomed as the effort goes forward. There will be ample advance notice of the dedication ceremonies at the Chapel.

Clarence W. Sickles 57 Barn Owl Drive Hackettstown, N.J. 07840

Jack J. Falsone of Westport, Conn., retired from medical practice and is doing volunteer work in telemedicine between the Americas Free Clinic in South Norwalk and the Norwalk Hospital. He said that he enjoyed meeting classmates at the 50th reunion.

Dr. V. Peter Mastorocco of Brooklyn is a 12-year member of the board of trustees of the New York Methodist Hospital and has been reappointed for another four-year term.

Marvin Mausner of Greenwich, Conn., and his wife bike 30 miles in half a day. Can anyone top that?

Albert Rothman of Livermore, Calif., has been retired almost ten years from the Lawrence Livermore Lab of the Univ. of California. After leaving chemical engineering and chemistry, a new love in writing essays, poetry and short stories has emerged. He said that excellent schooling at Stuyvesant High and Columbia helped him literally. Al said that nothing extensive has been published, so I asked him to write a short poem about Columbia for our next issue. Leading Sierra Club hikes and camp-hiking in the western wilderness (what energetic classmates we have!) with his children and grandchildren probably provide ideas for his writing. Al sends fond regards from California to his classmates.

Joseph M. Stein received his M.D. from the N.Y.U. College of Medicine with a neurology residency and served two years in the USAF. Since then, he has lived happily in Topeka, Kansas, where he practices neurology. “I remain grateful to Columbia for compressed but excellent wartime undergraduate education,” he says.

The Alumni Office's Joan Rose writes, “I am thrilled that Dr. Harold K. Shalosky (with a copy going to classmates Sheldon Isakov, William MacClarence and Peter Mastorocco) about an invitation from the Class of '47 to have the war years classes of 1944–46 join them for their 50th reunion at Arden House (just outside New York City) on the weekend of May 16–18, 1997. Interested '45s should write to Harold at 80 Sherbrook Drive, Berkeley Heights, N.J. 07922-2346, or call Joan Rose at (212) 670-2743, or write to me. If a significant number of our class is interested, the Class of '47 would like us involved in the initial planning process. For this nice invitation, we honor the Class of '47 and wish them great success in their planning stage and at their reunion time.

I look forward to reading about you in the forthcoming alumni directory, which I hope you have supported by involvement and purchase.

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

A note from Irwin Nystad announcing that he is still practicing cardiology at his office and at New York Hospital—Cornell Medical Center. His activities include tennis, golf and travel—all with his wife Eleanor, whom he describes as “healthy, glorious and beautiful.” He has three married children—one a lawyer, one a psychiatric social worker, and one a special education teacher. He also boasts of two grandchildren. I also heard from Walter “Ted” Truslow who, “after 30 years of nurturing and stimulation in independent schools (Horace Mann, Lake Forest Academy, Miami Val-

ney School of Dayton, Park School of Buffalo, and finally, Vermont Academy),” has become a happy Vermont retiree. His wife, Ginny, is still active in her crafts business, and Ted is involved in various volunteer activities plus hiring her as a business manager. He is anxious to hear from classmates and can be reached at P.O. Box 533, Saxtons River, Vt. 05154.

I hope everyone got a copy of our 50th Reunion class directory. It came out before some of us had gotten around to sending in our vita. Anyone who was left out can send it to your class secretary who will exploit it in this column. There was a major error in the directory. I am sure that you all realized that “Lee Hilsch” was not an alien from outer space, but was really our old friend, Lee Hirsch. Please correct your editions now.

The obituary for Fred Escherich in the last issue of CCF was a bit brief, and I would like to add some additional information. Fred was a specialist in the domestic and international chemical and petrochemical industry. Prior to retiring in 1976 to work as a consultant to the World Bank and other corporations, he was vice president of Kuhn Loeb & Co. and Shearson Hayden Stone. Before that, he worked for Allied Chemical, Mobil Oil, Pan American Chemicals and American Cyanamid. He was past president of the Chemical Industry Association and the Sociétè des Chimie Industrielle, American Section. Besides his wife of almost 50 years, Eleanor, he is survived by two sons, a daughter and eight grandchildren. He will also be missed by all of his classmates.

A quick phone call from Howard Clifford from Golden Glow, Nev., informed me that our old friend is up to new tricks. Howard is now running a six-screen drive-in movie on the edge of the desert but is having a bit of trouble with the competition from Reno. He feels it may be that all of his movies date back to the 1960’s and are in foreign languages. He will continue to try to improve the caliber of the area. Howard sends me a clipping from The New York Times concerning our classmate Richard Heffner. The article was about Dick celebrating 40 years of The Open Mind, his weekly public affairs television program. Explaining the program’s survival, he said, “We have something that touches people—not my presence, but the fact that we say to the viewer, ‘you are intelligent enough to deal with ideas.’” Howard would have a spot on the show if ever Dick runs out of subjects.

Keep those cards and letters coming in and there may be another column next issue.

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

Only a few more issues before our big “Five-O.” Perhaps for that reason alone (are we being too charitable?), classmates seem to be keeping contributions to this column to a minimum, undoubtedly saving the best for that singular occasion. Meanwhile, we must be content with a small potpourri or mélangé having a distinctly reminiscent flavor—each contribution reflecting, if not quite repeating, items found in previous issues.

Dan Hoffman, retired poet in residence, director of the writing program, and Schelling Professor of English at the University of Pennsylvania (a regular “Fool Bah” of the literary world), reports publication of an anthology of poems in his honor, containing works by a number of poets who gave readings on campus during Dan’s 27 years at Penn. The collection is entitled The Philomathesian Society Anthology of Poetry. Congratulations, Dan, but please do tell us (or, at least, the writer of this column), what in the world is a philomathesian, a compund not found in the ever handy Webster’s Collegiate?

Proceeding down the authorial road, we come to a new communication from Bob Pease, self-publishing his novels, non-fiction and poetry out of Centerville, Mass., on windswept Cape Cod. Bob tells us that he has ten books in print, one of which contains a short story recently used in the New Hampshire Public Radio. All are available directly from the author.

“Social notes from all over,” as the saying goes: an article in the New York Daily News, related to President Clinton’s 50th birthday bash, quotes our peripatetic Ed Costikyan, reminiscing about the famous Madison Square Garden party for JFK’s birthday back in 1962. Ed points out that the event was, to coin a cliché, “star-studded,” with Marilyn Monroe’s rendition of “Happy Birthday” getting no particular attention in the press reports. To quote Ed, one of the event’s organizers, “Nobody had any notion that there was a relationship there. It was just different, just the way she sang. ‘O tempora, O mores!’”

Finally, on a sad note, we were informed by Bob Young of the death of Allan Temko’s wife Becky in early August after a long illness. Our condolences go out to Allan and their two children.
Bob Clayton
475 FDR Drive, Apt. 315
New York, N.Y. 10002

The absence of a column in the last issue of CCT caused me to write out there in "Forty-eight land" and my prayer that some willing '48er would take over this chore. This time there is a bonanza. Keep the news coming, guys!

First an invitation. The "war years" ('40-'45) of many classes, of which we are one, are at the top of the alumni awareness gauge right now. The Class of '47 is extending a welcome to all at their 50th at Arden House the weekend of May 16, 1997. This would be a way of previewing our own 50th in 1998. Call the alumni office (Ms. Rose) for more details.

Not every class can boast a University Trustee. Henry L. King served for 12 years, four years as chairman, while being managing partner at Davis Polk. Not content to rest on his laurels, he was recently appointed chairman of the Columbia-Presbyterian Health Sciences Advisory Council.

Also at P&S, Dr. George Dernkian serves as Clinical Professor of Medicine and is also senior attending physician at St. Luke's/Roosevelt. Meanwhile, Dr. Sears Edwards has retired; he's now playing golf and building up frequent flyer miles visiting offspring in Boston, San Francisco, Sun Valley and Montana.

Cadvan O. Griffiths, M.D., LL.B., has not retired, having been certified as a medical review officer for retired Northport, Long Island, and a member of the faculty of the University of Vermont in the chemistry department for some 35 years. Travel takes up some of his time, but he still finds a day here and there for sailing his Ranger 26 on Lake Champlain.

Robert Williams is living in California. He retired from Hughes Aircraft a few years ago following an engineering career that included flight testing and project management. A good-sized family provides plenty of activities to fill his life. George Prozan and his wife Sylvia, also in California, are fortunate to have all four of their children near them in the Bay Area. Their children are lawyers, teachers and financial planners. George has appeared "good hands" now that he has retired from a long career in cardiology.

Did you know that George Keller is the author of more than 100 articles, books and reviews? George is an education consultant and one of America's leading scholars in his field. His book, *Academic Strategy: The Management Revolution in American Higher Education* is in its seventh printing and was named in the *New York Times* and *Chicago Tribune* as one of the most influential books in the past decade in its field.

With great sadness we note the death of Lew Morris earlier this past summer. Lew loved Columbia and was always proud of his College education. He seldom missed a Dean's Day and participated in numerous alumni events during his lifetime.

If you have news to report or would just like to touch base with your class correspondent from time to time, you now have that option. You can help to keep this column alive by sending me notes about information which you would like to share.

We are most welcome, we have a fair publication, and I respect the privacy of classmates. As all of us grow older, and frequently we don't feel as good as we used to, we become more reclusive. Consequently, information about our class becomes more difficult to obtain. You can help to keep this column alive by sending me notes about yourself and other classmates which you would like to share.

Mario Palmieri
33 Lakeview Ave. W., Peekskill, N.Y. 10566
snowchaser@aol.com

George Koplinka
75 Chelsea Rd., White Plains, N.Y. 10603
desilab@aol.com

Your class correspondent spends the summer in North Ferrisburgh, Vt. So, it was nice to learn that Martin E. Kuehne is a neighbor. Martin lives in a Buckingham area, which he has been on the faculty of the University of Vermont in the chemistry department for some 35 years. Travel takes up some of his time, but he still finds a day here and there for sailing his Ranger 26 on Lake Champlain.
Segal’s Quest

Veteran actor George Segal ‘55 provides the voice for scientist-adventurer Dr. Benton Quest in The Real Adventures of Jonny Quest, a new animated series based on the popular 1960’s Hanna-Barbera cartoon. Airing on TBS, TNT, and the Cartoon Network, the show still depicts the globe-trotting exploits of the Quest clan as they combat all manner of evil-doers, now with the updated menace of dangers arising from 90’s cyberspace. There has been some character adjustment as well—at the minor expense of Mr. Segal’s alter ego.

