COLUMBIA ALUMNI SPORTSWEAR

A. CANVAS BRIEFCASE #305
Sturdy #10 canvas briefcase with 2 comfortable canvas carry handles. Blue case with blue welt trim, zipper along face of case as well as top zipper extending around side of case. Columbia University Crown ribbon along face of case. Inside compartment divider. $50.00

B. LADIES SHOULDER PURSE #510
Navy blue with brown leather trim, leather carry handles, leather shoulder strap. Stylish hardware, front pockets, and zipper top. Columbia University Crown in leather aperture on front panel. A classic design. $68.00

C. SAILING/ TENNIS HAT #450
Classic white or blue cotton twill "Sailing/Tennis" sport hat. Features a slightly taller crown, six quarter panels, 2 1/4" stitched soft brim. Brim edged blue with blue top button. White with Columbia University block "C" or blue with Columbia University Crown in leather aperture on front. Specify color.

M (7-7 1/4) L (7 3/8-7 5/8) XL (7 5/8-7 3/4) $16.00

D. BRACES #220
Columbia University 1 1/4" ribbon braces, outstanding design, quality, brass hardware. Adjustable braces may be worn using black leather button-on tabs, or brass clip-ons. Gift boxed. Outstanding. $40.00

E. TRAVEL KIT #504
Blue canvas durable travel kit, piped in brown leather with Columbia University block "C" trimmed in brown leather aperture (10x6x4). $23.00

F. ATHLETIC SHOES #888
Columbia University athletic shoes. Mens-Womens walking cross trainer. High quality, full grain leather upper. Blue shoe, blue laces, side logo. Lion logo on tongue, full range of sizes to fit men/women. #8105 mens: Sizes 7-13. #6105 womens: Sizes 5-10 including 1/2 sizes. A quality athletic shoe. $59.00

G. TIE CASE #502
Blue canvas tie case, brown leather lined and bound. Columbia University Crown in leather aperture, 2 inside pockets, holds 4 or more ties. $28.00

H. CANVAS CLUTCH #516
Leather trimmed blue canvas zippered clutch, Columbia University Crown or block "C" in leather aperture. Please specify (8 1/2 x 4 1/2). $18.00

I. APERTURE BAG TAG #213
Elegant brown leather bag tag (3x4) with Columbia University Crown or block "C" in aperture on one side, and hidden ID slot on reverse side, leather strap, solid brass buckle. Specify logo. $9.00

J. NAVIGATOR/PORTFOLIO CASE #335
Zippered multipurpose portfolio (16x12) #10 blue canvas, front zipper with Columbia University block "C" logo along face of case. Outstanding value. $18.00

K. VISOR #442
Superb quality cotton twill visor, white terry cloth backing, self adjustable strap, white with Columbia University block "C" or blue with Columbia University Crown in leather aperture. One size fits all. Specify color. $12.00

L. UTILITY CASE #506
Zip top blue canvas travel utility case, brown leather trimmed, lined, Columbia University block "C" in leather aperture. Handy sized (7x6x2). $22.00

M. THE TRADITIONAL VARSITY LETTER SWEATER #896
The "Original" 100% virgin worsted wool, boat neck varsity pullover, full fashioned, hand finished with varsity block "C" letter integrally knitted in. Amply sized, made one at a time - hand loomed, weighs over 2 lbs. Blue with white "C". Sizes: M-L-XL. An American Classic. Magnificent! $180.00

N. RIBBON BELT #242
Columbia University block "C" belt, adjustable, buckskin brown leather end, available on white or blue web. Black brass buckle. Block "C" available on white or blue web, Columbia University block design on white or blue 1 1/4" cotton web. Black buckskin leather end. M (30-36) L (36-44) Specify design and color web. $19.00

O. APERTURE BELT #277
Columbia University block "C" or Crown in leather aperture on brown leather end belt. Adjustable, 1 1/4" surcingle, solid brass buckle. M (30-36) L (36-44) Exceptional. $19.00

P. APERTURE KEY RING #210
Columbia University Crown or block "C" set in handsome brown leather aperture with oversized brass split ring. Specify logo design. $8.00

Q. RIBBON KEY RING #405
Columbia University Crown or block "C" ribbon key ring on 1/4" white or navy cotton web, brass clamp, oversized brass ring. Specify ribbon and color web. $5.00
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Front cover: The bust of Pallas Athene in the vestibule of Low Library, a copy of the head of the Minerve du Collier in the Louvre, and a gift of J. Ackerman Coles, Class of 1864.

Back cover: Andy Santiago of the maintenance staff digs out from one of the innumerable winter storms that rocked the campus and the region.

Photographs by Arnold Browne '78

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Letters
to the
Editor

A colonizing thrust
As a sometime resident of Prague and East Berlin, I read with great interest Toomas Hendrik Ilves’s plea for “Exporting the Columbia Core” to Eastern Europe [The Lion’s Den, Fall 1993]. While I am certainly proud of the education I received at Columbia and wish that something akin to the core curriculum existed at the university where I now teach, I could not help but shiver at the colonizing thrust of Ambassador Ilves’s argument. I do not dispute that many Eastern Europeans do feel deprived of a canon of literature we take for granted. What troubles me is the lesson Ambassador Ilves seems to have drawn from his exposure to these profoundly complex texts. Does everything in the Core converge to advance the cause of liberalism? Does it justify his confident tone, the ease with which he embraces the ‘End of History’ as the confirmation of our collective values, or his implicit denial of the vast cultural heritages of Eastern Europe, heritages we must admit we hardly know?

Ambassador Ilves’s column reminded me of a recent article in another Columbia publication, an account about teaching objectivity to journalists in Prague. Must we rush to the East as though we had everything to offer and nothing to learn? In my experience, this kind of self-satisfied parental attitude gets on the nerves of our Eastern European hosts and serves only to provoke the kind of nationalism we all dread.

As I look through the class notes, I am struck by how many of us have bound ourselves in one way or another to the fate of Eastern Europe and I wonder whether we could not find some more constructive approach to pooling our experience as foreigners in ways that would benefit students in the College while contributing in a respectful and sensitive way to the future of our colleagues abroad.

Stuart Strickland ’84
Assistant Professor of History
Northwestern University
Evanston, Ill.

More than a temper tantrum
I read Diana Trilling’s comments on the 1968 student uprisings [Fall 1993] with interest and disappointment. I was a participant in many of the events she alludes to at Columbia and in the anti-war movement at large. In the decades since, I have had ample opportunity to reflect on negative aspects of the Sixties—impatience, naïveté, a rush to replace the personal with the political, utopianism, dogmatism. These do not vitiate positive aspects—hopefulness, idealism, rage at injustice, complete disgust with the Cold War as we inherited it.

Mrs. Trilling sees only defects. To her mind, the Sixties “didn’t stand for anything good and . . . didn’t produce anything good.” It had no more social significance than “a temper tantrum.” It was the spirit of mischief abetted by immaturity.

The war in Vietnam and the civil rights movement had an impact on my
generation that can be loosely compared to the effect of the Depression and the Spanish Civil War on hers. Yet she discounts the role of Vietnam in the making of the student movement: “People like to think that it was a protest of the Vietnam War but it wasn’t that at all.”

Comments like these bring back the bitter memory of her generation’s incomprehension of, and condescension toward, the experience of my own. True, we had a lot of trouble listening to our elders. It’s not hard to imagine why. We were driven mad by Vietnam while many of them continued to declare “it wasn’t that at all.”

Harvey Blume ’67
Cambridge, Mass.

Rude but successful
Diana Trilling’s assertion that the Columbia uprising of 1968 was without “actual content” or “meaningful demand,” and her comment that “nothing good came of it” is patently absurd and false. While some of the actions taken by the protesters may have been unjustified and rude, the fact is that those of us who participated were successful in challenging several negative aspects of the University as it existed then: a patronizing or oppressive posture toward African-Americans, complicity in the U.S. aggression in Vietnam, and overall elitism. Lionel Trilling, perhaps more than any professor, epitomized that elitism, and that probably explains why Mrs. Trilling remains so upset after all these years. She should get a Bob Dylan album and listen to the words of “The Times They Are A-Changin’.” Hmmm . . . wonder if she ever heard of Bob Dylan?

Allen Young ’62
Orange, Mass.

Sartorial riposte
When I was a young member of the English Department at Columbia College, I experienced two embarrassing moments of sartorial insufficiency. The first occurred at the oval dining room table of President and Mrs. Nicholas Murray Butler when the dickey and collar of my dinner jacket suddenly came apart. I put on record this 1945 historic event in Commentary (Jan. 1986, “Dinner with Butler and Eisenhower: A Columbia Memoir”).

Some five years later Lionel Trilling took notice of a charcoal gray suit that I had bought the day before at a Gimbel’s sale for $15. After fingering the lapel with quiet disapproval, he said, “Edward, you really should try the Young Executives at Brooks Brothers.” In loco parentis he was re-enacting what his father, a former custom tailor, told him, according to Diana Trilling’s memoir, after Lionel made a $29.99 purchase at Macy’s, during the Depression. “Son,” he said at last in a tone of suffering patience, ‘don’t you think that a man in your position owes it to himself to have a tailor-made suit?”

Diana adds, “What position?”—considering her husband’s shaky status as “a lowly college instructor.”

Had I known this bit of my distinguished colleague’s past, I could have riposted, “My suit was half the price of yours!”

Edward Le Comte ’39
N. Egremont, Mass.

Mrs. Trilling replies:
I suggest that Mr. Blume return to my interview, where he will see that the remarks he quotes from me refer only to the campus uprisings of the Sixties, not at all to the decade as a whole. Must I remind Mr. Blume that decent controversy requires accuracy?

In Mr. Young’s unspecified and unsupported charge against Lionel Trilling, the word “elitism” is a buzzword, a means of cloaking aggression in what is presumed to be democratic highmindedness. Lionel Trilling was a person of dignity, moderation, honesty, discriminating intelligence. He had good manners and good speech. If this is elitism, we need more of it.

I am afraid that I do not understand the purpose of Professor Le Comte’s letter but it seems to me to miss what I take to have been Lionel Trilling’s intention of self-ironization, private though his joke on himself would have been.

Our pleasure
Up here where the Big Green of Dartmouth is all-pervasive, it is nice to receive Columbia College Today and realize there is life elsewhere on this planet.

Warren F. Eberhart ’41, M.D.
Contocook, N.H.

Zen vibes
I have good vibes about the appointment of Steven Marcus ’48 as Dean of the College [Around the Quads, Fall 1993].

It was perhaps 30 years ago that I was attending a Dean’s Day with a pre-Columbian in my family. One of the classes we chose was The Modern Novel, given by a young English professor named Steven Marcus. As I remember his thesis, he said novelists were strongly influenced by the dominant intellectual figures of their time. For the last half of the 19th century and the first half of the 20th, these were Darwin, Marx and Freud. The intellectual climate they created had framed the minds and informed the works of such outstanding writers as Hemingway, Fitzgerald and Faulkner. But these writers, like their influences, were now becoming historical figures. They could no longer be classified as modern. New intellectuals and new writers were in the wings, and edging on stage.

There ensued a very lively question-and-discussion period touching on various new writers and their styles. As the bell rang, a woman in the back raised her hand and asked, “What next?”

“Why not?” replied Professor Marcus.

Based on that quick exchange, and on the stimulating lecture preceding it, I think the administration has made a wise choice.

Herbert C. Rosenthal ’38
Santa Barbara, Calif.

Errata
Our listing of Alumni Sons and Daughters in the Class of 1997 (Fall 1993) omitted the name of John M. Henrich, who is a graduate of Cistercian Prep School and the son of William L. Henrich ’68, M.D., of Dallas, Texas.

In the campus news section of the same issue, we misspelled the name of Associate Dean of Students Kathleen McDermott.

CCT apologizes for these errors.

Errors in the 1997-98 edition of the Class Directory were caused by a computer program that is no longer in use. We are looking into the situation for future issues.

Memories of Madame Defarge
As the 50-year reunion of the Class of 1944 approaches, a few thoughts have emerged, largely prompted by the letter from Rev. Dick Hunter ’44 in the Fall 1993 issue of CCT. The Reverend wrote of having received a mid-year graduation diploma at the hands of President Nicholas Murray Butler back in October 1943 at an Earl Hall ceremony attended by 18 graduates, everyone (continued on page 47)
Music Hum experiment sounds a sour note

One of the distinctive features of the College’s core curriculum since its inception almost 75 years ago—indeed, one of the main ways that Columbia has long distinguished itself from other schools—is the small, seminar-type format of its classes. The College faculty has long maintained that to fully develop the skills of critical discourse, students must engage in active classroom discussion, something not easily accomplished in a large lecture.

It was not entirely surprising, then, that when the enrollment in two of the 25 sections of Music Humanities that were offered last semester was substantially increased, the reaction on campus bordered on a sense of betrayal, with many convinced that the University was poised to scrap the core format and renege on a sacred covenant.

Staffing the nearly 300 sections of the four core courses—Contemporary Civilization and Literature, Art and Music Humanities—requires enormous investment on the part of the University, an expenditure that has become only more pronounced as the College’s rolls have swelled (approximately 3450 now, about 400 more than a decade ago). The University has not wavered in this commitment, but the financial pressure—and temptation—is always strong.

One possible strategy that had lately gained some credence was to deploy a smaller number of teachers in somewhat larger classes. Indeed, both a subcommittee of the University’s Strategic Planning Commission’s Task Force on Education (chaired by College Dean and Vice President for Arts and Sciences Steven Marcus ’48), and a subcommittee of the Faculty of Arts and Sciences’ Executive Committee, had recently proposed such trial measures.

Music Humanities presented itself as a possible proving ground. Unlike C.C. or Lit Hum, which draw on many different departments for their instructors, Music Hum must be staffed by a single department, and a small one at that. Some of the more popular Music Hum time slots attract classes of up to 34 students, though enrollment is ostensibly limited to 26.

And so last fall, one section of the course was permitted to grow to 39 students while another weighed in at 56. Teaching the classes, respectively, were Associate Professor Elaine Sisman, who chairs Music Humanities, and Assistant Professor Thomas Payne (Mr. Payne’s larger section split in half for the weekly listening hour conducted by teaching assistants).

Difficulties began almost immediately. “The size disturbed a significant percentage of the students,” said Professor Sisman. “They expected to have the traditional Music Hum section, and they were shocked.”

For much of the semester, in fact, the campus debated the wisdom of the undertaking. More than 800 students signed a petition circulated by Rebecca Stanton ’94 stating that they were “shocked and dismayed” by the exper-
I applauded Ms. Sisman and Mr. Payne. Accompanying the petition was an excerpt from the College course bulletin, which specifically noted "the give and take of the small class experience" of the core curriculum.

"The present 'experiment' is more like shooting a horse in the head to see if it will run faster on fewer oats," wrote Professor of English John D. Rosenberg '50 in Spectator. "Are we indeed so destitute that we are reduced to eating the Core?"

For their part, the affected students expressed their feelings colorfully in their course evaluations. While they applauded Ms. Sisman and Mr. Payne as teachers, they almost unanimously condemned the format. "Every student in one of these classes who was told to expect a Core at Columbia should ask for their tuition back," wrote one. Another declared, "Cease and desist with this intellectual chicanery: Give us our SMALL CORE CLASSES BACK!" Of the 52 respondents in Professor Payne's section, only four had a positive take on the oversized sections.

"What I gleaned from the experiment was that this wasn't Music Humanities," said Professor Sisman, who noted that she had had her doubts from the start. "Too many people were able to hide [from the instructor]. The atmosphere was different." Thus, in a February report to the College's Committee on Instruction, Ms. Sisman concluded, "Good responses to good teaching do not mean that the students are being challenged in the appropriate ways. 'Core format' does not work in large sections."

By that time, too, the idea had fallen into general disfavor. At the January 28 meeting of the board of directors of the College Alumni Association, Dean Marcus was questioned about the status of the experiment. He defused the concern with a dry and unequivocal appraisal: "The experiment in Music Humanities has come to an inglorious end. It was something of a misadventure to begin with."

At the moment there are no plans to repeat the experiment, nor have the pressures that brought it into existence been fully addressed. But if anything has been achieved, it may be the realization that when the core is perceived to be in danger, its adherents—students, faculty, and alumni alike—will energetically defend it.

Last September, professors James Mirollo and J. W. Smit, the departing chairmen of Lit Hum and C.C., were honored with the first annual awards for Distinguished Service to the Core Curriculum. In his acceptance remarks, Professor Smit cited the controversial Music Hum sections and spoke pointedly against such swollen capacity, going so far as to equate it with the end of the core. "When the core is lost, we can say that the College has sold its soul," he said. "And only in medieval legends is a sold soul ever redeemed." T.V.

Campus bulletins

- SENT UP: Katharine E. Chubbuck '93 has been named one of this year's 32 Rhodes Scholars, selected from 1200 applicants nationwide. The prestigious scholarship, which provides for a two-year term of study at Oxford University, is awarded on the basis of academic excellence, integrity, leadership ability, and athletic prowess. Currently a graduate student in Northwestern University's Medill School of Journalism, the New Orleans native plans to enroll at Oxford following her graduation in 1995.

Ms. Chubbuck is a cum laude graduate of the College who majored in English. As an undergraduate, she directed and designed sets and costumes for the Columbia Musical Theater Society's production of The Threepenny Opera; off campus, she was a social service volunteer in Harlem. In 1991, she interned for U.S. Senator J. Bennett Johnston of Louisiana, and last summer she worked at the Estonian Ministry of Economic Affairs, where her duties included promoting local trade and culture.

"In the past ten or fifteen years," wrote University Professor Edward W. Said in recommending Ms. Chubbuck for the Rhodes, "I haven't encountered anyone so astonishingly gifted—superb insights, wonderful command of the language, an unending impressive skill in turning up new things in text after text."

- DOMESTIC PARTNERS: Citing "a real gap in coverage that should be available to all," University Provost Jonathan R. Cole '64 announced that Columbia has decided for the first time to extend medical benefits to "same-sex domestic partners" of full-time faculty and administrative officers. The policy went into effect on January 1.

"Gay and lesbian domestic partners are important members of the Columbia community. Simple justice and fairness require us to extend these benefits to them," said Dr. Cole, who chairs...
Low Library’s fringe benefits committee. The University’s policy puts Columbia in a vanguard of institutions and corporations now offering domestic partner benefits, he noted, a group which includes Stanford University, the University of Chicago and Harvard. “Eventually I believe all of the Ivy universities will adopt the policy,” he predicted.

Domestic partners are defined by the Columbia policy as “two individuals of the same gender who live together in a long-term relationship of indefinite duration, with an exclusive mutual commitment similar to that of marriage, in which the partners have agreed to be responsible for each other’s welfare and share financial obligations.”

• African Center: The University’s Institute for African Studies has received a $440,000 federal grant to create a National Resource Center for African Studies. The institute will now offer additional training for students and present more lectures, seminars, and programs in the hope of establishing a national and international presence. In addition, a third African language, Wolof, will be added to the current offerings of Swahili and Hausa.

George Bond, the director, cited the institute’s metropolitan location as a distinct advantage. “Because of the United Nations, one can have constant interchange with diplomats at an international level,” he said. “Many scholars and diplomats pass through New York City on their way to other parts of the nation and the world. New York is a gateway.”

• In Memoriam: Eugene A. Santomasso, Adjunct Associate Professor of Architecture and Planning, died in Manhattan on December 29, 1993, at age 55.

Acclaimed as one of the College’s outstanding teachers, Mr. Santomasso was the cover story of a 1972 issue of Columbia College Today. Editor Stephen D. Singer ’64 wrote, “In every generation there are a very few teachers whose courses are not merely excellent, they are an absolute must; whose offices are always packed with students; whose phones never stop ringing. Santomasso is one of these.” When he was denied tenure, many of his students—known as “Santomasso’s Hordes”—demonstrated in protest.

Eugene Santomasso received his B.A. from Yale in 1960 and his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1973. His specialities included German expressionist architectural theory design, French architecture, and Austrian architecture of the 20th century. After leaving Columbia, he became an associate professor of art history at Brooklyn College and the City University of New York Graduate Center. He was a founding member of Gay Fathers of New York.

Professor Santomasso is survived by two daughters, his mother, and his sister.

• “Green” building: Columbia’s Lamont-Doherty Earth Observatory has announced that it is developing a master plan for its Palisades, N.Y. campus with the help of a $200,000 planning grant from the National Institute of Standards and Technology. The centerpiece of the campus blueprint will be an environmentally sensitive 63,000-square foot geochemistry laboratory and classroom building.

Every aspect of the “green” building is intended to save energy and minimize environmental impacts on the campus and its surroundings. Builders will use environmentally friendly construction methods such as reducing or recycling debris, and environmentally hazardous materials or equipment will be avoided. Insulating windows, solar hot-water systems and other technologies will provide for energy efficient building operation.

Construction on the building, which is intended to serve as a national model for “green” architecture, may start as early as this year.

• Alumni Trustee: Evan A. Davis ’69L, a partner in the New York law firm of Cleary, Gottlieb, Steen & Hamilton, has begun a six-year term as one of Columbia’s six alumni trustees. He was elected by the Trustees after being submitted to a “designating committee” by the Alumni Trustee Nominating Com-

Gene Santomasso
mittee—a system which, since 1990, has supplanted the former alumni-wide ballot.

A graduate of Harvard College, Mr. Davis edited the Columbia Law Review and clerked for Associate Justice Potter Stewart of the U.S. Supreme Court. He has served as chief of the Consumer Protection Division of the New York City Law Department, as leader of the Watergate Task Force of the House Judiciary Committee’s impeachment inquiry, and as counsel to New York Governor Mario Cuomo. Mr. Davis received the University’s Medal for Excellence in 1987.

• Florida Dean’s Day: Far from the frigid setting of their weekday classes, three outstanding Columbia professors and College Dean Steven Marcus ’48 brought intellectual glory to more than 100 grateful South Florida alumni and guests on January 22 amid the manicured gardens and yacht marinas of the luxurious Williams Island resort, between Miami and Fort Lauderdale.

The mini-Dean’s Day program featured lectures by English professors Andrew Delbanco (“Evil in the American Imagination”) and Robert O’Meally (“The Many Faces of Billie Holiday, American Singer”), and anthropologist Elaine Combs-Schilling (“Performing Power: Imperial King and Mountain Saint”). The weekend program—which also featured golf, tennis, spas, cocktails and meals—was chaired by Dr. Emanuel M. Papper ’35 of the University of Miami School of Medicine, and organized by the College’s alumni events coordinator, Ilene Markay-Hallack and her staff.

• The earth moved: Columbia Admissions Officer Elizabeth Pleshette ’89 has been known to cause a tremor or two with her witty and forthright presentations to students and parents. But this was different.

She was speaking before about 60 people at an admissions open house in the Santa Monica, Calif. home of Nels Mitchell ’76 on January 9 when her remarks were interrupted by a precursor of the devastating earthquake that later hit metropolitan Los Angeles.

“I’m about 10 or 15 minutes into my spiel,” recalled our Ms. Liz, “when we all feel this incredible rumble-rumble-rumble. One of the parents screamed. I said, ‘Was that an earthquake?’ They said yes. I said, ‘Cool!’ One of the

Harbinger of Low Library: The Agriculture Building, designed for the 1893 Chicago World’s Fair by McKim, Mead & White, was one of a number of Beaux-Arts style constructs that the firm undertook for the occasion and which hinted at the campus that the architects would later erect on Morningside Heights. This picture was part of the exhibition “Picturing the White City: Architectural Photography from the World’s Columbian Exposition, 1893,” which recently ran at the Miriam and Ira D. Wallach Art Gallery in Schermerhorn Hall.