“If you carefully analyze the original series, it’s actually the Dr. Quest and [sidekick] Race Bannon show,” said Hanna-Barbera president Fred Siebert ’73. “Based on that, we had some problems. Jonny’s 11 years older. What kind of problems, dramatically speaking, can an 11-year-old get into except for being like Dennis the Menace?” So Jonny is now 14, and his father is described as “a little older (52) and certainly more relaxed.” Nonetheless, “Still powerful in his inventiveness and genius, Dr. Quest searches for answers lesser men would shy away from. It’s not an option. It’s his destiny.” A little older himself than Dr. Quest, still powerful in his own inventiveness, Mr. Segal has recently been cast in To Die For, The Cable Guy, and The Mirror Has Two Faces, his 50th feature film. This succession of big-screen appearances follows what was for him a fallow period after success in such notable movies as King Rat and Who’s Afraid of Virginia Woolf? “My career is fun again,” he told the New York Daily News. “I’m getting the kind of respect that I’d forgotten I ever had when I was just another out-of-work actor.”

end package. Aldo Ippolito has already called from Toronto to be certain that we know he and Pat will be there! Again we are being asked for the names of any Columbia men who did not return from Korea (or Vietnam). If you have any information or wish to contribute financially, please write to The Columbia Alumni War Memorial; Columbia University, Box 917, Central Mall Room; New York, N.Y. 10027.

If you don’t want to hear about our grandson taking his first steps, or eventually learning how to drive) you had better send in something for this column! Aldo Ippolito has already called from Toronto to be certain that we know he and Pat will be there! Again we are being asked for the names of any Columbia men who did not return from Korea (or Vietnam). If you have any information or wish to contribute financially, please write to The Columbia Alumni War Memorial; Columbia University, Box 917, Central Mall Room; New York, N.Y. 10027.

Segal’s Quest Veteran actor George Segal ’55 provides the voice for scientist-adventurer Dr. Benton Quest in The Real Adventures of Jonny Quest, a new animated series based on the popular 1960’s Hanna-Barbera cartoon. Airing on TBS, TNT, and the Cartoon Network, the show still depicts the globe-trotting exploits of the Quest clan as they combat all manner of evil-doers, now with the updated menace of dangers arising from 90’s cyberspace. There has been some character adjustment as well—at the minor expense of Mr. Segal’s alter ego.

“If you carefully analyze the original series, it’s actually the Dr. Quest and [sidekick] Race Bannon show,” said Hanna-Barbera president Fred Siebert ’73. “Based on that, we had some problems. Jonny’s 11 years older. What kind of problems, dramatically speaking, can an 11-year-old get into except for being like Dennis the Menace?” So Jonny is now 14, and his father is described as “a little older (52) and certainly more relaxed.” Nonetheless, “Still powerful in his inventiveness and genius, Dr. Quest searches for answers lesser men would shy away from. It’s not an option. It’s his destiny.” A little older himself than Dr. Quest, still powerful in his own inventiveness, Mr. Segal has recently been cast in To Die For, The Cable Guy, and The Mirror Has Two Faces, his 50th feature film. This succession of big-screen appearances follows what was for him a fallow period after success in such notable movies as King Rat and Who’s Afraid of Virginia Woolf? “My career is fun again,” he told the New York Daily News. “I’m getting the kind of respect that I’d forgotten I ever had when I was just another out-of-work actor.”

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Harry N. Scheiber '55, a leading scholar of 19th-century U.S. economic history, constitutional law, and ocean resources management, has resumed his post as associate dean of the Boalt Hall School of Law at U.C.--Berkeley after completing a term of office as chairman of the university's faculty senate. Dean Scheiber joined the Berkeley faculty in 1980 after teaching history at Dartmouth and U.C. -La Jolla and now holds the Stefan Riesenfeld chair in law and history; he also chairs Ph.D. and under-graduate programs in jurisprudence and legal studies. The author or editor of a dozen books and more than 100 articles, Professor Scheiber is the recipient of two Guggenheim fellowships, a Fulbright lecturership, and other awards. He is currently consultant to the California Judicial Council for its project on the future of the state's courts and complementary systems of dispute resolution.

Mr. Scheiber's wife, Jane, is director of college relations for U.C.--Berkeley. (Alma Mater, they have two grown children and three young grandchildren.

Phili's get in touch with him when they're in his neck of the woods.

Jamaica High School's own Mary Winell is living in Green Brook, N.J. He is assistant professor of orthopedic surgery at P&S. We saw another quick turn-around between Lakewood, Colo., and New York by Harvey Solomon when he recently visited some of his relatives on Long Island. Miami Beach High's gift to the College, Eugene Weiner, is living in Haifa, Israel, and teaching sociology at the university there. He occasionally shows up at one of our Class events from time to time.

Ron Cowan let us know he is living (or leading) the "good life" from his abode in the City by the Bay.

One of the more prolific writers from the Class of Destiny is Dan Wakefield. Dan has written the introduction to a new book entitled Indiana Winter, a collection of essays about lives and times in the Hoosier State. If you recall, Dan spent many formative years in this part of the country. We recently espied Roger Stern and his wife entertaining their good friend Bess Myerson at a restaurant in Manhattan. (The celebrity watch continues. More in the next column.)


You guys are the best. Love to all! Everywhere!

56 Alan N. Miller
250 West 94th Street, Apt. 8B
New York, N.Y. 10025

After my unusually wordy last communication discussing our phenomenally successful 40th reunion, I will keep this one short. To keep the marvelous spirit and harmony of your hardworking and hard playing reunion committee intact, and to let many of the wives share some memories, I had a party at my country place in August—with beer, wine, food and talking but only four actual swimmers. Attending with charming wives were Don Morris, Lenny Wolfe, Lenny Gitlen, and Bob Siroty. Without wives were Mike Spett and Lou Hemminger. Solo, too, was our waterfront specialist, Danny Link. Many others were out of town or on vacation. We had a great time and, hopefully, the event will be repeated at various members' homes in the future. I will try to order up again the great weather we had for the party. (Dean Roger Lehecka '67 says I claimed credit for the weather at the reunion.) At future reunion executive committee meetings we will try to keep the great spirit of the 40th going with additional class events. One that comes to mind is our class dedication of a classroom in Hamilton Hall, then Homecoming, and hopefully, a November class walk I am trying to arrange with Jim Shenton '49. Your committee is always receptive to new suggestions as well as new members, so please contact me at the numbers below.

Your class president is working hard to finalize his retirement and, by the time you read this, hopefully will have succeeded. It is impossible to predict the future but I hope I am making the right decision. Anyway, I will have more time and energy to attend my alumni classes at Columbia—my tenth year—manage investments and, of course, attend to class affairs.

So here's wishing you all health, happiness, successful children, many grandchildren and the financial security to enjoy it all.

Love to all. You can reach me at (212) 222-7744; weekends, if I'm not in San Francisco, at (914) 878-4814; or San Francisco at (415) 563-8260. I would be happy to hear from California classmates.

Robert Lipsyte
c/o Bobkat Productions
163 Third Avenue, Suite 137
New York, N.Y. 10003

With the exception of one guy I do not remember having gone to college with (he wrote that he'd wait for our 80th reunion when everyone was 100 years old), there has been considerable enthusiasm about the upcoming big 4-0, especially among those who have messages to deliver. Jim Abrams says he's coming because he's got his "handicap down under 18." Funny, he looked fine last time I saw him. Dick Cohen wants us to know he and Sandra have "developed quite a taste for malaria pills and hepatitis vaccines"; in the past year they've been to Borno, Tanzania and the Amazon. Sherwood Cohen received a Legion of Honor award for humanitarian service at about the same time that Nat Goren '70's Shelby GT-350 convertible appeared on the cover of TV Guide. Nat was not in it at the time. Nor was Robert Benton, who is maintaining a handicap of nine.

Then there are the authors, come back to sign their books. Wilson Galghans has written Great Southern Mansions and Philadelphia's Treasures in Bronze and Stone. Frank Butterworth recently published Biomarkers and Biomarkers as Indicators of Environmental Change (he directs river research in Michigan).

Two of our early candidates for class role model—Harry the Horse. On his 60th birthday last year, Harry Siegmund ran in the Marathon-to-Athens marathon. He didn't start running until he was 40 and didn't reach the marathon distance until 50. He never went to the Columbia gym "because it smelled so bad." He obviously saved himself for now. Maybe our motto should be "Going like 60," which meant something when we were younger.

Some classmates already know they aren't coming, and their reasons—very poor eyesight, the downsizing of a company, an academic honor in New Zealand, the expected birth of a first grandchild—are Biomarkers, too.

And then, don'tcha know it, there is the classmate who will do something to be mentioned in this column. After a record three mentions in the past 11 columns, he was officially denied further ink until after the reunion, and then only if he raised more funds for Alma Mater than he has for Alma Mayor. But Saul Cohen is incorrigible. Enlisting the aid of his beautiful bride, Marian, he produced Lily Eve, eight pounds, nine ounces, on July 23, and applied for space here and in the Class of '18.

Several classmates have weighed in with essays about their lives and thoughts. Provocative and good reading. I'm hoping we have enough to put together a little booklet for the reunion. So take an evening and do a paper. Consider it an assignment without a grade. Extra credit.

58 Barry Dickman
24 Bergen Street
Hackensack, N.J. 07601

Congratulations... to Al Soletsky, on his marriage, which Al points out is his first. Along with his wife, Fabiola, a native of Colombia, Al also acquired a 15-year-old daughter, Terra. Al is an associate professor of political science and literature at Fairleigh Dickinson University.

...to Bob Cornell, on his remarriage to Catherine Rescousie, a native of southwestern France. Between them, Bob and Catherine have six adult children, spread around the world from Munich to Tokyo (Bob Jr. '86). Bob has retired as deputy secretary-general of the OECD and is now living in Sanois, near Paris, occasionally dabbling in various international economic consulting and editing jobs and indulging his passions for bookbinding and book collecting.

...to Penny Vonn, on being named Engineer of the Year by the South Plains chapter of the Texas Society of Professional Engineers and receiving the presidential excellence in teaching award from Texas Tech University. Penny is currently the president of the steering committee for the South-west region of Habitat for Humanity. He is an associate professor of civil engineering at Texas Tech.

Barry Goz reports that he is currently a professor of pharmacology at the University of North Carolina School of Medicine, doing research in cancer chemotherapy and teaching medical, dental, graduate and pharmacy students.