Unlike the stone and brick halls built to accommodate generations of Columbia scholars, the Agriculture Building was a temporary structure composed of iron and timber and clad with staff, a lightweight mixture of plaster, cement and jute fibers. After the Exposition closed, record-breaking cold turned the grounds into a shanty town for Chicago’s homeless, and fire subsequently destroyed many of the structures—including this one.

alumni, Ed Hoffman ’87, looked at me and said, ‘She probably thought it was the subway going through’—which got a big laugh.”

Now she’s initiated. A New Yorker’s first L.A. quake is like a Southern Californian’s first Northeast blizzard—cool.

• First Appointee: Fumio Hayashi, a leading economist, has been named the University’s first Carl Sumner Shoup Professor of Japanese Economics. The chair was endowed by the Toyota Motor Corporation and is named in honor of Columbia’s McVickar Professor Emeritus of Political Economy; in 1949, Professor Shoup led an American economic mission to Japan.

Professor Hayashi, 41, specializes in macroeconomic theory and econometrics. He has conducted comparative analyses of saving, investment, and consumption behavior in the U.S. and Japan. A 1975 graduate of the University of Tokyo, he earned his Ph.D. from Harvard in 1980 and has taught at Northwestern University, the Universi-
ty of Tsukuba (Japan), the University of London, and the University of Pennsylvania, among other institutions.

• Errata: The College Fund has announced the following corrections to its report on the 41st Annual Fund:
  - Joseph I. Kesselman '47 was omitted from the list of Fellows of the John Jay Associates;
  - Clarence S. Barasch '33, Robert A. Kritzler '36, John F. Crymble '38, and George R. Beliveau '42 were omitted from the list of Members of the John Jay Associates;
  - Mark M. Weinstein '64, who was listed as a Sponsor of the John Jay Associates, should have been denoted as a Benefactor and also as P'96.

The Fund Office regrets these errors. Any further corrections will be reported in future issues of Columbia College Today.

A peacemaker’s progress

There was something different about the 16th annual John Jay Awards Dinner on March 10, a sad distinction that all present would have preferred to have forgone. For the first time, one of the six recipients of the prize, which is given for distinguished professional achievement, was being honored posthumously: Johan Jorgen Holst '60, the Foreign Minister of Norway and a primary architect of the peace treaty between Israel and the Palestine Liberation Organization, had died suddenly in Oslo on January 13.

In the wake of the peace accord, Mr. Holst had collected more than a dozen peace prizes from around the world. Two days before he died, he learned that he had been nominated for the Nobel Prize. And since his passing, honors and accolades have continued to accumulate.

Yasir Arafat, the PLO leader, pledged that a street and a square would be named after Mr. Holst in the city of Jericho, which by the terms of the accord will be given over to Palestinian self-rule. He called Mr. Holst “a great peacemaker who engrafted the name of Norway in the book of world peace.”

“I believe that the Oslo agreement would not have been made without the great contribution of Johan Holst,” said Israeli Foreign Minister Shimon Peres. “The moment he entered the peace process, it was in the center of his life until his last breath. The entire nation of Israel bows its head to the memory of this man.”

Admiration for Mr. Holst was in abundant evidence at the John Jay Dinner in Low Rotunda. A standing ovation greeted his widow, Marianne Heiberg, when she accepted the citation meant for him. “Johan cherished returning to his academic home,” she told the audience. “The interests and perspectives that underlay Johan’s entire academic career were first fashioned here.”

Chief among those interests, Ms. Heiberg noted, was his commitment to building networks within the world community, with a view toward global interdependence. It was a vision underscored by his realization that nuclear weapons constituted “the overarching existential problem of our time,” she said. “Most of his working life was devoted to making the unthinkable undoable.”

Harvey M. Krueger '51, the dinner co-chairman, announced during the program that a portion of the evening’s

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QUOTE/UNQUOTE

• “I spent most of my time here elevating procrastination to an art form, dazzling myself with my ability to produce fake scholarly papers at an absurdly late hour—I learned all my filthiest work habits in Columbia dorms, or at least I perfected my techniques. I believed myself to be a bad student, always on the brink of exposure as a fraud, and perhaps I was—but I think now that I worked so badly not out of laziness but because I was busy being ravished intellectually, because I was being exploded, because I was being pleasurably, painfully overwhelmed. I was working, not on productivity, but on capacity, on becoming capacious, capable of complex understanding, learning, of the unknown, of the pleasures of discovery, capable of analysis and also of invention—I think now that I was working on becoming a writer. I remember a night alone in Carman Hall, reading Gide—because a kindly graduate assistant had hinted to me, closeted as I was, that I might find Gide interesting—and in The Counterfeiters I came across his quoting of La Rochefoucauld, that laziness was in fact a misnamed form of ecstasy.”
  —the final paragraph of a Lit Hum term paper which was angrily tossed into a Hamilton Hall wastebasket by a freshman last December, then retrieved by a Journalism School alumnus, who shared it with CCT.

• “Nonsense—it most certainly is a conscious revision; indeed, it can't be understood without that knowledge. No wonder your essay has gone so far astray . . . . So persistently wrongheaded and ill-judged is this essay that I can only think it's the product of very hasty reading and writing alike. There's scarcely a judgment here that will bear any sort of scrutiny, and much of what you say suggests that you've paid only scanty attention to class discussions. Certainly there are many comparisons and contrasts between Virgil and Homer, but the ones you suggest here are ill-conceived, overstated and muddled. Your final paragraph only completes the debacle, I'm afraid.”
  —excerpts from the instructor's comments, written in red ink, on the above term paper. The paper received a grade of C.
proceeds would be earmarked for the Johan Jorgen Holst Scholarship, to be awarded to a College student from Norway. (Mr. Krueger is chairman of the board of the American Friends of the Hebrew University of Jerusalem, which itself has established the Holst Scholarship for Scandinavian students.) Dean of College Relations James T. McMenamin said that additional large grants would be forthcoming from the Thanks to Scandinavia Foundation and the American Scandinavian Foundation.

Standing before the formally dressed assemblage, Ms. Heiberg appeared deeply moved. "I can think of nothing more appropriate than a scholarship that will enable talented and deserving Norwegian students to enjoy the same opportunity that Johan valued so highly."

T.V.

Winning words

At the March 10 John Jay Awards Dinner, the five alumni who were honored in addition to Johan Jorgen Holst '60 delivered heartfelt reflections both of the moment and of long-standing vintage.

The most widely anticipated remarks were those of Bernard Nussbaum '58, the embattled White House Counsel, who had submitted his resignation just days before as political pressures mounted from the Whitewater affair. He faced an audience in which skeptics mingled with friends, but he quipped, "When I accepted your gracious invitation, I had no idea that I would become as famous as I did this week. I think it is proof of our economic recovery that it is front-page news when one lawyer loses his job." (For the record, Mr. Nussbaum will return to his position as senior partner at the New York firm of Wachtell Lipton.)

The former editor-in-chief of Spectator went on to express frustration with the current media scrutiny of the Clintons. "I have learned that most pundits consider the prospect of a scandal to be more interesting than the reality of the administration's accomplishments. The frenzy goes on despite the absence of a single credible allegation." He supplied an excerpt from President Clinton's acceptance of his resignation: "The finest a man can give is his living spirit to a service that is not easy."

Mr. Nussbaum, whose introduction by University President George Rupp had been met with muted applause, received a standing ovation as he sat down.

Donald J. Bainton '52, chairman and chief executive officer of Continental Can Co., Inc., spoke of his family ties to the College, most notably his brothers Robert '51 and John '47 and his father, William '12. Tony Kushner '78, author of the epic Angels in America, spoke lyrically of the contradictions of life at Columbia and described himself as someone who had simultaneously elevated procrastination into an art form and found his personal and intellectual awakening on campus.

The mood was lightened by Eric A. Rose '71, chief of cardiothoracic surgery at Columbia-Presbyterian, who gave a satirical nod to his livelihood by quoting Shakespeare: "With the help of a surgeon, he might yet recover, and prove an ass." Finishing up, and sustaining the levity, was Eugene T. Rossides '49, senior partner of the law firm of Rogers and Wells and a hero of the 1947 upset over Army. He recalled how the legendary Sid Luckman '39 recruited him to the College, catching him via long distance at an Erasmus Hall High School banquet:

"I got a call from Chicago! We didn't even have a phone in my home, so this was my first phone call! And who was on the phone? Sid Luckman! From the Chicago Bears! The Joe Montana of his time! And he said"—at this point Mr. Rossides dropped his voice solemnly—"'You go to Columbia and play for Lou Little.'"

"And that was it! God was speaking to me!"

T.V. and J.C.K.

Laurels

• MOLECULAR MILESTONE: Gilbert Stork, the Eugene Higgins Professor Emeritus of Chemistry, received the 1993 Robert A. Welch Award in Chemistry in recognition of his lifetime contributions to the field of synthesizing organic molecules.

Professor Stork, who began teaching at Columbia in 1953, has helped revolutionize his field by controlling the precise location of atoms within molecular structures, advances that have been of particular use in synthesizing pharmaceutical compounds. He has likened the process to architecture. "You can't simply toss together windowpanes, pipes and bricks even in the right
Heather Haskins '96 was basketball team's leading scorer with 13.2 points per game and 82% free throw accuracy.

Al Carlson associate athletic director named Manager of the Year by Collegiate Athletic Business Management Association.

Nick Szerlip '95 co-captain won second straight state wrestling championship at 190 lbs.

Rachelle Noble '97 three times broke her own school shot-put record.

Steve Kovacs '94 ace sabreur and team captain is first fencer ever to win four straight I.F.A. titles.

Jamal Adams '94 33 points, 22 rebounds vs. Yale and Brown earned basketball team captain Ivy Player of the Week honors.

Jim Gossett head trainer won Eastern Athletic Trainers Association's top award.

Casey O'Shea '96 qualified for IC4A championships in the mile, 3,000 meters and 5,000 meters.

Alumni events calendar

DEAN'S SCHOLARSHIP RECEPTION  April 12
NEW YORK CITY DEAN'S DAY/PARENTS' DAY  April 16
WASHINGTON, D.C. DEAN'S DAY  April 23
COLUMBIA COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION ANNUAL LUNCHEON MEETING  May 6
CLASS DAY  May 18
COMMENCEMENT  May 19
REUNION WEEKEND  June 3-5

For further information about all College alumni events, please write to Ilene Markay-Hallack, Columbia College Office of Alumni Affairs and Development, 475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917, New York, N.Y. 10115 or call (212) 870-2769

The bank that makes house calls

You need $200 for a prom dress and tickets, maybe your computer needs a new mouse, and calling mom or dad is out of the question—where are you going to turn? One option is the Columbia-Barnard Federal Credit Union, whose president, Emily Juda '95, billed it “the bank that makes house calls” when she first pitched this story to CCT.

Okay, we’re not really a bank, and we don’t really make house calls,” Ms. Juda admitted when we followed up, “but we will deliver an application to your dorm room.” It’s one of many personal touches she tries to bring to the world of cash and credit.

“Our goal is to provide an alternative approach to commercial banking,” explains Ms. Juda, a political science major from Kingston, Rhode Island, who also serves on the University Senate. The student-managed Credit Union is a not-for-profit, cooperatively owned financial institution, one of some two dozen student-managed Federal credit unions in the nation. Student volunteers receive their training in Washington, D.C. each year from the National Credit Union, which also insures each account to a maximum of $100,000. The students’ hands-on experience ranges from marketing to accounting, credit approval and investment. The Columbia-Barnard Credit Union now boasts assets of nearly half a million dollars, including Juda’s life savings from a summer job at Barnard.

proportions and get the Empire State Building,” he said.

Dr. Stork is a member of the National Academy of Sciences and the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. He won the National Medal of Science in 1983.