Joel Levine and his wife, Amy, continue to serve as the Zagats of the West Coast, publishing a subscription dining guide called As We Like It, for the San Francisco Bay area, with an annual review of restaurants in France thrown in. In 1994, they managed two trips to France because Amy, a composer of serious music, had pieces performed in Paris, Tours and Livarot, in Brittany. Joel still
practices ophthalmology full time in San Francisco, specializing in cataract and laser surgery. Incidentally, for classmates in the San Francisco area who might be interested in subscribing, the reviews in the copies Joel sent us packed a lot of useful information into a short space and seemed both personalized and analytical. This is not a paid ad, but subscriptions cost $25 for one year and $45 for two. Joel’s address is 201 Taylory Rd, Tiburon, Calif. 94920.

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Ed Mendzrycki Simpson Thacher & Bartlett 425 Lexington Avenue New York, N.Y. 10017

Stephen Buchman has retired from the active practice of law and is now a career counselor and counselor at the Career Services Office of Columbia Law School.

A collection of articles titled *Topics in Geometry* has been published in memory of Joseph D’Atri by a group of his students and friends. Joe was a professor of mathematics at Rutgers University from 1964 until his death in April 1993, and he was a chair of the department from February 1985 until January 1990.

Stephen Joel Trachtenberg, president of The George Washington University, received the American Association of University Administrators’ Distinguished Service Award on June 24. In 1995, Steve received an honorary doctor of laws degree from Richmond College of the American International University in London and the Spirit of Democracy Award from the American Jewish Congress’s National Capital Region.

60

J. David Farmer 100 Haven Ave., 12C New York, N.Y. 10032

Classmates of a legal persuasion will enter law school next year. He chairs Columbia’s Secondary Schools’ Committee for his area.

Steve Cogan cites an impressive bibliography of his own writings ("polemical and scholarly" how he describes them) during the past two years. Samples: "The Chlorophyll Manifesto" and "Discourse Production: Composition Studies in the Gripp of Literary Theory." He teaches at the City University of New York’s Manhattan Community College.

Congrats to Peter Schweitzer on a new granddaughter, Samantha Singer, born to his daughter, Sally, in January.

Robert Fischbein also notes a recent grandchild, the son of his daughter Suzanne, who is pursuing an LL.M. at Columbia (Suzanne, of course, not her son).

Robert and his wife, Brenda, have practiced dermatology together for 25 years in Livingston, N.J., and have developed a skin-care line called DermAesthetics, which is now sold nationally to a growing market.

Stew Reuter, president of his consulting firm, Reuter Technolog-ic, has left the position of business manager at St. John’s College High School in Washington, D.C.

61

Michael Hausig 19418 Encino Summit San Antonio, Texas 78239

Bruce Shoulson continues to practice corporate law in New Jersey, with emphasis on representing hospitals and nursing homes. Bruce and Robyn celebrated the births of their first two grandchildren, Isaac and Sophia, this year.

Stan Futterman’s son Dan (’85) made his film debut as Robin Williams’s son in the movie *The Birdcage.* Dan has also co-starred in *Angels in America on Broadway* and in spring of 1996 appeared in *A Fair Country* at Lincoln Center.

Stam’s youngest son Matt, a recent graduate of the Journalism School, is a reporter for the *Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Bob Juceam was elected a director of the New York County Lawyers Association for a term ending April 1998.

Thomas Goehring, after taking time off to cruise the Atlantic and western Mediterranean in a 42-foot sailboat, has formed his own business, TGM Associates, a specialized money management company with $400 million to invest in apartments around the United States.

Edwin McCreedy has been named New Jersey state chairman of the American College of Trial Lawyers for 1996–97.

Ethan Rufman M.D. is no longer chairman of psychiatry at the MetroWest Medical Center in Natick, Mass. Inspired, perhaps, by many classmates who spoke at our recent class reunion about new careers started after age 50, Ethan has taken a new position as medical director of the Massachusetts Behavioral Health Partnership, a new managed care entity which manages benefits for Medicaid mental health recipients.

Sidney P. Kadish 121 Highland Street West Newton, Mass. 02165

David Letterman’s proposal of the top ten reasons why our class did not mail any news items (CCT, Spring ’96) has yielded a rich harvest.

Steve Barcan reports that he is soon to become the administrative director of his law firm, Wilenz, Goldman and Spitzer of Woodbridge, N.J. His wife, Bettye, B’65, is head of technical sciences at the Springfileld, N.J. public library.

Daughter Sara received a master’s in city planning from M.I.T. and is developing low income housing in Chelsea, Mass. Son Daniel graduated from Brown in May 1996.

Chap Freeman writes from Chicago. He has completed a year of teaching documentary filmmaking to students in Europe: “The Vista O’Project,” sponsored by the European Association of Film Teachers, trained 22 filmmakers from 11 countries. The students produced films which were shown at the Amsterdam Documentary Film Festival in December 1995.

Richard Otho divides his time between Smith College, where he serves as professor of biologic sciences, and M.I.T., where he is a visiting scientist in the Center of Educational Computing Initiatives.

Elliott Pollack of Hartford, casualty underwriter. He is currently a supervising surety bond underwriter for the American International Group in Manhattan.

Joe is the proud grandfather of two boys, one each from his two daughters, Beth and Jane. Tragically, Joe lost a son to bacterial meningitis in 1994. He has requested any information from any of our physician classmates who might have done any research on this terrible disease. Both Joe and his wife, Anne, would desire any input on how their son Matthew contracted BSM. Our hearts reach out to Joe and his entire family.

Best wishes to Stan Lupkin, who has changed firms and is now a senior vice president and deputy general counsel at The Fairfax Group, Ltd. Stan will continue specializing in white collar crime. Stan has recently moved to Great Neck and, happily, is a neighbor again.

Stan’s continued friendship has been wonderful to me.

Believe it or not, our 35th reunion is coming up in 1997. I will act point person for the event, so please contact me if you want to attend and especially to make calls to bring fellow classmates along. We are hoping for a large turnout. The program, as always, will be varied and interesting.

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Ed Pressman 99 Clent Road Great Neck Plaza, N.Y. 11021

Received an update from Joe Nozzolito. After passing ten examinations on various related topics, Joe has received the professional designation of certified property and casualty underwriter.
Conn., announces that as of May 1, 1994, he has ended his relationship with the Haberman & Conley law firm and has joined six colleagues to open the Hartford office of Pullman & Conley.

Gary Rachelefsky wrote from Los Angeles that he was soon to celebrate his 30th wedding anniversary and was about to become a grandfather. Besides these important family distinctions, Gary is president-elect of the American Academy of Allergy, Asthma, and Immunology.

Henry Seliner reports that he is president of the Wilson's Disease Association. In 1995, he presented the Wilson's Disease Association. He now oversees the nation's largest municipal mental hygiene agency with a $1.1 billion budget, the department funds 860 programs and serves 452,000 people annually. Dr. Cohen's leadership role in the public sector began in 1980 as director of psychiatry at Gouverneur Hospital on Manhattan's Lower East Side, where he introduced innovative programs for ethnic minorities, including the Asian Bicultural Clinic and the Robert Cohen Family Guidance Center. With his predecessor, Dr. Luis Marcos, he established Project HELP, to facilitate hospital treatment and rehabilitation for gravely disabled, mentally ill homeless persons. And from September, 1994, he was chairman of the 15-member Community Services Board of the department he now heads as commissioner.

A graduate of N.Y.U. Medical School, Dr. Cohen was clinical director of the Millhous Center for Psychiatric Disorders at N.Y.U.-Tisch Hospital from 1975 to 1980 and clinical director of the department of psychiatry at Mount Sinai Medical Center from 1989 until he assumed his current post in March. He has led efforts for the American Psychiatric Association on behalf of the homeless mentally ill and has written numerous articles, as well as the book Psychiatry Takes to the Streets ( Guilford Press, 1990). Dr. Cohen and his wife, Bette, live in Manhattan; they have three children, Alexandra, Rebecca, and Jake.

65

Leonard B. Pack
924 West End Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10025

Joel Berger is making a life change after 27 years as a public sector lawyer with New York City's Legal Aid Society, the NAACP Legal Defense Fund and the New York City Corporation Counsel's office. Joel will be entering the world of private practice with the firm of Lefenthal & Slade, where he will concentrate on police misconduct, other civil rights matters, and general litigation. Joel will remain an adjunct professor at the New York University School of Law, where he teaches litigation. He lives with his wife, Barbara Pollack, a photographer and arts journalist, and their 8-year-old son, Max, in a Greenwich Village loft. In his spare time, Joel coaches Max's Little League and soccer league games.

Elliot Daffy writes from Beverly Hills, Calif. The book he edited with Louis Newman, Contemporary Jewish Ethics and Morality: A Reader, was published by Oxford University Press. Elliot has returned from a trip to Warsaw, Cracow and Lublin, Poland, where he taught Catholic seminary professors and seminarians about Jewish law, history, and 40th reunions.

Richard Taruskin's weighty tome, Stravinsky and the Russian Traditions (two volumes, 1,757 pages) received a rave front-page review in the New York Times Book Review of Sunday, August 4. The book explores the depth and breadth of Russian tradition in Stravinsky's music, which the composer often tried to deny or suppress.

Center William S. Wood writes to note with sadness the death of Columbia colleague Franklin G. Bishop '42.

Stuart M Berkman
24 Mooregate Square
New York, N.Y. 10025

Charles A. Lieppe '66 has been named president and chief executive officer of Nabisco International in New York City. In his new position, Mr. Lieppe oversees Nabisco's rapidly growing international packaged food manufacturing and marketing operations, which last year accounted for more than a quarter of the company's worldwide sales.

A 1968 graduate of Columbia Business School, Mr. Lieppe has spent 21 years with Procter & Gamble, rising to vice president/general manager of two divisions. In 1989, he was named president of WestPoint Pepperell, a multimillion-dollar textile company, and, from 1991 until his Nabisco appointment, he was president and CEO of the Tennessee-based Berol Corporation, an international purveyor of writing instruments and school supplies.

A member of the College's John Jay Associates and an active B-School alumnus, Mr. Lieppe lives in New York and New Mexico with his wife, Pat. They have two children—Matt '91 and Sara '95.

66

Stuart M Berkman
24 Mooregate Square
New York, N.Y. 10025

From Mr. Plessant, Mich., Richard Senter reports that he continues as a professor of sociology at Central Michigan University. He adds, "I very much appreciated the book Mark Levine and others put together for our 25th anniversary. I can only encourage him to do it again, whenever he can."

Eben Feinstein writes that he is still in medical practice, nephrology sub-speciality, in Los Angeles. He is hoping to attend the 35th and 40th reunions.

Departing from Nashville, Tenn., Dr. David Eben Feinstein, writes that he has started a new career as chief financial officer at A.C. Moore, a "chain of arts and crafts superstores coming soon to your neighborhood." Maybe Les should read Garth's book. Some honorable mentions have appeared in the national press.
Alumni Sons and Daughters

Forty-one members of the Class of 2000 and four transfer students are sons and daughters of Columbia College alumni

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SOURCE: OFFICE OF UNDERGRADUATE ADMISSIONS

of Sun Tzu’s The Art of War along with a new audio adaptation. Stefan resides in Los Angeles.

Also, corresponding from the Golden State, Steven Weinstein, in Corona del Mar, was sorry to have missed the 30th reunion. He is currently practicing allergy and immunology in Orange City. He is clinical professor of pediatrics in the division of allergy, at the University of California at Irvine, as well. His oldest son is an all-America tennis player at Emory, in Atlanta. Steven is very proud that his son, Joshua, is a freshman in the Class of 2000. His daughter, Lauren, is in high school. Steven is “still married to my first wife, Ellen, for 26 years.”

Kent Kretchmar, wife Mary Lynn, and daughter Kerri visited Atlanta during the Olympic Games, staying in the home of your correspondent, his sophomore-year roommate. Kent is a radiologist in Marshall, Wisconsin, and exhibited extraordinary knowledge and keen interest in track and field.

Any news about classmates who served and fell in the Vietnam War would be very much appreciated, for inclusion in the Columbia Alumni War Memorial effort.

Kenneth L. Haydock
1500 Chicago Avenue,
Evanston, Ill. 60201

Clearest classic members responding to last issue’s impassioned plea for more news have been few and far between. Now, we were pleased to have a phone call from Roy Roberts ’70, an executive recruiter with an 800 number, (800) 230-2134. And CCT did send us page 65 from the June 17 Time magazine, which called Dick Morris—among other, less flattering things—the most influential political consultant on the planet. But only two of us wrote in. Prolific author Tom Hauser reports that he has two more books due out this October: Muhammad Ali: In Perspective and Healing: A Journal of Tolerance and Understanding. And Eugene Schwartz tells us he’s now a professor at Sunbridge College, “a center for the study of Waldorf education” and a consultant to “the hundreds of Waldorf schools that are cropping up all over.” So, unless you count the fact that CCT wants to know of any classmate who “served and fell” in Vietnam (or, we presume, subsequent combat), that’s it for now. Where’s Kent Hall when you need him?
The last column of ticklers and innuendo did generate some mail, which was definitely the intent. To those who wrote, papal blessings (I have a connection); to those who didn't, shame (as usual). So be it; this column will survive.

Don English, now a rhinestone cowboy in “Big D,” provided an update, “It’s time to write.” After law school (UCLA ’71) and a six-year stint with the Justice Department in D.C., he joined GTE and began the long journey up the corporate ladder, first as an attorney in Durham, N.C., then as senior regulatory attorney at the Hawaiian Telephone Company (a GTE subsidiary) for three years, followed by a return to the mainland as general counsel for the company’s publishing business, and finally, but still climbing, as vice president for law and government relations for GTE Information Services, his present position (sounds important). Based in Dallas, he and his family live in Southlake, a suburb, where they’re practicing their “y’all’s” and learning to be Texas Rangers fans (which could be tough for a kid who grew up with the Red Sox in Massachusetts). Re: children... “yup, we got ’em”—Eric, 26, Bowdoin graduate and correspondent for Feature Story Productions, a Monitor Radio affiliate, in Moscow (“not Idaho”); Kurt, 17, wide receiver and cornerback at Carroll High School, Southlake; Tracy, 14, “the best soccer forward in North Texas”; and Jon, 11, an aspiring American ninja.

Chris Friedlich, with “no dramatic developments to report” also provided an update, “since you always seem quite desperate for news” (ah... I’ll take whatever I get, whenever it’s offered). Still teaching history (“and still enjoying it!”) at the University of British Columbia, Chris was recently promoted to full professor largely on the strength of his second book, *The Early Modern City, 1450-1750*, published last year. Way to go CF. Re: the family... his wife, Rhoda (Barnard ’67) teaches history at a local college; his daughter is a college student at Simon Fraser University; his older son is ostensibly studying in Israel; and his younger son is a 6th grader. CF—thanks for the periodic updates; they’re always welcome.

From the political/judicial front... the IBA’s Martin E. Ritholtz wrote to me indicating that he was recently elected New York civil court judge for Queens County.

Hizzoner lives in Far Rockaway. From the home office (a.k.a. CCT)... Judson Fisher, a resident of Haymarket, Va., received the commissioner’s citation, the Social Security Administration’s highest award, for his legal work last year.

Steve Maminikonian, still in exile in St. Petersburg, Russia, moved to the Gillette Company as its personnel director for Russian ventures. For those with clearance, his address is c/o Gillette ExPat Admin, Prudential Tower Building, Boston, Mass. 02199.

And from the home front... the lovely Eileen and I are fine, and Peter is now a junior at Columbia, thriving and doing well, as expected. Thanks for it for now, folks. Remember... send an Xmas card with some news (address above), and support the College Fund.

Michael Oberman Kramer, Levin, Naftolis & Frankel
919 Third Avenue, 40th Floor
New York, N.Y. 10022
656-6337@mcimail.com

Sometimes I have to call around for some news; this time comments fell on my laptop.

Andy Bronin writes: “My participation in the Alumni Core Curriculum Series in Literature Humanities, led by Professor Edward Tayler, has been very rewarding. One brings more to the Aeneid and the Odyssey and the Aeneid at age 48 than at age 18! And sitting there, around a table with College grads whose ages range from their 30’s to their 60’s, and sharing the experience with them, is a great privilege.” Andy did not mention whether the alumni series comes with those memorable tests on each work. (There might have been a book on Andy’s experience, but David Denby ’65 got there first.)

Hank Reichman is currently chairman of the history department at California State University, in Hayward. He and his wife, Susan Hutchler, Barnard ’70, have two children, Daniel, 11 years old, and Alice, 7.

Kenneth Krupsky has recently completed his third year as chair of the international tax committee of the D.C. Bar Association. His practice includes transaction and controversy tax matters for U.S. and foreign clients.

Hilton Oberenziger is currently teaching at Stanford and is completing his doctorate in marketing, thoughts and literature. His last book was *Cannibal Elliot & the Lost Histories of San Francisco* (Mercury House, 1993), a fictional history of San Francisco.

Ronald Alexander has been appointed senior vice president and chief financial officer of GRC International in Vienna, Virginia.

Peter Clapp writes, “Every April 23 my thoughts return to the Sundial and that wonderful 1968.” Peter remains in touch with Mark Red, who is happily teaching in New Mexico.” Peter is practicing law in Los Angeles and “training for the Alcatraz triathlon.”

Jimm Boyce brought to our attention the sad news that Paul Werner was found dead in his home in Perris, Calif., last February. The coroner concluded that Paul died of a heart attack, which Jim (who is a doctor) notes is “kind of scary” since Paul appeared to be in perfect health and had never complained of cardiac symptoms. Paul attended the University of Arizona School of Architecture after Columbia and became a practicing architect in the Bay Area in California. He spent years “doing consulting work on correct construction problems and apportioning blame when projects went sour.” Along the way, Paul attended law school at the University of San Francisco and recently passed the California Bar. Jim, Don Schenck, David Green ’70 (one of Paul’s clients) and Bob Chapba ’68 “represented Paul’s friends at his memorial service.”

Correction: Bruce Gillers wrote with two additions/corrections to my last column. His daughter, Shana, was married to Barry Wimpfheimer ’64 (son of Michael Wimpfheimer ’64). Bruce’s son, Binyamin, is at the Nor Israel Heshiva in Baltimore.

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

Roland Johnson, an internist and rheumatologist in Sparta, N.J., posted two milestones this past year: he celebrated his 25th wedding anniversary, and his daughter, Jennifer, graduated from the College.

James Kuen, whose love for the hit single *Incense and Peppermint* by the Strawberry Alarm Clock was the inspiration for his book-sell account of the events on campus in the spring of ’68 (*The Strawberry Statement*), wrote the recent *Time* magazine cover story (4/29/96) discussing education, race and the growing trend of “resegregation.”

Fred Kushner, a cardiologist practicing in New Orleans, writes that he is now serving as a member of the Board of Directors of the Columbia College Alumni Association. Professionally, he is the medical director of the Heart Clinic of Louisiana and teaches a course on the doctor-patient relationship part time at Tulane.

Martin Newhouse reports that he is “happily ensconced” in Worcester, Mass., with his wife, Nancy Scott, and their three children. Martin is a partner in the Boston law firm of Ropes & Gray and specializes in trial work.

David Lehman, one of the College’s most prolific authors, recently published two new books: *Valentine Place* (a book of poems) and *The Big Question* (a collection of essays).

On a more somber note, Carlos Salas-Porras writes from Juarez, Mexico: “Situation in Mexico is tough. I hope to be worthy of the challenge and rise to the occasion... Still am an incorrigible optimist in the midst of this maelstrom.”

Has anyone heard from my fellow Brooklyn Prep grads, Joe Troisi or Dave Marino? Please let me know. And as always, please keep CCT and our classmates abreast of your whereabouts and doings.

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

Ralph Glickman writes: “Sorry I was not able to make our recent 25-year class reunion. (Yikes! Has it really been that long?) But I send greetings and congratulations to all. I’m still enjoying life in San Antonio, and invite classmates to check out the Alamo city—perhaps not in July or August unless you like it hot!”

Phil Valente is assistant professor of pathology and obstetrics and gynecology at the University of Texas Health Sciences Center at San Antonio. He is married to Nancy R. Otto ’77P&S, and they have three children, Ruth, 13 years old, Rachel, 12, and Tom, 9.

George Quintero notes from Venezuela, “It is hard to believe 25 years have gone by since graduation. To this day I realize and over that what is known as the core curriculum has a continuing influence on the way I do and see things. Regards to my old friends, dormmates from fifth floor John Jay, and I would sure like to hear from J. Hallock Northcott.”

Among those I reported on in the last column was Bob Meyer, chairman and managing director of Special Assets Limited, which manages funds and limited partnerships. His office is in Hong Kong; his telephone (852) 2593-0588; e-mail Salikh@hki.super.net.