• TUNEFUL: Three members of the music faculty have received cash awards from the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers (ASCAP) in recognition of "the unique prestige value of each writer’s catalog of original compositions as well as the recent performance activity of those works." The winners are MacDowell Professor Emeritus of Music Jack Beeson, Professor of Music Jonathan D. Kramer, and Professor of Music Alfred Lerdahl.
**Columbia College Yesterday**

Before the storm: The Morningside Park site where Columbia planned to build a gymnasium and playing field in the 1960’s.

10 YEARS AGO—WINTER 1984

January: The University Food Market opens on 115th Street and Broadway on the site of the old Ta-Kome Deli... Cutbacks in federal funding cause the administration to consider dropping need-blind admissions... February: Law professor Benno Schmidt, Jr. is named Dean of the Law School... Jerry Falwell, leader of the Moral Majority, speaks at Wollman Auditorium. Ushers remove a dozen hecklers from the event... March: Led by sabreur Russell Wilson ’86, the fencing team wins the Ivy title and the Intercollegiate Fencing Association championship... Democratic Presidential candidates Gary Hart, Jesse Jackson, and Walter Mondale debate in Low Library before a national television audience... The Coalition for a Free South Africa begins a week-long vigil in front of Low Library to demand divestment... President Ronald Reagan honors James Cagney ’22 and the late Whittaker Chambers ’24 with the Presidential Medal of Freedom.

25 YEARS AGO—WINTER 1969

January: Twelve members of the University’s Conservative Union sue the administration for failing to keep the school open during the previous year’s uprising... Professor of English Quentin Anderson ’37 proposes replacing Humanities A, English A, and Contemporary Civilization with a single freshman seminar on topics ranging from European Renaissance painting to urban transportation... Henry L. and Grace Doherty donate $7 million to the Lamont Geological Observatory. In their honor, it is renamed the Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory... February: The University Disciplinary Committee terminates all sentences stemming from the previous spring’s protests... The admissions office announces that applications have dropped 19 percent from the previous year... The San Diego Chargers draft quarterback Marty Donrues ’69 in the first round of the AFL draft... March: The Trustees announce that they will abandon plans to build a gymnasium in Morningside Park... Led by forward Jim McMillian ’70, whom Spectator hails as “the greatest athlete in Columbia history,” the basketball team finishes second in the Ivies, behind undefeated Princeton... More than 100 Barnard women move into Carman and Furnald for a three-day experiment in coeducational housing.

50 YEARS AGO—WINTER 1944

January: Collecting money in classrooms, the College War Relief Drive reaches its goal of $1000... February: The Engineering School drops its honor code system and adds exam proctors because of crowded classrooms... The Hotel Roosevelt Ballroom is the site of the Collegiate Prom, with Broadway singers Nanette Fabray and Betty Garret attending as guest stars... March: Elections for student representatives on the Emergency Council, the governing board of the University, are declared invalid by the Election Commission after it is discovered that 180 ballots are missing... A poll of students shows that 78 percent feel the war in Europe will be over in one year but only eight percent feel the war in Asia will end that quickly. A majority supports the reelection of President Roosevelt.

Tom Lee ’96

The Credit Union fills a gap in the banking market for students who need financial services but are typically on a tight budget. Currently, says Ms. Juda, “local banks charge checking customers over $100 a year plus a fee for each transaction for the privilege of maintaining an account with a balance of less than $1500.” For Credit Union members, the yearly checking charges are $36, with no charge for bank transactions.

The Credit Union also arrange loans for small amounts that commercial banks won’t consider. Most gratifying for Ms. Juda and her staff were loans to three students that allowed them to attend summer session classes last year.

Ms. Juda and her fellow student volunteers run the organization from Ferris Booth Hall. Membership includes Columbia students, staff and faculty, who pay a lifetime membership fee of $10 and keep a $10 minimum balance. “We also welcome alumni accounts,” invites Ms. Juda. “Could you mention our telephone number?”

Okay. (212) 854-8228.

K.D.
The Core Revisited

Author’s note: In the late 80’s, in the course of following the furious national debate about the role of the Western “canon” in our multi-ethnic society, I had noticed, with considerable amazement, that almost no one was discussing the books themselves. Instead, they had become symbolic weapons in an ideological war between the cultural left and right. Were the books really, as the left would have it, the frozen property of a white male ruling class, passed down from one generation to the next as an instrument of rule? Or would they function, as such conservative ideologues as William Bennett and Norman Podhoretz ’50 wanted them to function, as a bulwark against Communism, authoritarianism, or whatever barbarians lay at the gates? In brief, could the classics of the West possibly be as wicked as the left—or as boring as the right—was making them sound?

The perfect vehicle for answering these questions was available: I would relapse Columbia’s two famous core curriculum courses, Literature Humanities and Contemporary Civilization. After signing a contract with Simon & Schuster to produce a book on my experience, I spent the academic year 1991-92 reading the texts and sitting in sections of each course. I was determined to report faithfully my responses and to give some idea of the way the books were taught by Columbia faculty and read by undergraduates.

In The New Yorker’s September 6, 1993 issue, I made my report on reading Homer’s Iliad with Professor Edward Tayler’s section of Lit Hum.* On opening day, Tayler had told the first-year students to ignore the political debate about the canon. He looked out upon a pluralistic classroom of 22 young faces from across the United States, Europe and Asia.

“Don’t get sucked in by false ideas,” he had said. “You’re not here for political reasons. You’re here for very selfish reasons. You’re here to build a self . . . Look, we have only a year together. You have to read. There’s nothing you’ll do in your four years at Columbia that’s more important for selfish reasons than reading the books of this course. Read the books and see what version of them appears in your mind.”

After reading some Homerian hymns and Sappho, we had returned to Homer to read his other great epic.

Familiar, all too familiar, the official travel-and-adventure guide to the ancient Mediterranean, the father of the novel and of science fiction, yes, the pattern of fiction-making itself, too central and plundered and copied to be of any interest to readers any more . . . that’s what I thought whenever I saw a reference to Homer’s other great epic. Columbia didn’t bother with the Odyssey in 1961, but I had read it in high school, and I had been bored. In memory, it was about as exotic as pudding. (I read, I believe, a rather genteel translation.) Why do it again? Everyone knows the book, or thinks he does; the Odyssey stands for imagination in the mind of the unimaginative as well as in James Joyce’s mind. Penelope weaving, unweaving, weaving—all those years at the loom putting off the suitors while Odysseus was out there at sea fornicating and pretending to get home. God, it was hearty stuff. And since few people actually seemed to read it, the reverence everyone had for it seemed fake. The “Living Section” of The New York Times took its readers on a “shopping odyssey” down perilous Amsterdam Avenue, and every ad for a week’s cruise in the Caribbean promised “a romantic odyssey” under the stars, complete with free rum punch. The words “odyssey,” “sirens,” and “Scylla and Charibdis” had passed into the language and were now the silvery dead metaphors of business reports and newspaper editorials.

Knowing the Odyssey as many do, by its dimming echoes, I thought it official and flavorless, and I began it unwillingly and with a heavy heart—more animal sacrifices, more lengthy genealogies, more irritatingly frivolous gods.

And I found it . . . astonishing. It was actually as demanding, as crazy, as wildly beautiful and finally ungovernable as the Iliad. And now I understood why I had made nothing of it as a teenager. As I sat in class, watching the first-year students shamble in, the women’s faces oddly blurred, the men with that protectively doltish look, their caps turned around backward, I realized that the book had caused a discomfort at 17 I wasn’t able to handle. Reading the Odyssey was a difficult experience for teenagers because the poem was in part about them, and it called them to nothing less than the most heroic destiny: Who are you and what is your quality? Was

*For a free reprint of David Denby’s New Yorker article, “Does Homer Have Legs?” write to Columbia College Today, 475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917, New York, N.Y. 10015.
So let the old bones creak again: When the poem begins, ten years have passed since Troy fell, twenty years since Odysseus, one of the greatest of Greek warriors, certainly the most devious and resourceful, left home to fight. Odysseus’s son Telemachos sits at his father’s palace, in Ithaka, watching and fuming as the finest young men in the kingdom, suitors for the hand of his mother, Penelope, feast on the royal cattle and sheep. They’ve been at it for years, these most outrageous of hangers-on, eating, carousing, sleeping with the servants, hoping that Penelope will give up on Odysseus at last and choose one of them. Meanwhile, in the absence of authority, the kingdom has turned upside down: Odysseus’s dog, Argos, once a great hunter, lies in dung, covered with ticks; Odysseus’s father, Laertes, having quit the palace in disgust, has gone to live in the country by himself and sleeps on the floor of a hovel. Energies, duties, forms of respect have all lapsed. Ithaka is an untended dog.

The first surprise was that much of the Odyssey turns out to be darkly funny, especially Telemachos’s increasingly exasperated complaints about the suitors, who are feeding on him—eating his “substance,” as he puts it, swallowing up his inheritance. A sore and angry boy, a late teenager, warlike in temperament but unsure of how far to assert himself, Telemachos has a teenager’s blustering indignation and confusion; he longs to become his father’s son and kill the suitors, but he doesn’t know how. He has never seen Odysseus. “My mother says indeed I am his,” he says bitterly. “I for my part do not know. Nobody really knows his own father.” An unanswerable remark, though the poem suggests at least a partial answer: You know your father by coming into your own identity, becoming yourself. That becoming was a glory and also, for modern readers, a difficulty, since it reflected an implacably aristocratic view of heredity, the very heart of the patriarchal order: The man’s qualities will show up in the fighting mettle of the boy.

At the same time as Telemachos sits at his humiliating table, the father he does not know is practically screwing himself to death. Odysseus languishes in the caverns of a
Merely asserting oneself was hardly enough. Even at the beginning of the literary tradition of the West, the self has masks, and remakes itself as a fiction, and not as a guiltless fiction either.

wooded island with Kalypso, the nymph-goddess, who entertains and entraps him, refusing to allow him to leave. He has become a prisoner of her inexhaustible hospitality, "suffering griefs in the sea-washed island, the navel of all waters." Professor Tayler seized on the name Kalypso, making it a key to the gigantic poem. Kalypso, he told us, looking like a tiger with a quivering animal in its jaws, Kalypso means, in Greek, "cloak." So Odysseus is Kalypsoed—cloaked, buried in the amniotic fluid ("the navel of all waters"), his identity hidden, his way home to his kingdom, his wife, his son, completely cut off.

As before, Tayler converted metaphoric and symbolic analysis into a direct challenge to the students. He wanted to find them out and hassle them. This was no place for a chastely analytical approach, and he bore in. When the poem begins, both father and boy are struggling to assert an identity that has been suppressed. Telemachos, eager for news of Odysseus, voyages out, visiting the other war he heroes, who returned long ago; Odysseus, aided by his protector, the goddess Athene, finally breaks free and attempts once again to get home. The poem proceeds through an increasingly tense series of strategic disguises and revelations. Tayler taught it as a series of recognitions—first simple identifications, then more profound recognitions of quality and nobility, and finally the most profound of all, the mutual recognition, in conversation, and in bed, of Odysseus and Penelope as husband and wife. All of which turns out to cause as much pain as pleasure.

“One of the meanings of the word ‘Odysseus,’” he said in his first class on the Odyssey, “is to make trouble. The corollary of that is the whole damn bunch of you are born for trouble. Unless you want to stay buried in the navel of the sea.”

What did that come out of? This overly intimate, liberated-uncle stuff suddenly giving way to the most bitter regret, the most plangent melancholy—Tayler egged them on and, at the same time, mourned their future loss of innocence, their inevitable unhappiness. It was the third week of the semester. Some of the students had grown used to his teasing and were looking back at him. A few were even grinning.

After struggling to stay focused on the Iliad, I read this time without stopping, rooted to my seat, and with a widening pleasure that warmed me like sunshine. The Odyssey is an after-the-war poem, a plea for relief and gratification that turns, at times, into a sensual, even carnal, celebration.