Ron Bass reports: “I’ve recently changed jobs, moving (within Manhattan, where I currently reside) from chief operational officer of the market metrics division of Monitor Company, to vice presi-
dent of the financial institutions group of Macro International. While toiling in the vineyards of corporate America, I’ve been preparing for my post-corporate literary career, as pre-figured in the epigram “To My Twenty-Fifth Century Biographers,” written in 1975: “Your worldly-wise scribbler idylls, then slips away. To Post Futurist forms of a pleasure-lit day.”

72 Paul S. Appelbaum 100 Berkshire Road Newton, Mass. 02160

Like talk-show hosts who enthrone over first-time callers, class notes correspondents delight in first-time writers, especially after almost 25 years. Thus, it was a pleasure to hear from Joel Glucksman, who started Columbia with the Class of ’72, though thanks to the U.S. Army Reserve, graduated in February ’73. After finishing Columbia Law School, Joel and wife Freddie—his college sweetheart—lived off the U.S. Virgin Islands, where he clerked at the U.S. District Court. They then moved to N.J., where they have lived since. Joel is founder and co-chair of the debtor/creditor group at the Friedman & Siegelbaum law firm in Roseland, N.J. It was his oldest son’s impending departure to join the Class of ’00 that got Joel thinking about the old place again. “Quite frankly,” he writes, “I would love to go back to campus with him and have another crack at C.C.”

Richard Avila, in San Francisco, has similar plans for his son. “This past year has been a very special one for me and my family. My wife and I opened our law offices together in S.F. We are also busy raising our two and-a-half-year-old boy, Patrick. Hopefully, he’ll let the College guide his way into the 21st century.”

Not everyone in San Fran is staying put, however. James Arden is moving back to New York after 13 years in the Bay area. “Am I crazy?” he inquires. Best responses will be published in an upcoming column.

Speaking of moving on, Jeffrey L. Jackson has transferred from Swaziland to Johannesburg, where I sit processing concern. “I still maintain a presence in Swaziland, where I sit. Speaking of moving on, Jeffrey L. Jackson has transferred from Swaziland to Johannesburg, where I sit processing concern. “I still maintain a presence in Swaziland, where I sit.”

That esteemed Flemingtonian, Dr. Ken Kutscher, has made mayoral history—the municipality is the first in N.J. to make possession of cigarettes by minors in public places illegal. We’re behind you all the way, Mayor.

Erik Bergman reports experiencing a “rebirth of wonder” as father of two young daughters. He also reports that the venerable Jon Jouett, Barnard ’74 is not only still a close friend, but a close neighbor in Portland.

That’s all, folks. Y’all reach me by e-mail if writin’ is too much (or too 60’s, or 70’s, or 80’s). Hasta.

Jason M. Shargel ’74 has rejoined the law firm of Wolf, Block, Schorr and Solis-Cohen of Philadelphia after three years at Kehl, Harrison, Harvey, Branzburg & Ellers. Mr. Shargel originally came to Wolf, Block in 1980 and is now a partner in its corporate department; his focus is on representing private and public companies in securities offerings, securities law compliance, mergers and acquisitions, and other commercial transactions. A 1977 graduate of the University of Pennsylvania Law School, Mr. Shargel has clerked for Judge A. Leon Higginbotham, Jr. of the U.S. Court of Appeals, Third Circuit, and is a former staff attorney in the enforcement division of the Securities and Exchange Commission. He lives in Wynnewood, Pa., with his wife Amy and sons Benjamin and Daniel.

In addition to attending Columbia functions, Robert Schneider keeps busy with a number of other activities. He is active in the Rockville Centre (N.Y.) Catholic Charities Volunteer Lawyers Initiative, which provides legal services for the needy, and is director of the Bar of the City of New York on the impact of press coverage on the investigation and defense of major public figures.

Steve Jacobs joined the law firm of Landman Corsi Ballain & Ford at 233 Broadway in New York.

Jeffrey Kessler’s name has been in the papers quite a lot, as the outside counsel for the NBA player’s union, which is challenging the collective bargaining agreement reached last August.

Fernando Moreno, Jr., M.D., formerly medical director of the Maternity Center Association’s Childbearing Center, was recently named medical director of the newly opened St. Elizabeth Seton Maternity Care Center in New York City.

I spent quite a bit of time trying to decide how to report this, and finally decided a direct quote was the best. Winston Cochran wrote from Houston, “I ran in the Democratic primary for the Texas Court of Criminal Appeals this year, but I lost.” Our condolences, or keep trying, whichever fits.

Floyd Warren writes that he has been inspired by the class newsletter and has decided to check in. He and his wife Jane and their two daughters, Erica, 6 years old, and Caroline, 2, live in the Village. Floyd practices neuro-ophthalmology (excuse me if I butchered that, but nothing close is in my dictionary) in New York and Newark. He also says that he has fallen behind in attendance at Columbia basketball games, but will try to do better in the future.

And finally, on another sports note, Doug Emde from Chicago wants to hear from the athletic department. He asks, “What are the chances of bringing the football team to Chicago to play U. of C.’s newly re-organized team? Or the basketball team?”

74 Fred Bremer 332 West 111th Street New York, N.Y. 10025

75 Randy Nichols 503 Princeton Circle Newtontown Square, Pa. 19073

76 David Merzel 3152 North Millbrook, Suite D Fresno, Calif. 93703

By all accounts, our 20th reunion was a tremendous success! Over 115 classmates, spouses, significant others, and friends turned out and had a great time. Congratulations to our reunion committee, with special thanks to the core group of committee members—Stephen Davis, Robert Erlanger, Robert Giusti, Perry Kahn, Anthony Messino, Doug Neuman, Domingo Nunez, Joseph Schuster, Todd Stimmel, Yuji Sugimoto and Allen Weingarten—who worked so hard planning the event and the excellent program.

Stephen F. Dial, Newport Beach, Calif. (overlooking the Pacific), is a partner in the law firm, Young, Amundsen & Dial. He writes, “Running a business is demanding and the ‘bottom line’ is merciless—makes me realize how carefree and happy I was at Columbia, although, at the time, I thought I was suffering from melancholia scholastic.” (I remember severe cases always occurring before finals.)

Robert K. Erlanger has relocated his litigation practice from New Orleans back to the Wall Street area, where he is at the six-attorney insurance defense firm of Dwyer & Brennan. Bob mentioned that he also does a lot of international child-custody work.

Gara Lamarche, who lives in Brooklyn, is leaving Human Rights
Donning judicial robes presented to him by his former colleagues on the College Alumni Association's Board of Directors, and assisted by his father, Joe Sr., and son, Joe III, the Hon. Joseph A. Greenaway, Jr. '78 took his oath of office as a Federal district court judge for the District of New Jersey on September 20. Judge Greenaway was nominated for the bench by outgoing Senator Bill Bradley, who took part in the ceremonies and reception along with other elected officials, members of the judiciary, and hundreds of family, friends and associates who immigrated to America from England in 1959, calling them "God-fearing, humble and fair-minded" people who encouraged his success by asking him every day, "Is this your best?"

PHOTO: NICK ROMANENKO

Watch, where he has worked for five years. He served as the associate director and director of its free expression project. He is becoming director of the U.S. programs for the Open Society Institute, the New York-based entity of the Soros Foundation. A book Cara edited and introduced, Speech and Equality: Do We Really Have to Choose?, has been published by N.Y.U. Press.

Sam Yin, Ph.D., lives in Boston. He is vice president of scientific affairs at Stryker Biotech, where he is developing osteogenic proteins for orthopedic applications. Sam enjoys music and the arts; he especially enjoyed meeting fellow classmates at the 20th reunion. Until next time, take 'er easy.

Jeffrey Gross
2001 Marcus Avenue, Suite South 265A
Lake Success, N.Y. 11042

From the Lewis & Clark County Courthouse in Helena, Montana, a previously uncelebrated territory which became infamous in 1996 for the Freemen and the Unabomber, comes a communiqué from Jeremy Gersovitz. Jeremy is an attorney in the public defender’s office in Helena. A 1992 graduate of the University of Montana, he also holds a 1985 M.S. in journalism from Northwestern.

George Carroll Whipple III is another attorney whose journey in life has taken him to an interesting place. He is working at the investment firm of Donaldson, Lufkin & Jenrette, which recently moved its new corporate headquarters to Park Avenue in Manhattan. George also covers the stars and society as a reporter for New York One Television News, a Time-Warner 24-hour news station in New York City, and is a weekly contributor to CNN-FN’s Bizz Jazz show.

Dr. Edward Izzo practices medicine in Tampa, Florida. He is a specialist in cardiac surgery and the father of four children. A fellow Tampan, Dr. John Santamaria, practices pediatric emergency medicine and serves as medical director for a regional hyperbaric center. John was appointed chairman of the pediatric committee of the American College of Emergency Physicians. Ed and John’s colleague, Dr. Martin A. Gross, is a pediatrician in the southeastern Massachusetts town of Lakeville. Martin and his partners recently built a new 6,500-square foot office building to house their expanding practice.

Also in Florida, Timothy Ross Kayworth of Tallahassee graduated from the Ph.D. program in management information systems at Florida State University in August. He has accepted an appointment to the faculty of Baylor University. Tim and his wife, Deana, have two daughters.

On Madison Avenue in New York, Mark J. Gauthier is president of Gauthier & Gilden, an advertising/new media agency. His ten-year-old firm just entered into a joint venture with Microsoft to develop on-line entertainment. Mark himself acts as a new media writer and producer.

Jon Fraser’s credits include his college work as a former associate features editor of the Columbia Daily Spectator. Currently, he is an associate professor of theater at Southampton College of Long Island University. Additionally, he is a playwright whose full-length play, Black Forest, was produced in 1994, and whose one-act play, Bingo, was produced in 1995. Meanwhile, classmate Richard O’Regan is president of an independent production company, called Claypoint Productions in Manhattan, which produces documentaries and educational videos.

Robert Mazzotti and wife Donna Cassetta have just welcomed their second daughter, Bob has a dental practice in Maryland and Donna is a reporter for Congressional Quarterly.

Matthew Nemerson
35 Huntington Street
New Haven, Conn. 06511

Lyle Steele
511 East 73rd Street,
Suite 7
New York, N.Y. 10021

Gilbert De Laat is national manager of Subaru of America, government affairs. He is also co-founder of the consulting group GA Solution.

Howard Goldschmidt lives and practices cardiology in Tenneck, N.J. His wife is an immigration lawyer. He has three kids, ages 1 to 11.

David Hecht is leaving a career in the Navy Department for a second career in academia. (Maybe he’ll show up at alma mater?)

Richard Lo is assistant vice president for system engineering at MFS Global NW Services in Chicago.

Peter Nadler is an attorney at Sayked, Skurman & McCartin.

Craig Lesser
160 West End Ave., #18F
New York, N.Y. 10023

Ed Klees
730 Woodmont Ave.
Bethesda, Md. 20814

There was a nice turnout for the 15th reunion early this summer. Among those attending were Richard Baugh, A.J. Bosco, Benton Brown, Kenneth Brown, Chris Christophorou, Ernie Ciccone, Kevin Fay, Paul Feinman, John Filak, Paul Flood, Arthur Golley, Richard Gentile, Dan Ginsberg, Jeffrey Gracey, William Grogan, Howard Hoffman, Erik Jacobs, Don Joe, Edward Klees, Brian Krisberg (who acted as master of ceremonies at the class lunch), Paul Lang, Stephen Mascia, Charles O’Byrne, Basilio Pace, Vasos Panagiotopoulos, Richard Peltz, Daniel Petrylak, Ed Savage, Oscar Shamamian, Scott Solomon, Bob Spicer, Karl Sommerhalter, Daniel Tamkin, and Raymond Warner. (Of course,
Robert W. Passloff
154 High Street
Taunton, Mass. 02780

Stephen Sullivan, who teaches at Lawrence High School in Long Island’s Five Towns, was among five social studies teachers chosen as finalists for the Disney and McDonald’s American Teacher Awards. Stephen’s “video profile” is scheduled to be shown December 8 on The Disney Channel. He is hoping to bring his family to Disneyland for the ceremony to compete for the top honors. Nine of his students won $2,000 NEH younger scholars research grants in 1995—the most ever awarded to one school. Since 1989, Lawrence High has had 32 grants awarded—also tops in the nation.

Before deploying to Bosnia-Herzegovina (Operation Joint Endeavor), Calvin E. Reid Jr. had time to write me a quick note. Calvin has been in the Air Force for 11 years, and is currently a major. He has lived in Europe for several years after spending some time in London, his wife’s hometown, which he now considers his second home. “After living in Queens, through my graduation from Columbia, I guess I wanted to make my lifestyle expand, the way Columbia expanded my mind.”

Saul Newman was promoted to associate professor with tenure in the department of government at American University in 1989. He has also taught at Bar-Ilan University in Israel. His book, Ethnic-Racial Conflict in Democracies, was published in June by Greenwood Press. Saul is married to Naomi Baum (Wellesley ’84 and Harvard ’87), who works as an advisor to a U.S. Senator. They have two children, Ezra and Leah, and live in Silver Spring, Maryland.

Doug Lavin notes that he and his wife moved from Detroit to Paris, where he is reporting for The Wall Street Journal. He has seen a few Colombians around town, including James Reginato ’83, who was in Paris on assignment from W magazine. He also had dinner with Laura Landro, “former CC professor extraordinaire,” who was researching a history book, and Phil Dolin ’83, who was traveling to a film festival in Avignon, where one of his movies was shown. Doug was hoping more friends will call if they pass through town. On a sad note, Doug noted that Stepen Doll, who loved Paris, has died. (An obituary will appear in a future issue of C.C.)

On June 24, a memorial service was held for theatrical producer Marty Kaufman, who died of diabetes on April 11, at the Manhattan theater on West 42nd Street that bears his name. Among the guest speakers were Tama Janowitz, Valerie Harper, and Sylvia Miles (who joked, “I was Marty’s prom date at Columbia!”). Marty’s Delta Psi brothers Jon Sweet and George Whipple ’77 also spoke and led the other St. A’s alumni who were in attendance in a silent ritual of remembrance: the placing of sprigs of greenery in a communal plate.

Andrew Cytroen and Anda Anson Cytroen (Barnard ’83 and Public Health ’92) are delighted to report the birth of their second child, Alexander Harold Cytroen, on July 14. Paternal grandparents Dr. George Cytroen ‘44, P&S ‘47, and Judith Cytroen (Radcliffe ’55), along with maternal grandmother Ilona Ansons (P&S administrator), are all elated at grandchildren’s prospects to become Columbia College vali- dictorians for both the Class of 2016 (Samuel Karl Cytroen) and now also the Class of 2018. I hope you are all planning to attend our 15th reunion, May 30–June 1. I will see you there.

Andrew Botti
459 Crafts Street
West Newton, Mass. 02165

Jim Wangsness
341 Morris Avenue
Mountain Lakes, N.J. 07046

Mazel tov to Yossi Rabin and his wife Kochava on the birth of their fifth child, Michael Meir, born in February in Jerusalem.

Adam Sutter wrote that he lives and works in Brussels, Belgium.

David Prager Branner was awarded the inaugural Tuttle Language Grant for Asian language publication research in 1995, for his Dictionary of the Longyan Dialect. (Longyan is a little-known dialect spoken in the Western Fukien province.) This year, David hopes to complete his Ph.D. in Chinese from the University of Washington in Seattle. He’d like to teach the kind of Chinese and East Asian Humanities courses he took at Columbia.

Joe Bernstein is grateful that his 12 years of formal medical training are finally coming to an end. He’s excited about getting his first real job in the Philadelphia area.

Matt Cooper has left The New Republic and is now at Newsweek covering “the same old fun and games”—namely politics and the White House.

Finally, Dana and Dennis Kleinberg hosted a barbecue at their home in Manhasset, L.I., in early August; present were Jacques Augustin, Michael Ackerman, Mark Gill, the recently engaged (though not to each other) Jim Weinstein and Pete Schmidt, and the freshly married Adam Belanoff.

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Scott Weber is doing well in Dallas, where he and his wife Catherine had a baby boy last May named Dickson. Hany Awad recently moved to UBS Securities as vice president in the mergers and acquisitions group, where he will focus on healthcare transactions. Previously, he was a v.p. at Merrill Lynch, and received an MBA and M.A. in international affairs at Wharton. Macy Au wrote in to announce that she and her husband, Karsten Flieger, are proud parents of Max, born last February. Both mom and pop are in the middle of the surgical residentacies at Yale. If any of you have lost touch with Macy, contact her via e-mail at Maxbeat@aol.com.

It was a busy summer for Bill Seligman. After seven years with Dewey Ballantine, he moved last June to the New York office of Orrick, Herrington & Sutcliffe, where he continues to practice in the areas of real estate finance and the hotel and hospitality industry. In July, he and wife Gail Labovitz welcomed the birth of their second child, Joel. According to Bill, “Mother and baby, and big sister Hannah, are all doing fine—father isn’t quite sure how he’s doing.” And finally, brought to my attention last May was a letter to the editor in The New York Times from David Seligman, a law student in Ramnna, Israel. Dave wrote, “Bravo to Ari Shavit for reminding us that, to paraphrase John Philpot Curran, eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. Holding the Israeli government accountable for its means, no matter what the intended ends, is essential to maintaining the causes of justice, morality and democracy. If only our Middle Eastern neighbors could generate the same level of self-examination without the fear of being jailed, tortured or killed, then the ‘New Middle East’ would arrive tomorrow.”

Elizabeth Cohen
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Congratulations to many of our classmates on their new spouses and babies. I spoke with Marya Pollack, who was very excited about her October 12 wedding to...
Mark D. Lehrman, an attorney with Fried, Frank, Harris, Shriver & Jacobson in New York. Marya, who earned her master’s in Public Health from Columbia in ’92 and her M.D. from N.Y.U. in May, is now a resident in pediatrics at N.Y.U. Bellevue Hospital.

Herbert Block married Judith Greenberg on June 16; they live in Forest Hills. Judith is the assistant to the director of the Jewish Community Relations Council in New York. Herbert, who graduated from Brooklyn Law School, is the assistant director for government affairs at the New York City Independent Budget Office.

Michael Markhoff and Nancy Allen Markhoff are the proud parents of Adam Allen Markhoff, born on February 7. Michael is a trusts and estates attorney at Danziger & Markhoff. The Markhoffs report that Adam’s very best friend is Max Friedman, son of Suzanne Waltman and Martin Friedman ’85.

Michael Starr’s wife, Barbara, gave birth to Sara Michelle Starr in January. Mike is in charge of computer operations at the Jewish Theological Seminary.

Lydia Tzagoloff and her husband, John Nunan, are happy mama and papa to Virgil Nunan, born on August 9. Lydia is a law clerk in Denver.

Sally Patrone Brajevich has a two-year old daughter, Elizabeth. Sally is a deputy attorney general at the California Department of Justice, writing criminal appeals on behalf of the People, “to keep the bad guys out of jail.” She and her husband, Joseph Brajevich, met in law school and now live in Rancho Palos Verdes, south of Los Angeles.

Ilene Weinstein reports that Nancy Silver Basri and Bill Basri had their second son, Noah, in March. Their first son, Ross, is 3 years old. Ilene left New York in March to move to San Francisco, where she manages Schwab’s website as part of her job as director of product development. Ilene says that Doug Okun, who received a business degree from Stanford in 1995, also works for Schwab in San Francisco.

The Alumni Office’s intrepid investigator, Jill Levey-Powlen ’88, wishes to point out the large number of lawyers and financial types in our class. The N.Y.C. lawyers include Barbara DiDomenico, Roland Diniz, Steven Drachman, Gerri Gold, Judy Kim, Richard Simonds, and George Stone. Margaret McCarthy and lawyering in the city to move on to more mellow Ithaca. Financial types include Larry Alletto, John Brun, Yale Fergang, Alex Navab, Pete Ross, and Suzanne Waltman.

Keep sending news—we’ll use all the items we receive.

88 George Gianfrancisco
C/o Columbia College
Today
475 Riverside Drive,
Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10015

It never ceases to amaze me when I learn all the different, interesting things our classmates do. And I don’t just mean the doctors or lawyers or bankers.

Jon Bassett is pursuing a Ph.D. at B.U. and celebrating his second year of marital bliss with wife Anya. A. J. Chandy is also after a doctorate in social work, from Michigan.

Krysia Hommel left my beloved Chicago to start anew on the West Coast. She’s currently the marketing manager for Green House Fine Herbs and staying active in the San Diego area alumni association.

Linda Weinberg Rosael is living near London with her husband, Daniel, and their baby daughter. She works part-time in the field of Jewish education.