... when great Odysseus had bathed in the river and washed from his body...
the *Odyssey* as well as in the *Iliad*—has not much figured in the *Odyssey*’s popular reputation as a hearty adventure saga. The clichés clinging to the poem’s reputation covered its true nature: It was a finer, crueler, more exhilarating and challenging work than most people thought.

"You are all Telemachos, aren’t you?" Tayler said. Rumpled and sleepy, or all wound up, their eyes locked onto their notebooks, the students were like Telemachos, I thought, only in uncertainty. They were in hiding. I remembered that state well enough. At 17, in high school, more than normally wary, I was not eager to hear that the only danger greater than asserting oneself was not asserting oneself. Now, at least half-created, I can read the poem without flinching. Though the freshmen said they enjoyed the *Odyssey*, they still can’t read it—read it aloud, that is. Asked to deliver a passage in class, they drone, men and women reading the instruction manual for a Mita copier. They tried to read with feeling or even emphasis, they would give something of themselves away. Lit Hum, I could see, was not so lofty in its aims that it disdained the rather homely pedagogical purpose of identification: By asking the students to read classic texts, the course not only offered them an introduction to literary study, it forced them to attach a small part of themselves, and then perhaps a greater part, to Telemachos’s fear or Achilles’s anger or, later, when we got to *Pride and Prejudice* at the end of the year, to Elizabeth Bennet’s high-spirited directness. They will become the stories they read, and finally they will become their own stories. This wasn’t quite what Tayler said, but it seemed to be part of his plan.

Reading the *Odyssey* was a difficult experience for teenagers because the poem was in part about them, and it called them to nothing less than the most heroic destiny: Who are you and what is your quality? Was this a challenge that media-grown children were prepared to face?

But there’s got to be more to it than that. They must have stories; they’re just too guarded to speak them. And for the same reason, they cannot read aloud with any expression: If they tried to read with feeling or even emphasis, they would give something of themselves away. Lit Hum, I could see, was not so lofty in its aims that it disdained the rather homely pedagogical purpose of identification: By asking the students to read classic texts, the course not only offered them an introduction to literary study, it forced them to attach a small part of themselves, and then perhaps a greater part, to Telemachos’s fear or Achilles’s anger or, later, when we got to *Pride and Prejudice* at the end of the year, to Elizabeth Bennet’s high-spirited directness. They will become the stories they read, and finally they will become their own stories. This wasn’t quite what Tayler said, but it seemed to be part of his plan.

The complicating factor in all this is that Odysseus usually lies. He washes ashore at the island of the Phaiakians, and after some hesitation and subterfuge, tells them his story, and he tells it straight. But then he goes home to Ithaka and lies brilliantly to everyone, disguising himself even before his wife, son, and father. Like all successful dissimulators, he mixes a good deal of truth into his fictions: He presents himself as a noble lord fallen to beggary, and recounts adventures and catastrophes close to his own but not quite his own, offering altered versions of himself so he can test the responses and therefore the loyalties of his listeners. Only gradually, bringing these odd, unsettling simulacra closer and closer to the truth, does he reveal his identity. "You can’t tell the truth directly; there’s no way of telling it directly," Tayler said to us, quoting the Emily Dickinson poem that begins "Tell all the truth, but tell it slant." He was speaking personally, I realized, explaining his indirect, lunge-and-retreat method of teaching, in which he made a guerrilla raid on the subject, never blurting out what he wanted simply and plainly but jabbing the students until they blurted it out themselves. But telling the truth "slant" was central to his notion of Western art, too. The question of identity, it turned out, was hardly a simple matter in Homer: Merely asserting oneself was hardly enough. Even at the beginning of the literary tradition of the West, the self has masks, and remakes itself as a fiction, and not as a guiltless fiction either.

As I read deeper into the poem, I felt an increasing apprehension. The *Odyssey* leaves one with the disturbing implication that even a complete and masterly man must lie repeatedly or suffer in relation to his enemies. For as Homer tells it, Odysseus is a liar by necessity. By the time he gets home, his kingdom is in complete disarray. Clearly Ithaka has to be put right, yet I can think of few things I’ve read...
Dropping Homer from college courses because of his patriarchal assumptions would deprive students not only of the poetry, which flows in overwhelming waves, rendering the social view secondary, but of an experience they could not possibly get from a proper modern book—the heartrending impression of the sweetness of life and the misery of life intertwined.

that inspire as much dread as the last four books of the Odyssey. Homer, who earlier had seemed indifferent to the techniques of suspense, now delays and delays, and in the gaps of that suspended movement one’s anxiety grows. Odysseus finally unmasks himself to those who pass the test, his son and his loyal swineherd (he doesn’t want to tip Odysseus finally unmasks himself to those who pass the test, his son and his loyal swineherd (he doesn’t want to tip his hand to Penelope yet), each scene of recognition engendering greater emotion than the previous one. But in the midst of relief, an almost unpleasant conviction grows: Odysseus, one knows, will slaughter all the suitors. For it is vengeance he wants, not justice; the suitors haven’t killed anyone or laid a hand on Penelope, but they all must die. Athene wills the slaughter, and Odysseus, who has gathered a few allies, wants it too.

And now Athene waved the aegis, that blights humanity, from high aloft on the roof, and all their wits were bewildered; and they stampeded about the hall, like a herd of cattle set upon and driven wild by the darting horse fly in the spring season, at the time when the days grow longer; but the other men, who were like hook-clawed, beak-bent vultures, descending from the mountains to pounce upon the lesser birds; and these on the plain, shrinking away from the clouds, speed off, but the vultures plunge on them and destroy them, nor is there any defense, nor any escape, and men are glad for the hunting; so these men, sweeping about the palace, struck down the suitors, one man after another; the floor was smoking with blood, and the horrible cries rose up as their heads were broken.

So the vultures from the earlier passage whose children were stolen away and who weep here descend on the lesser birds and destroy them. Was Homer offering a covert judgment of Odysseus, a man capable of weeping over his lost child and then killing weaker men? Probably not: “Justice” was not a notion that Homer, writing some 400 years before Plato, was necessarily aware of. In ancient Ithaka there was no law to appeal to, only the strength of a man’s hand and alliances and the customs of a warrior society. Homer’s listeners would not have found anything wrong in Odysseus’s slaughter of the suitors: He was liberating his homeland. And that is the way the book is still taught in grade school (where it is encountered in such retellings as Padraic and Mary Colum’s A Children’s Homer). By feeling as much horror as I did, I knew I was reading the poem anachronistically.

But even if one wants to read the old books in their own terms, as Tayler demanded of us, how can one do that without suppressing natural responses? There is something un-

regenerate in Homer’s civilization, and in ours, that can’t simply be ignored: The cult of merciless force is part of “the West” too. Just as I was cozying up to Homer and the Greeks as my brothers, seekers in sensual pleasure and comfort, the poem was forcing me to see them, again, as dangerous and savage, as much the “other” as my familiar—the other that was also part of us.

As Tayler worked on the structure of the book, and the students began warming again to the task of reading for pattern and symbol and thematic transformation, I realized I had fallen into banality—just what he hated—but I decided not to be ashamed of what was obvious. The trouble with Tayler’s formalist approach to literature was that it left some of the juicy moral questions outside the net. He thought such questions too easily corrupted into contemporary cliche. But look, as Tayler would say, look: After Odysseus and his men kill the suitors, Odysseus forces the palace serving girls who had been sleeping with the interlopers to bury the bodies of their lovers; and then, when they are finished, Telemachos, at his father’s orders, kills all the women. Telemachos kills them, a very young man and therefore (we would say) not capable of absolute judgment in sexual matters. In Homer’s terms, of course, the women belong to Odysseus and Telemachos; the men’s property has been sullied, and as Odysseus’s heir, Telemachos has a right to exact punishment, and that’s that. He’s a man; he has rights over women. So he strangles them with ship’s cable. “They struggled with their feet for a little, not for very long.”

Evil patriarchy! I was outraged. Do not the heroes of both epics constantly sleep with goddesses and concubines? And does not Homer find them blameless? (The suitors’ sins are not sexual.) Sex, after all, is only the heroes’ due. One sees the assumptions: Men’s sexual appetites function freely as a given of nature, but women’s appetites must be determined by men, for women could be happy, or content, only in support. As for servants and slaves, they live for their masters and have no emotions of their own.

A painful case, because the Odyssey is a beautiful book, and what’s cruel in the poem is inseparable from what’s moving in it. The Homeric tenderness, held in check in the Iliad, now bursts out fully, and the reader enters the paradise of the patriarchal vision of life, in which young men long to assume the responsibilities of their fathers, and wives are faithful to the long-gone husbands, who, though unfaithful themselves, nevertheless return; the paradise in which hospitality is rendered to guests, and slaves warm the beds of heroes, servants remain loyal to masters. Everything abundant and splendid, fragrant and comfortable—in Western literature, one may have to jump all the way to Tolstoy’s War and Peace to experience again so strong a love of the material and physical joys of life. And in that patriarchal vision of existence, ruthless violence and the treatment of women as property are as thoroughly imprinted as is Telemachos’s maturing into manhood.

Suddenly, and early in the year, I had arrived at the moment of truth. And I realized, despite my dismay over the slaughter of the suitors and the servant girls, that one had to trust one’s pleasure. For I was amazed with pleasure and thoroughly warmed by this poem which partly depends on notions that have caused the suffering and self-suppression of half the world’s population. Yet, while loving the
poem, I could be convinced that a social structure based on those notions was no longer conceivable.

One can reject the injustices of the past without rejecting the flower of those sinful old civilizations—an obvious enough idea, but one that has grown increasingly rare in contemporary American universities. Dropping Homer from college courses because of his patriarchal assumptions would deprive students not only of the poetry, which flows in overwhelming waves, rendering the social view secondary, but of an experience they could not possibly get from a proper modern book—the heartrending impression of the sweetness of life and the misery of life intertwined. Most of the women students, when I asked them about the servant girls, seemed to understand that. They shrugged their shoulders and said something like, "That's the way women were treated then. You can't quarrel with history." It was early in the year, perhaps too early to be questioning the syllabus. They were eager to read.

Despite my doubts about Tayler's method, I could see that in the end he was right: A book like the Odyssey can never be simply appropriated by one social view or the other; it's too complex, it bursts one's little critique, which in any case is only everyone else's little critique. Even as I was outraged by the slaughter of the suitors and the serving girls, I realized that criticism of the Odyssey on feminist and moral grounds was largely beside the point. In its own way, the poem spoke for women. When Odysseus arrives at the palace, Penelope examines the broad-shouldered but raggedly dressed stranger, engaging him in long conversations. Or are they really tests?

What an extraordinary woman she is—certainly no hapless weaver of her own insignificance but every bit Odysseus's equal in will and possibly in duplicity too. Does she recognize her husband? Homer certainly doesn't say so, but the scenes can be read—have been read by certain scholars—as implying she knew it was Odysseus all along. In this view, she refuses to acknowledge him. It seems possible: Imagine the strength of her resistance to intimacy during the twenty years of her abstinence. Earlier she had said that she would prefer the gods let her die rather than force her to "please the mind of an inferior husband." An amazing remark: She will not please the mind of an inferior husband. There speaks the first woman of Western literature.

A ccepting intimacy with her own peerless husband is no easy affair. Even after he stands in beautiful kingly robes and announces himself and grows angry at her stubbornness, she delays, testing, probing, pretending that she has moved the bed he had long ago made for them, a bed built around an olive tree (the trunk was a bedpost) and therefore rooted to the earth. This bed, she says mischievously, this bed we will set up for the stranger outside the bed chamber. When Odysseus loses his temper—now his earth-rooted bed has been moved!—she knows the man better than force her to "please the mind of an inferior husband." An amazing remark: She will not please the mind of an inferior husband. There speaks the first woman of Western literature, who is also the first serious woman of Western literature.