Stephanie Katz Rothman is currently working for Andy, marketing charge and credit cards. She tells me that Nina Lazar Burnett is a special agent with the F.B.I. in Detroit—don’t tell anyone. Stephanie also let slip that Danielle Simon is in her second year of med school at Johns Hopkins after years as a professional dancer. Her freshman year roommate, Eileen McCarthy, left the N.Y.C. legal scene to clerk for a judge in Miami.

A hunk o’ burnin’ meat

Freshly fried squirrel? A two-hour midnight flight to Denver for baked peanut butter-and-jelly-and-bacon heroes?

Not exactly the stuff that The Civil War (or even The Donner Party) was made of. But for David Adler ’84, such tidbits are staple ingredients of The Burger, the King, and his new BBC television special based on his 1993 book The Life and Cuisine of Elvis Presley. The documentary, which debuted on Cinemax on August 16 (the 39th anniversary of the King’s departure for his new dominion), follows Mr. Adler’s groundbreaking volume in charting the course of Mr. Presley’s gustatory life, complete with recipes and interviews with those who cooked for and even ate with him.

“Food was the love of Elvis’ life and the love that destroyed him,” Mr. Adler says of the formerly stellet hip-wiggler who eventually blossomed to nearly 290 pounds and once passed out after downing five hot fudge sundaes for breakfast. In writing his book, the author got a taste of that lush life; he gained 10 pounds by sampling many of the King’s favorite dishes, among them Fried Dill Pickles, 7-Up Salad, and Chicken Fried (a.k.a. “Ugly”) Steak.

“I’ve never been that interested in Elvis himself,” Mr. Adler confesses. “I’ve always been more interested in the culture he came from and interested in social history.” The holder of an M.A. in economics from Columbia, he also spent a year at Oxford, where he met the documentary’s director, James Marsh. Currently a business analyst in programming finance for the Showtime Network in New York, Mr. Adler insists that Mr. Presley has not had a baleful effect on his own dining habits. “If someone offered me a fried peanut butter and banana sandwich, I’d eat it. But I wouldn’t seek it out.”

T.V.

Patrick Crawford left a law firm to teach at Stanford’s law school. Freelance writers Alec Foege and Erica Sanders just bought property on the Upper East Side, while Susie Marples and her husband Nelson have settled into property in Chelsea.

Amy Brown owns an Upper West Side apartment with her significant other, Arturo Hale. And Matthew Cooper has settled quite comfortably in suburban Maryland with his wife Jessica.

Lindsay Dunkel finished coursework for her Ph.D. in developmental psych at CUNY just in time to welcome daughter Sophia into the world. Having sat through many a lecture in utero, Sophia has promised her mother that she’ll help her on the dissertation.

Also welcoming new daughters are classmates John Vaske and Doug Wolf. Hopefully ex-track star Vaske is generating a future athlete. Anesthesiologist Rob Daniel followed the trend by giving his son, Matthew, a baby sister, Erika.

And not to be outdone, John Lavine also added a daughter, Emily, to join his two-year-old, Alison.

Jeremy Dickstein recently wed Jill Aronson. Other classmates joining him in matrimonial bliss were Ahmet Can, Kelvin Leung, Claire Theobald and Giuliana Dunham.

Peter Lukowitsch tied the knot in the Santa Cruz mountains. He hosted classmates Tim Baka, Kalitina Froman, Oscar Olmedo, Matt Theobald and Giuliana Dunham.

“We love you, Dr. Vaske. We love you, Dr. Lavine. We love you, Dr. Dickstein.”

Vitas Williams, and Willie “Dr.” Woo. Mike Satow wed Barbara Mar-
den, an attorney with Sabin, Bermant & Gould, this September in Vergennes, Vermont. Mike’s a senior counsel with the enforcement division of the S.E.C. in New York and lives in Tribeca. Andrew Cadel ’89, Steve Chulik ’89E and Paul DiMartino ’89E attended.

Danielle Vanderzanden married in Boston where she’s an associate at the law firm of Hill & Barlow.

Debbie Schenfeld returned to N.Y.C. and is practicing law in Queens. A graduate of B.U. Law, she, too, recently got married.

Houses, babies, weddings...it’s enough to drive a bachelor crazy!!!
bria, and his third year of teaching American history at Concordia College as an adjunct professor. Over last summer, he taught C.C. to incoming opportunity program students, was guest preacher at Mt. Zion Lutheran Church in Harlem, and researched his dissertation on Harlem politics during the FDR era.

Just after reunion, Vera Scanlon finished Yale Law School. She attended the wedding of Molly McDonald to Jonathan Gelber. It was, she says, a lovely, outdoor ceremony in bucolic North Carolina, where the couple now lives and works as urban planners. Others in attendance were Megan Bowles, Jill Levey-Powlen (a veritable weltering of info on our class), Susie Marpley and Eileen McCarthy, all from '88.

Jill lets us know that Dan Sackrowitz quit his job as an AT&T computer programmer in New Jersey, traveled the world and now attends Columbia Business School. Jill also tells us that Sherri (Pancer) Wolf gave birth this past summer to a beautiful baby girl, Stephanie Nicole. That's all for now.

Robert Hardt Jr.
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Greetings from beautiful New York City, a cozy little burg that I hope you all can visit some day. I received some odd bits of mail that I feel obliged to share with you, gentle reader.

Perhaps emulating one of his favorite magazines, Noah Elkin begins his letter: "Dear Bob, I've never written one of these notices before..." Noah and I attended our reunion and says, "Suffice to say that our class contains many lawyers, lawyers in training and some lawyers in love. Doctors seemed to rank a distant second, which is almost respectable. 'We sit down together after receiving Columbia College Today and thoroughly enjoy a few hours of reminiscence. If anyone from Columbia ever visits Bangalore they are more than welcome to stay with us.' It sounds like a great offer, Alia. But to quote the poet, I love this dirty town... Please send mail, folks, and prepare to say the words: 'Vice President Choate.'

Jeremy Feinberg
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Happiness is a full e-mail box. I can't complain that I haven't had people writing to me. All I can say is keep it up, gang. Our reunion is a year away, but it's no excuse to stop letting yours truly notify everyone what you're up to. Enough self-indulgence—on to the good stuff.

Olivier Knox was the first of my many e-mail correspondents this time around. He prefaced his note by reminding me that he is "not dead, merely living in D.C." Olivier stated that he got his master's in international studies (Latin American studies and international economics) from SAIS (the Johns Hopkins two-year program). The program took him to Bologna, Italy, for a year, before his current stop in Washington, D.C. Olivier recently started work for the French wire service Agence France-Presse as an editor/reporter; he is doing daily wire copy as well articles on Latin American politics and economics.

John Thompson, another D.C. e-mailer, writes that he is working as a program examiner at the Office of Management and Budget (a.k.a. the White House Budget Office). He has a broad view over the Mall and all the monuments. He lives in a group house in the Dupont Circle area and has frequent parties, which have been attended by Olivier, Josh Sternoff, Charles Conconi, Marina Olshanksy, Victor Flores, and Rob Durham. John writes that Jon Henick just returned to D.C. from his first post as a foreign service officer (Tashkent, Uzbekistan). He's doing six months of language training (Portuguese) and then going to his next post (Lisbon). According to John, Josh Sternoff lives in D.C. where he is working as an attorney at Paul Hastings. John writes that another neighbor, Charles Conconi, is doing international management consulting at A.T. Kearney in D.C., and that Chris Watanabe has returned from his three- and-a-half year stint in Japan and is looking for work in N.Y.

Adam Towvain also sent me an e-mail. He's been living in Düsseldorf, Germany, for the last 16
months and "suffering through six weeks of vacation each year (oh, the agony)." Adam has been spending much of his time learning German, but as yet, is uncertain how he will apply it upon his return to the U.S.

Ezra Zuckerpass passed along the good news that he and his wife, Lisa Wasserman, recently had their first child, named Jacob.

Adam Meshel and Samara Bernot also wrote to say that they had a son, Alexander Douglas, on July 10.

Staying with the intra-'92 couple theme—Sarah Wolman, currently a third-year student at Columbia Law School, is engaged to College classmate Ken Levine, himself a second-year student at N.Y.U.

Karl Cole-Frieman writes that he and Wanda Cole, Barnard '94, were married on August 17 in Maryland. Rev. Scott Matheney of the Earl Hall Center performed the ceremony. Karl, who is a third-year law student at Columbia, and who recently accepted a full-time position at New York's Shearman & Sterling, had a number of Columbia, Barnard, and Engineering classmates at the wedding. Karl wrote that Jason Griffith is an associate at Bankers Trust in New York and is married to Melanie Frager Griffith '91. Eric Garcetti is at Oxford finishing his dissertation on ethnic nationalism. Sean Hecker is a third-year law student at Stanford, and will be clerking for Hon. Judge Stein in the Southern District of New York upon graduation.

Randa Zakhary is in the city upon graduating and will be clerking for Hon. Leonard Sand in Federal District Court in Manhattan. Randa is in her second year at Harvard Law School, and that after traveling through New Zealand Alex Mazar has worked at an engineering firm in New York for the past two years, but was set to attend Berkeley in the fall for a master's in engineering.

Chris and Melissa wrote that Kong-Jin Lee had switched jobs in Boston and was transferred temporarily to New York; Andrea Rosenthal is working for an executive search firm in Los Angeles; and Anne Kornblut is working for the New York Daily News and has also been published in magazines, including Sating (she wrote the magazine's cover story on Lesbians Until Graduation).

They also reported that Eric Older spent two years as an analyst at Donaldson, Lufkin & Jenrette and recently moved to Shanghai to work for a company that Nate Sewell is studying to be a surgeon at Vanderbilt Medical School, and that after traveling through New Zealand Alex Metzger was going to start medical school at Thomas Jefferson in Philadelphia. His girlfriend, Rita Mukerji, planned to join him in Philadelphia. Brett Baxter is at Albany Med along with his girlfriend, Priti Patel.

Chris and Melissa also had info on some ex-'94 classmates: Dave Divita, working at The New York Times on its society desk, is also in a comedy improv group and has performed in two off-Broadway plays; and Jane Doherty recently returned from a year of traveling and living in South America.

I've been able to follow the path of Ann Marsh in The New York Times, which reported last summer about her experience on the American Olympic fencing team. Ann, who made it to the quarterfinals, was the best performer for the U.S. and became the first woman in 20 years to reach the final eight at an Olympic foil event. She started medical school this fall at the University of Rochester.