And as when the land appears welcome to men who are swimming, after Poseidon has smashed their strong-built ship on the open water, pounding it with the weight of wind and the heavy seas, and only a few escape the gray water landward by swimming, with a thick scurf of salt coated upon them, and gladly they set foot on the shore, escaping the evil; so welcome was her husband to her as she looked upon him, and she could not let him go from the embrace of her white arms. Now Dawn of the rosy fingers would have dawned on their weeping, had not the gray-eyed goddess Athene planned it otherwise. She held the long night back at the outward edge, she detained Dawn of the golden throne by the Ocean, and would not let her harness her fast-footed horses who bring the daylight to people: Lampos and Phaethon, the Dawn's horses, who carry her. Then resourceful Odysseus spoke to his wife, saying: 'Dear wife, we have not yet come to the limit of all our trials . . . .' (XXIII, 233-249)

Odysseus, one of the meanings of whose name is "trouble," will soon go off to complete his adventures. Summing up, Tayler looked around and spoke slowly.

"You can go back to the amniotic sea," he said, "or you can make your surface shining and impenetrable, so no one knows you. Look at you guys, you think you can find unalloyed happiness. Some of you are hermetically sealed; some of you are going to be terrified if you are found out. Look, I don't know why you can't just have joy. But if you're going to be truly recognized, it has to involve trouble and pain. You can be Kalypsoed or Odysseused, buried or troubled."

"Some advice! Some advice to give the future leaders of the Western world, the hegemonic lawgivers, the triumphalist accountants of the white imperium!"

David Denby '65, best known as the film critic of New York magazine, also contributes articles to The New Yorker, The New Republic, and The New York Review of Books. Mr. Denby and his wife, the novelist Cathleen Schine, live on Manhattan's Upper West Side with their two sons, Max, 10, and Thomas, 6.
The imperiled heart of the core

A growing misunderstanding about what the core curriculum is—and what it isn't—threatens the program's eventual survival.

by John D. Rosenberg '50
Professor of English and Comparative Literature

Certain ordinary moments, haunting even as they pass, strike us with a sense of their transparent symbolism. Early last September, on an unusually crisp day for late summer in New York City, I was hauling a load of Humanities books from my apartment on Riverside Drive to my office in Philosophy Hall. It's an uphill journey, as I become increasingly aware with the passing years. But my son Matthew helped push the loaded dolly as I guided its rather wobbly course. We passed the subway entrance on the corner of Broadway and 116th Street, and I thought of my mother, who, the year after the Armistice in 1918, emerged from the same subway station to attend her first classes at Barnard. I too had taken the same train from Brooklyn immediately after World War II and occupied a room in Hartley, just down the hall from the room my brother Martin had lived in as a freshman at the start of the war and to which he might have returned, had not the B-17 he navigated been blown to pieces over Germany.

We unloaded the books in my English department office, and I heard the dolly clattering down the corridor as Matt headed toward his freshman room in John Jay. I felt a pang of pleasure and of trepidation as I thought of what lay ahead for him, his classmates, and their successors. The distinctive, defining element of a Columbia College education—the Core—remains powerfully intact at this moment. But I fear for its future. In a few years, only the name but not the reality of Contemporary Civilization and Humanities may remain for your sons and daughters.

The Core will survive only if those who determine its future understand what it is—and is not. More than a cluster of related courses in general education, it is the source of the College's unique intellectual culture, the essence of its distinctiveness. It is not what it is commonly misconceived to be, a Great Books course in the "fundamentals of Western Civilization." The readings in C.C. and Humanities do not eschew but interrogate "Western values"; indeed, in their variety and contentiousness, in their radical accounting of what it is to be—or not to be—human, they subvert even as they affirm the very concepts of value and of the self. Humanities is so keenly remembered by so many of its former students because in those stark encounters in small classes between teacher, text, and our emergent selves we caught early glimpses of the mind we later came to recognize as our own. The chosen vehicle for that encounter is certain important Western works of literature, philosophy, and history. Important books, rather than great books, because from its very beginning the founders of Humanities rejected the notion of a fixed "canon" of masterpieces, thereby insuring lively debate over the syllabus ever since. Of the nearly 150 works that have appeared on and off the Humanities reading list since 1937, only five have never left it: the Iliad, the Oresteia, Oedipus the King, the Inferno, and King Lear.

Certain elements in the configuration of the Core have remained constant; others, in response to pressures from the larger culture, have undergone change. In the late 60's and early 70's, for example, the very idea of a common course with common readings was decried as authoritarian and anachronistic. During that most centrifugal moment in the modern history of the College, the faculty came close to abolishing C.C. and Humanities as required courses. "Relevance" was the slogan, as if books were mirrors of the moment and of ourselves, the greater the likeness, the greater the book. As Chairman of Humanities A at the time, I argued that if we shifted from all sections doing one thing to each section doing its own, relevant thing, the course would walk away from us. It nearly did, but after several years the optional reading period dwindled to the last week of the course, a Solomonic solution that preserves commonality while affording limited choice.

If the issue for Humanities in the 70's was relevance, the issue of the 80's was gender. Women entered the classroom in 1983 and appeared on the syllabus in 1985. In retrospect, what is remarkable is that both dates are so belated. Both are associated in my mind with a bright day in 1989 when a brave young woman hung a long banner of women authors just above the frieze of males atop Butler Library. How many names, I thought, and how few I've read! The College I had known in the 40's was, of course, all male, though two women (one was Susan Sontag) were on the staff in the early 50's. But they were felt to be one of the Boys. Most males on the staff did not think of themselves as guilty of "sexism." Neither the concept nor the word entered our heads until the word was coined in 1970.

The problem with prejudice of all kinds is that it is rarely recognized as such at the time, and it breeds further inequity and ill-will in the very course of its eradication. The quarrel within the staff over the inclusion of Mme. de La Fayette's La Princesse de Clèves (1678) was more bitterly divisive than any in my long memory of the course. The objection to the inclusion of this historically significant novel was its unsuitability to a first-year Humanities class not made up of majors in the history of the French novel. But to oppose La Princesse, even
though one advocated the inclusion of Pride and Prejudice or Middlemarch, marked one as sexist. La Princesse survived on the syllabus for a few years, then silently exited for the least contentious of reasons: the book made for dull Humanities classes.

Such academic infighting is of little interest in the larger world. But it raises an important issue for the readers of this magazine, and that is the integrity of the Core itself. The débâcle of the Princesse marked the first time in my memory of the first time in my memory of the Princesse survived on i middle knowledge of, and perhaps less regard for, the nature of Humanities. Yet the course cannot function without an autonomous staff that makes its own curricular decisions and lives with them in the classroom. Books that are not freely debated and chosen by an informed, experienced, and independent staff, books that enter the classroom for even the sake of knowledge of, and perhaps less regard for, the nature of the world. But it raises an important issue for the readers of this magazine.

Let me offer a neutral example. Moby Dick first entered the syllabus in the spring of 1973, for the good reason that our students had no opportunity to read a work by an American author. But the great whale sank from sight after a single semester and has not resurfaced since—not because Moby Dick is not a great book, but because not all great books make for great Humanities classes. When I recently asked my Humanities class if they would like to read Toni Morrison’s Beloved as our final, optional selection, I did so not because Morrison is a Woman or Black or American, or because she is a contemporary writer or her novel is about slavery; I did so because first and foremost she is a very great writer who explores on every page the proper subject of the course, our humanitas, our common and uncommon humanity.

No person of good will can doubt that the cultures and achievements of women, of African-Americans, of Native Americans, of Latin America and Africa and Islam and Asia, have been underrepresented and underappreciated in the curricula of American colleges. But the way to end such provinciality and ignorance is not, in the phrase of Morris Dickstein ‘61, to apply the doctrine of affirmative action to cultural studies. This was the path taken by Stanford University in 1988 when it reconstituted its required courses in Western Civilization into a pluralistic smorgasbord of choices. The fault with such a program is not its laudable egalitarianism but its lamentable superficiality and incoherence.

The same societal and institutional pressures that compelled change at Stanford are powerfully operative at Columbia. It would be a pity if, in response to such pressures, supporters of the Core lapsed into a siege mentality and invoked expired pieties to defend their goals. The issue is not the preservation of “Western values” vs. the representation of “minorities,” elitism vs. egalitarianism. All good education is elitist, for it leads us to make valid distinctions, and egalitarian, for it exposes false ones. But the struggle as presently defined can only bloody both sides and leave the prize—the curriculum—in shambles.

The choice now before us is not between preserving the coherence and integrity of the Core, to the exclusion of other cultures, or radically restructuring it to acknowledge the proximity and importance of non-Western cultures. Herein lies the wisdom of the 1988 de Bary Commission’s recommendation that we retain the introductory C.C. and Humanities requirement, and then build outward to include required additional study of other cultures: the “Extended Core” that has since evolved into the “Cultures and Issues Requirement.” Those who currently decry the Eurocentrism of the Core are perhaps unaware that Columbia has been preeminent in developing undergraduate programs in non-Western cultures. In 1947-48, for example, Professors Moses Hadas and Herbert Deane ’42 inaugurated the first Oriental Humanities seminar in the United States: the brilliance of those evening classes under their tutelage, when we felt like young pioneers headed East, remains among the most dazzling of my College memories.

Given the renewed strength of the Core and the welcome call of President Rupp and Dean Marcus to refocus the University upon undergraduate education, these should be the best of times for the College, but they may prove to be the most perilous. The coincidence of two imperatives—educational and financial—has led to this recentering of interest on the College. For example, the neglect of undergraduate education in favor of faculty research could no longer be ignored. Nor could we ignore spiraling costs at a time of diminished federal and state support for higher education. Undergraduates ultimately bring to the University more money than they cost, while graduate students cost more than they bring. Not surprisingly, College enrollment has increased twenty percent in the past dozen years and it will continue to grow as the Graduate School continues to shrink. The issue, then, is not whether the College will further expand, but at what pace, and at what cost to its integrity and excellence.

The conflicting claims of size and quality will be most fiercely contested in the costly, labor-intensive classrooms of the Core. Humanities A began with only twenty sections and a staff small enough to dine around the now legendary table at which Mark Van Doren and Irwin Edman ’16, Mosè Hadas and Joseph Krutch, Lionel Trilling ’25 and Jacques Barzun ’27 talked about what books to teach and how best to teach them. We now have over fifty sections and it may be that we have already reached the numerical limit of a cohesive, autonomous staff. But there is a more fundamental...
issue than the limits of expandability of collegiality, and this issue goes to the very core of the Core. Here I speak for every experienced instructor I know: neither Humanities nor C.C. can possibly perform their unique functions in large sections (over 25 students) or in a lecture format, supplemented by individual section leaders. The more expert or engaging the lecturer, the more total the usurpation of the intent of the Core.

To understand this paradox is to understand why the Core works and why it is so prized by our alumni/ae. Let me explain with a parable. In the fall of 1954, Professor Moses Hadas, a world-renowned classicist and one of the very greatest of Columbia’s great teachers, announced to the incoming Humanities students that he would teach only half of the course, and that he chose the modern, spring semester incoming Humanities students that he would teach only half of the course, and that he chose the modern, spring semester because he was an expert in the literature of Greece and Rome. The role of the Humanities instructor is to make himself dispensable. (See the commentary by Bernard Einbond ’58 in the Columbia Daily Spectator, 11/4/93.)

We now live in an age which, in the anguish of its uncertainties, deifies experts and has reduced liberal education to vocational training with a Ph.D. at the end. Not surprisingly, the attitudes toward learning of a Moses Hadas perhaps appear quaint or offensive. Professor Joan Ferrante, a distinguished medievalist who has never taught Humanities, persuasively espouses this point of view. “At a time when anti-intellectualism is rife, the idea of glorifying a course that, at best, we can teach incompetently, is offensive,” she said in Columbia College Today [Winter 1989].

If the aim of Humanities were the communication of a particular body of knowledge, Professor Ferrante would be right, and we who profess it would be irresponsible amateurs. The course, however, does not codify a body of knowledge but rather is an inquiry into the nature of knowing and of the self. The inquiry is conducted through rigorous scrutiny of a number of books. None of us is expert in all of them, though all of us are expert in at least one, and to all of them we bring the rigorous professional training, pre- or post-doctoral, of our particular humanistic discipline.

As the demands of graduate and professional schools more and more determine the content of undergraduate education, the countertop of the Core becomes increasingly necessary. Elsewhere in his or her college career the Humanities student trains to become an engineer, a French teacher, a doctor, a computer scientist. Here the students’ profession is that of Humanist. In dialogue with text, teacher and classmates, they learn to pose questions that may never again arise in their college careers. Yet a certain habit of inquiry, a certain temper of mind, persists long after college, a kind of internalized Core that stands apart from the ordinary business of our later lives and is the special legacy of Columbia College.

Three irreducible elements have enabled Humanities to evolve and adapt while remaining itself. These are the rock on which the Core is founded, the substratum that has sustained decades of fruitful innovation. These irreducible elements are a common reading list and common final exam for all sections; small classes of first-year students, taught over the full year by a single instructor, in which dialogue displaces lectures; and a teaching staff that meets regularly and with full autonomy debates and determines the syllabus. Any one of these elements, if subverted, will render the other two ineffectual.

The syllabus of Humanities must not be entrusted to any constituency—administrative, political, or whatever—other than those who are actively engaged in its teaching and who know which constellation of books works best in the classroom. If the staff’s independence is eroded, its stake in the common enterprise will be diminished. Uninformed, outside pressures will warp the course beyond recognition, turning Humanities into a “themes” or “issues” course, thereby subordinating the heart of the matter—the books themselves—and stressing the mere handles by which we get hold of them—family, race, the environment, or whatever issue burns brightly at the moment.

The weekly staff lunches at the Heyman Humanities Center are the most authentically democratic and communal University occasions I know. Junior and senior faculty from a dozen different departments, preceptors teaching their first classes, speak a common, jargon-free language—one voice, one vote—about the books we teach in class. At year’s end, during the battle of the books, passions swirl about adding this work or dropping that and the course, phoenix-like, recreates itself out of the ashes of the expired syllabus.

At present, however, staff autonomy and small classes are under threat. A budget deficit of $6 million for the Arts and Sciences has just been announced and faculty hiring has been cut back to the bone. Faced with increased undergraduate enrollment, a subcommittee of the Arts and Sciences Executive Committee has suggested converting smaller classes into a lecture/discussion format. The same pressure upon scarce faculty resources evidently underlay an experiment last semester in Music Humanities, conducted under the watchful eye of the College administration. The object was to ascertain if the character of the Core could be maintained while greatly expanding class size (one section had over 60 students). Self-evidently, it cannot, as a petition signed by over 800 students in protest of the enlarged sections made emphatically clear. The wonder is not that the experiment was unsuccessful but that it was undertaken in the interest of upgrading undergraduate education. The irony is compounded by the timing of the experiment, for it immediately followed the May 1993 Report of the Committee on the Future of Columbia College, the first “major recommendation” of which calls for maintaining the integrity of the Core through the retention of small classes.

Great savings would of course be realized if the Core shifted to a lecture/discussion format. But such a shift would subvert the aims of the Core and destroy the instrument of its continuity—an autonomous staff. In Literature Humanities, for example, five skilled lecturers could replace fifty instructors, currently a mix of senior and junior faculty and of graduate students. Their combined salaries, including half the annual compensation for full professors, would be reduced to stipends for fifty graduate-student discussion leaders—great savings achieved at too great a cost.

The imposition of required weekly lectures would inevitably reduce the available hours for classroom dialogue, diminishing the high degree of intellectual community achieved over the year between instructor and students. Worse, the expert lecturer would, by definition, appear to render the classroom instructor inexpert, a section-leader of questionable credentials relegated to the peonage of under-
Three irreducible elements have enabled Humanities to evolve and adapt while remaining itself: a common reading list and final exam; small classes taught by a single instructor in which dialogue displaces lectures; and a teaching staff that meets regularly and autonomously debates and determines the course syllabus.

graduate classroom teaching—an ironic consequence of the University's attempt to improve undergraduate education. College alumni have long enjoyed pointing out to their Harvard counterparts that Columbia's most junior students, unlike Harvard's, can study in small classes with our most senior faculty. Those I know with any experience teaching the course would respectfully decline to serve as expert lecturers in Humanities (an oxymoron), knowing that the enterprise had already died and hoping that it would not suffer too protracted and public a decay. All that would remain would be five shining but inaccessible stars, a demoralized Director, and an ill-paid staff of graduate-assistants who had never known the culture of the course and had little motive, and less knowledge or authority, to perpetuate it. The description of Literature Humanities in the current College Bulletin is plaintively pertinent here: in small classes of "approximately twenty,"

students learn that passionate critical disagreements need not lead either to confusion or dogmatism, but, ideally, may sharpen the awareness of their own values and enhance their ability to appreciate other points of view.

How can it be that the first fruits of the new Administration's sincere dedication to the strengthening of undergraduate education at Columbia may result in the crippling of the Core? The answer, I believe, lies in a commonly held misconception of its purpose. That misconception surfaces in Dean Marcus's answer to a reporter's question, "What, then, is the essence of the Core, the part not subject to change?" To which the Dean replied, "The essence of the Core is the idea that all Columbia College students have a common experience in the foundations of Western Civilization." [The Federalist Paper, 9/21/93]. Now if that were indeed the essence of the Core, it should be taught in large lecture halls—the size is immaterial—by gifted lecturers expert in Western Civilization. But the Core, especially Humani-
ties, is not a course in Western Civilization. It is a course in thinking, feeling, arguing, reading, writing, doubting, and believing. Its medium is certain "important books" by Western authors that best provoke these activities in dialogue with an instructor and other students in small classes.

I know of no one on the faculty who has served his department, College, or University with more distinction than Dean Marcus, who is also Vice President of Arts and Sciences. No one is more strategically situated to shape the future of the Core. Out of our common concern for that future, I draw his attention to a phrase in the recent Report of the Committee on the Future of Columbia College. The authors contrast the distribution curricula of our peer institutions with the small classes of the Core, which they describe as "an oasis of order and purpose." Perhaps that is why our students prize it so highly and defend it so fiercely. Perhaps that is why our alumni/ae, after the books and instructors may have faded, remain so loyal to the Core.

Young men dream dreams; old men have visions. As I try to glimpse the Columbia College of the next century, I see two divergent paths—one bright, one in eclipse. Which of the two we follow in part depends on regional and national issues beyond our control. But we have a good measure of choice. We may, by displacing our priorities, lapse into mediocrity; or we may strengthen our curriculum, including the Core, and upgrade our facilities to match the excellence of the students and faculty we now attract.

I am struck in closing by how much of my own life and the life of the Core have run in tandem. Humanities was not ten years old when I took it as a teenager. My own teachers, many of them still young, had freshly founded the course, and now, within a few years of retirement, I perhaps have had the longest continuing association with Humanities A of anyone now teaching it. May the course and I not be coterminous.
Editor's Note: Professor Emeritus of Greek and Latin Howard N. Porter, who died a year ago in March, was a vital member of the College faculty from 1956 until his retirement in 1978. Chairman of the classics department from 1968 to 1971, Professor Porter also chaired Literature Humanities (then called Humanities A) and taught in the Colloquium on Important Books.

When Jeremy Epstein, a former student of Professor Porter, offered this remembrance to Columbia College Today, he noted, "It is particularly appropriate to recall Porter's impact on a generation of Columbia students, because by doing so we also celebrate the enduring value of the Humanities course."

Howard Porter loved Columbia—this despite his having previously taught at Yale, where he had received all of his degrees. He was, in fact, a descendent of generations of Yale graduates, including Noah Porter, Yale's president in the late 19th century. Professor Porter was typically self-deprecating about this ancestry: He observed that Noah Porter had set back the study of science at Yale for at least 100 years, and that as a consequence, his presidency was commemorated there only by a gate rather than by something more substantial.

Porter often remarked on the atmospheric differences between New Haven and Morningside Heights. He regarded Columbia as a place of enormous intellectual energy, where ideas mattered. This energy was mirrored in his own approach to teaching undergraduates. In class he could barely contain his enthusiasm for his subject, and that spirit was contagious. He never sat down and seldom stood still, and he spoke in a staccato style reminiscent of Alfred Jingle in *The Pickwick Papers*.

Porter taught at a time when Columbia's classics department was dominated by two highly visible figures, Moses Hadas and Gilbert Highet. Ironically, many of those who, like me, were first drawn to Columbia by the reputations of Hadas and Highet, ended up valuing their experience with Porter above all else.

My case is probably typical. In the fall of my freshman year, the student Board of Managers sponsored a series of lectures on the books in the Humanities course. Porter lectured on the Odyssey. After hearing him for an hour, I knew why I had come to Columbia. I approached him, told him that I was an aspiring classics major, and asked to be transferred into his Humanities section for the second semester. He arranged that transfer, and I thereafter took every course with him that I could manage: a course in Greek lyric poetry, and the Colloquium, which he taught in my junior year.

Both Hadas and Highet were senior to Porter and far better known, but like him, they were great scholars who could also write on large subjects for the general reader. I like to think that there was something in the structure of Columbia's curriculum that contributed to their intellectual breadth. Classicists were the backbone of the Humanities course. This meant they not only had to make themselves understood by their non-specialist students, but also were required to read and teach far beyond the confines of the Greek and Latin authors in the first semester in Humanities A. One of Highet's greatest books, *The Classical Tradition*, a study of classical influences in Western literature through the 20th century, discusses virtually every work, classical and non-classical, read in Humanities A.

This sort of academic versatility is uncommon. During most of the 20th century, the study of classics on both sides of the Atlantic has suffered from a continuing tension between specialists and generalists. Many specialists could not see beyond their preoccupation with philological trivia; the sole focus of their efforts was textual criticism, which mainly involved authenticating the texts of ancient authors, not determining what these texts meant. The generalists, meanwhile, managed to grasp and teach the larger significance of their subject.

Gilbert Murray and A. E. Housman were perhaps the best examples of this polarity, in the early part of the century. Murray, who was Regius Professor of Greek at Oxford, wrote on a variety of subjects that appealed to both scholarly and popular audiences; his book on the Greek epic is still read. He was also active in various liberal causes in England, including the League of Nations. A. E. Housman, Kennedy Professor of Latin at Cambridge, represented specialism at its narrowest. His greatest work—to which he devoted almost 30 years—was an edition of Manilius, an obscure Latin poet who wrote a treatise on astronomy in verse that is now read by virtually no one. Housman's years of devotion to a subject of such little consequence constituted more than a grim self-parody. Because of his position and extraordinary ability, he influenced a generation of classical scholars in England, who thought that textual criticism was all there was to the subject.