Athanasiou Basdekis e-mailed me as he was finishing up his second year at Yale Law School and planning to work as a summer associate at Williams & Connolly in Washington, D.C. He has also accepted a one-year judicial clerkship for 1997-98 with Justice William Rehnquist and alternates evenings at Au Bar and Prohibition: Matt Ripperger works for Smith Barney and was planning to switch to the research side; and Chris Hutmaker also works for Smith Barney. Miranda Pinkert lives in Boston and works in the non-profit sector and hopes to move to New York soon. Pete Egan is in his second year at Boston College Law; Dan Wilson is living with Jackie Flores in Manhattan. Jim Wilson '94 is living in Brooklyn Heights and works as an engineer in New Jersey and Steve Marrasch '94 has started working as an associate at a publishing firm in New York.
and Hibsher in New York; he plans to start law school in '97. Samantha Dresser said that she's starting her second year at the University of Chicago Law School. You can e-mail her at skdresser@midway.uchicago.edu. Sebastian Seiguer finished his first year at Columbia Law School and traveled through Argentina playing volleyball over the summer. Brian Frank has a great job in New York working for Atlantic Records; he'll attend Columbia Business School in the fall of '97. Meanwhile, he works out with his former suitemate Tim Carvell, a staff reporter at Fortune magazine, at Crunch on the Upper West Side. Their other suitemates are in graduate school: Andy Wein is at Georgetown Law, and Mike Fein is working on a Ph.D. at Brandeis. Jessica Zimmerman says that she had a great time visiting L.A. over the summer with Kevin Arovitz, who is working for the Senate campaign of Harvey Gantt in North Carolina. They saw Emily Strauss, who is still in L.A. for Teach for America, and Dave Light, who is working as an assistant animator for Turner Animation Company and just finished a full-length feature called Cats Don't Dance. Dave reports that he and Sharon Brous are engaged! Sharon just finished her rabbinical preparatory year at the University of Judaism and will continue her studies at J.T.S. They both are looking forward to returning to New York.

Thanks for the mail. Keep the news coming! Cheers!
Join the Friends of Columbia Basketball

The new season is upon us. The Friends of Columbia Basketball welcomes your support for the Columbia Men’s Basketball team. This group of young men will continue to build upon the competitiveness and excitement they generated last season. The hard work and commitment this group of student-athletes has devoted, both on and off the court, are truly welcome sights at Columbia.

Our student-athletes are striving to be the best that they can be. The basketball program is doing what it can to help them compete on the same level as their peers. This is the reason why the Friends group is so vital to the growth of our players and to the basketball program.

The Friends provides the added support for costs not funded by the Athletic Department, such as scouting reports, game films and travel for recruits to visit the school. This year our players plan on making an impact in the Ivy League. We invite you to support Columbia Men’s Basketball and, if your schedule permits, come see a game. We thank you.

Columbia Men’s Basketball
1996-1997 Schedule

November 22-23 at Lobo Classic, Albuquerque, NM (New Mexico, Grambling, Portland State);
26 FORDHAM; 30 at Providence.

December 6-7 at Illini Classic, Champaign, IL (Illinois, Tennessee State, Central Michigan);
10 ST. FRANCIS (NY);
30 at Cal State-Fullerton.

January 2 at University of San Diego;
6 at Lehigh; 10 at Harvard;
11 at Dartmouth; 14 URSINUS;
18 at Cornell; 20 ARMY;
25 CORNELL; 31 PENNSYLVANIA.

February 1 PRINCETON; 7 at Yale;
8 at Brown; 14 HARVARD;
15 DARTMOUTH; 21 BROWN;
22 YALE; 28 at Princeton.

March 1 at Pennsylvania.

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New York, NY 10027

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  Sweater Vest
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Address ______________________
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extracurriculars, and pride in alma mater, but also a sound mind honed by a curriculum that could be called liberal—whose methods of critical inquiry liberated its students. “The principal aim of a general education is rather to cultivate a habit, than to fill the storehouse of the mind,” Van Amringe observed.

His defense of the College’s traditions and prerogatives extended to its very name. “The ‘College proper’ is a miserable way of distinguishing the School of Arts from the entire institution,” Van Am declared. At Dean Drisler’s retirement dinner in 1894, he proposed that Columbia College again be made the name of the undergraduate school:

I hope, under her ancient and honorable name, the College of Provooost and Moore, of Jay and Hamilton, of Clinton and Fish and Blatchford, of Anthon and Drisler, of bishops, jurists and statesmen, of scholars and gentlemen, of high-minded men and useful citizens in every walk of life, will... continue the beneficent work that she has successfully done for a century and a half—dispensing the blessings of a liberal education.

In agreeing, Low wrote, “I do care very much about our statutory and educational nomenclature.” So in February 1896, the Trustees affirmed what thousands of alumni held so dear:

Resolved: That in all official publications hereafter issued by or under authority of the Trustees, all the departments of instruction and research maintained and managed by this corporation may, for convenience, be designated collectively as “Columbia University in the City of New York,” or “the University”; and the School of Arts, as the name is now known and described, may hereafter be designated as “Columbia College” or “the College.”

The New York State Legislature legally recognized the university title in 1912. Within a few years, many of Van Amringe’s thoughts on general education were vindicated when they crystallized as the College’s Contemporary Civilization program—itself a model for liberal arts studies across the nation.

Of his ill-prepared undergraduates, one professor concluded, “I do as little as I can for these dunderheads and save my time for research.”

Such curricular innovation might not have been possible had not an outstanding research university been conceived by Barnard, nurtured by Low, and carried through by Butler. The scholars who have defined Columbia—Boas and Hadas, Pupin and Urey, Dewey and Edman—bear witness to the University’s commitment to excellence. “The intellectual life of the College was immeasurably enriched over time, based on the quality of the people who came to teach here,” notes Professor of English and former Associate College Dean Michael Rosenthal.

But the legacy of 1896 includes decades of frustration among College loyalists who have felt that in the drive for university eminence, the mother school had been left to grope its own way. With no academic home until Hamilton Hall was built in 1907, no proper dormitories for many years, no student center until 1960, and no adequate gymnasium until 1975—as far back as 1928, Dean Herbert Hawkes called the Columbia gym “lamentably deficient”—the College long suffered a not-so-benign neglect that would have been unthinkable at Harvard or Princeton.

“The university is a big, great, soulless corporation, but at its core there is a heart and a soul too often forgotten or overlooked,” Horace Coon ’23 wrote in Columbia, Colossus on the Hudson, half a century ago. “That is Columbia College, on whose endowment the university has fattened. The boys in the college and the alumni have suffered for fifty years from an inferiority complex which is both unnecessary and unjustified.”

The alienated College that Coon described has changed, especially since coeducation. Since taking office in 1993, President George Rupp has spoken with increasing conviction of bringing it to the center of University life. But the spirit of Van Am lives on.

“The strength of any dean that the College has ever had has been his ability to make people realize that the College is the heart of the University,” says former Dean of Students Henry S. Coleman ’46. “I’ve worked with every president since Nicholas Murray Butler, and George Rupp is the first one who has ever publicly said that it is.”
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Letters (continued from page 5)

his views to be relevant to students and to the community. We also decided that the importance of confronting the two topics Mr. Baker addressed—black-Jewish relations and campus diversity—outweighed reservations about his tone.

Mr. Baker’s comments on blacks and Jews needed to be heard because they came from the president of the Black Students Organization (BSO). Quite diplomatically, previous BSO presidents had denied any philosophical connection to anti-Semitism, despite welcoming anti-Semites to campus with open arms. Mr. Baker’s words—and the BSO’s ensuing silence—spoke volumes about the group, its past, and its leader. I think students had a right to read the words and to respond accordingly.

Mr. Baker also criticized Columbia’s ethnic diversity, a timely and multidimensional issue. Perhaps without trying, he reminded us that Columbia, which touts its diverse student body as a primary asset, is a school divided, with its students segregating themselves according to race and ethnicity in housing, activities, and even classes. By writing his column, Mr. Baker reminded us that not only the BSO, but everyone else at Columbia, must evaluate openly and honestly the benefits and challenges of diversity, and find a way to make it work.

There is little overt tension at Columbia, but doesn’t mean that problems, such as those Mr. Baker addressed, don’t exist. If Mr. Baker’s incivility draws attention to our weaknesses, and pushes us forward, then we have only free speech to thank.

Peter Freeman ’96
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Mr. Freeman was editor in chief of the 119th managing board of the Columbia Daily Spectator, in 1995–96.

Letters (continued from page 5)

Inspired by Lincoln

In quoting the eloquent defense of press freedom by Judge Murray Gurfein ’26 in the Pentagon Papers case [Within the Family, Summer ’96], you described him as “echoing Lincoln.” Did you have a certain passage in mind?

Jonathan M. Lieber
BOULDER, COLO.

Yes we did. In a reading from Abraham Lincoln’s collected speeches, Professor James P. Shenton ‘49 once shared the following passage, which he termed “one of the most astonishing statements by any figure in the 19th century, and probably our history”:

Now, when by all these means you have succeeded in dehumanizing the Negro, when you have put him down and made it forever impossible for him to be but as the beasts of the field, when you have extinguished his soul and placed him where the ray of hope is blown out in darkness like that which broods over the spirits of the damned, are you quite sure the demon which you have roused will not turn and rend you?

What constitutes the bulwark of our liberty and independence? It is not our frowning battlefronts, our bristling seacoasts, the guns of our war steamers, or the strength of our gallant and disciplined army.... All of them may be turned against our liberties without making us stronger or weaker for the struggle.

Our reliance is in the love of liberty which God has planted in our bosoms. Our defense is in the preservation of the spirit which prizes liberty as the heritage of all men in all lands, everywhere. Destroy this spirit and you have planted the seeds of despotism around your own doors. Familiarize yourself with the chains of bondage and you are preparing your own limbs to wear them.

Accustomed to trample on the rights of those around you, you have lost the genius of your own independence, and become the fit subjects of the first cunning tyrant who rises.

—Ed.
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Well on the way to Ivy League contention and their best record in half a century, the then-undefeated Lions prevailed over Lafayette through the relentless sheets of rain and the brawling winds that raged to over 60 miles per hour and rendered futile almost every punt, pass, kick or rushing attempt. Finally, late in the fourth quarter, sophomore Matt Linit (top left), who played a big part in Columbia's success this year, broke a scoreless tie with his game-winning 24-yard field goal.

Among those celebrating the victory were (clockwise) senior Marcellus Wiley (#5), the star defensive end and tailback; the fanatic lads from Psi Upsilon; and the Lions' sopping but smiling Head Football Coach Ray Tellier.
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