Columbia's classics department never suffered from this tension. Its foremost members were both specialists and generalists, and Porter embodied these dual abilities as well as anyone in the department. He was an authority on Greek metrics and the poetry of Pindar, who wrote in a very difficult meter called dactylo-epitrite. Although Porter wrote little, his expertise was recognized internationally, and he was frequently consulted by fellow scholars, such as Geoffrey Kirk, Regius Professor of Greek at Cambridge. At the same time, Porter's abilities as a generalist were evidenced by his chairmanship of Humanities A in the early 1960's and by his astonishing gift for communicating his enthusiasm and
The principal reason that Porter was far less well known than his colleagues Hadas and Highet was that he published almost nothing. To my knowledge, he wrote no books and only a few scholarly articles on Greek metrics. Fortunately, one piece of his writing for the general reader survives. In the early 1960’s, Porter wrote the introduction for a Bantam paperback edition of the _Odyssey_. Because the translation used was long ago superseded by far better ones, the edition is out of print. Porter’s essay, however, deserved a longer life. I purchased a copy as a freshman at Columbia and have cherished it ever since. Porter’s essay invites us to consider the _Odyssey_ as “an epic of rebirth based on a metaphorical journey.” This was one of his favorite phrases, and one that he often used in class. In a brilliant passage, he explains:

Odysseus’s situation on Ogygia [where the poem begins] is much like that of Adam in Paradise before the Fall. He has the best of food and drink, a beautiful consort, and the promise of immortality. Yet in our first actual view of him he is sitting by the shore, weeping. In our final view of Odysseus he no longer sits weeping, but stands shouting. Flanked by his revivified father and his son, who has finally made the grade as a man, he lets out a war whoop, swoops down on his fellow citizens and routs them. Peace is established at home. We hear of a new journey to come, this time inland, to people who know nothing of the sea and use no salt with their food. He must carry an oar over his shoulder. He will know when he has reached his destination when someone asks him what he is doing carrying a winnowing fan.

Already in this juxtaposition of its beginning and end something of the nature of Odysseus’s journey is apparent. It is a journey from west to east, from sitting to standing, from passive dejection to triumphant action, from abstract to concrete (Ogygia exists only in the realm of fantasy, i.e. abstraction. Ithaka is real. We can still go there), from immortality, which is paradoxically death, into mortal life, from the timeless back into history, also from limitless luxury to a world of strife and pain, perhaps, too, from sterility to fertility—note how the oar, the instrument of toil on the barren sea, is to become the instrument whereby the holy grain of Demeter is separated from the chaff.

“The whole poem,” Porter later suggests, “can be described as the apocalyptic unveiling of Odysseus: his escape from the cave of Kalypso, where he was nothing, to the bright sunlight of Ithaka, where he achieves his identity.” Thus, Odysseus moves from a life of aimless pleasure, a living death, to a life of action and engagement, of reunion with his family, and of return to his community—an analysis that reflects Porter’s own belief that a life of engagement and passion is the only life worth living.

No one was more engaged with his work and with his students than Howard Porter, and no teacher I met at Columbia evoked more passionate engagement, and love, in return.

Many great scholars have their careers climaxed with a _festschrift_ in which students and colleagues write essays in their honor, or perhaps even with an endowed chair or some other lasting token of remembrance. Professor Porter will have none of these monuments, but he will live in the memories of students whose lives he touched, who hope that Columbia is offering its present generation of students something of what Howard Porter gave to theirs.

Jeremy G. Epstein ’67 graduated from the College summa cum laude and continued his classics studies as a Kellett Fellow at Jesus College, Cambridge. A graduate of Yale Law School and a former Assistant U.S. Attorney for the Southern District of New York, Mr. Epstein is now a litigation partner with the New York firm of Shearman & Sterling.
A report to alumni and friends:

Thriving and self-critical

As it moves toward a more central role in a vibrant, 21st-century university, Columbia College is now reassessing its core strengths and addressing long overshadowed areas of academic and campus life.

by Steven Marcus ’48
Dean of the College

I want to communicate to you some impressions of how I perceive the College now, at the end of my first semester as Dean. Like so many of you, I began here as an undergraduate. I progressed through graduate school, through fellowships abroad and elsewhere, and returned as a junior faculty member; I then went on to become a senior faculty member, then a chair of a department, and now Dean and Vice President—a complex set of mutations.

Our first concern has to do with the College’s students. They are extraordinarily alive and vital. They are interested in all sorts of intellectual, cultural, and scientific matters. They’re here, almost all of them, because they chose to be here. They do not mistake Riverside Park for The Farm at Stanford. What makes them different—and marks them out in their own identification of themselves—is a common intellectual and cultural set of experiences at a distinguished college within a great university within New York City.

The students are enormously committed to the curriculum, particularly to the experience of the Core. They are enthusiastic about it. They have defended it. They are intensely interested in the experiments we are making with it: the controversial and perhaps inadequately considered enlargement of two sections of Music Humanities, and the more successful experiment in certain sections of Contemporary Civilization, for which the syllabus has been organized thematically, as well as chronologically. We have no plans for enlarging the sizes of core classes, but we will continue to give the most careful consideration to proposals for improving the College’s cherished core curriculum and enabling us to carry it forward for years to come.

I hold office hours in the evenings, and an interesting variety of students comes to see me. One of them came in simply because he wanted to know whether I was there or not, and when I invited him to sit down, he said, “No, thank you.” I said, “Well, why not?” And he said, “Well maybe I’ll come back again when I have something to say.” And he turned around, rather charmingly, and left. He has not yet come back.

It would not be Columbia if some students who came to see me did not have a set of complaints and were not articulate about them. The major complaints have to do with housing. We are now virtually a fully residential college—the entering class this year was 99 percent residential—and that means that our available dormitory resources are being stretched. On the positive side, I’ve visited the students in their dormitories, and I can report that the house system is living up to expectations. Let us hope that we continue to have the funds to expand it, so that, finally, all of our students who choose to live within the house system are able to do so.

The second major source of student dissatisfaction is our advising system, especially in the first two years. Professor George Flynn of the Chemistry department is the chair of a committee that is part of a task force on student services that is looking into this problem and other problems that relate to such matters.

One question I am regularly asked at meetings with students, faculty and alumni is how well our new leadership structure is working, especially the fusing of the College deanship with the Arts and Sciences vice presidency. It is almost certainly too early to make a definitive judgment, but it is quite clear to me that simply by joining those positions, we have succeeded in making the College more of a central entity in the Arts and Sciences, and therefore in the University, than it had been before. For example in the Planning and Budget Committee, which is the chief decision-making body in the Arts and Sciences, a great deal of our time is now spent not merely on faculty and departmental problems, but on the effect that such problems have on undergraduate education.

The pressures on all of us are greatly intensified by the current budget difficulties and constraints, however. We’re in the midst of a three-year down cycle, and next year, the third year of that cycle, is going to be very severe because we’re wringing the last bit out of our large structural deficit. This means that every element in Arts and Sciences will be called upon to make sacrifices. But there are a number of goals that everyone agrees we must protect: our need-blind admissions policy; the quality of the Core; the strengthening of the upper College curriculum; the

Steven Marcus ’48, internationally known as a scholar of Freud, Dickens and Victorian literature, was appointed Dean of Columbia College and Vice President for Arts and Sciences in July 1993.

Editor’s note: The following text is adapted and excerpted from a talk given by Dean Marcus to the board of directors of the Columbia College Alumni Association on January 28, 1994.
availability of adequate housing; and the avoidance of unreasonable tuition rises. We are competing for a limited pool of resources, but it's a very collaborative competition, and we are trying at the same time to do the best for the whole.

There are a number of unsolved problems in the new arrangement, among them a kind of functional overload on the offices for which I am responsible. I am extremely fortunate in having as collaborators and colleagues two associate vice presidents for Arts and Sciences—Caroline Bynum and Eduardo Macagno—who are also deans, and I am very fortunate in having two further close colleagues in the College, Deans Kathryn Yatrakis and Roger Lehecka '67, to whom I can delegate a great deal. (I should also mention Deans Drusilla Blackman and Jim McMenamin, who are respectively in charge of Admissions and Financial Aid, and Alumni Relations, and whose work is indispensable for the proper functioning of the College.) Nevertheless, we still have not solved all the problems of an appropriate division of labor among all these many functions. But I am above all gratified to see how well the administrative fusion has addressed the historical separation and marginalization of the College. Were we in an easier time budgetarily, we would be seeing the positive results of that coordination very quickly.

Alumni have always been constructively engaged in the life of the campus, and we are making a special effort to reach out to them at events such as the recent Dean's Day in Miami, which was responded to with great vivdness, attentiveness, and enthusiasm by our alumni in South Florida.

In response to the Report on the Future of the College, I have asked a group of alumni leaders—George Ames '37, James Phelan '55, Martin Kaplan '61 and Philip Satow '63—to form a Dean's advisory committee to meet with me fairly regularly. They are matched by a second advisory group of former deans and administrators, including Carl Hovde '50, Robert Pollack '61, Michael Rosenthal, Martin Meisel, Donald Hood, and Gillian Lindt, all of whom are committed both to the University and to the College.

The faculty is as always concerned and committed, as well. As Vice President, I am able to speak to them in ways that I might not simply as Dean. The chief new activity in this regard is the Committee on Undergraduate Education (CUE), an Arts and Sciences-wide committee, co-chaired by Caroline Bynum and myself, which is going to devote itself this spring, among other things, to considering problems of writing. Our problem is that students do not seem to retain what they learn in the first-year writing courses, so that by the time they get to their senior year and are writing seminar papers, they are writing almost as poorly as they did when they entered College, which is not exactly what any of us have had in mind as a pedagogical goal. This deficiency is not something unique to Columbia; it is a quite common condition. We may want to find some means of distributing an emphasis in writing instruction more widely across the curriculum than we currently do.

Another CUE subcommittee has been occupied very intensely in the fall semester with our system of undergraduate majors. We all sense that there is an imbalance in the College, that we make an immense and successful investment in the first two years, in the Core, and that the Core probably represents the best first two years of any undergraduate education in the country. Nevertheless, our second two years are not nearly as coherent and structured as the first two. We do have some absolutely first-class majors, for example, in certain science departments, or in East Asian languages and cultures. But taken as a whole, we have not given enough attention to our second two years, so we're starting to study and reform some of our departmental major sequences to achieve greater coherence and depth. Many of our departments have begun to think about instituting a senior thesis or project—not yet as a requirement, but as an option for majors in their last year to produce a substantial piece of scholarly research or writing or laboratory research experiment. This project should properly be the culmination of a coherent and sequenced major, and of a student's intellectual experience as an undergraduate.

A third group within the Committee on Undergraduate Education is studying the redeployment of academic resources. Since we do not have, at the moment, the prospect of an enlarged faculty, how are we going simultaneously to protect the Core while investing additional faculty resources in the major system? The solution will very likely involve a gradual and slight shifting from graduate education toward undergraduate education, as well as a reconfiguration of certain departmental offerings. It may be that in order to strengthen the major system in certain departments, a slightly smaller number of courses may have to be offered, so we would be a bit less of the proverbial supermarket and more of a structured whole.

Other studies concerning the College are being undertaken in collaboration with the Office of the Provost, and the faculty and administration of the Arts and Sciences, in particular, our Student Services Task Force that I've already mentioned and a feasibility study about the future of the College. One key element of this feasibility study touches upon the long-term prospect of increasing the enrollment of the College. The expansion that we're thinking of stretches well into the 21st century. It's not something that's going to be done overnight. If we're saying Columbia College is to be in fact henceforth at the center of the University, then one of the ways of accomplishing that relocation, in fact, is to make it a central presence quantitatively, while maintaining its superiority qualitatively. This is what our sister universities in their wisdom did. Compared to such peers and competitors as Harvard, Yale, Stanford, and Princeton, Columbia has by far the smallest undergraduate college of the group. Now, there is, of course, an enormous, long-term benefit entailed in enlarging the College, because you are broadening the base of undergraduate alumni giving, which is where the largest section of giving in any university comes from.

Nevertheless, it is extremely important to recognize that the size of the College is not an independent variable, but depends in turn on a number of other circumstances directly concerned with the quality of education and of student life at the College. One critical element, for example, has to do with the deepening, broadening and improving of the College's applicant pool. Another critical area is student amenities, such as housing and athlet-
Randolph Bourne ['12]: The Radical Will edited and with an introduction by Olaf Hansen; preface by Christopher Lasch. Selected writings of the left-wing cultural critic, who advocated revolution in the arts as much as in politics (University of California Press, $17 paper).

The Great Ideas by Mortimer J. Adler '23. This descriptive synthesis of 102 ideas, originally published as the Syntopicon portion of the Encyclopaedia Britannica’s Great Books of the Western World, spans two and a half millennia of Western thought (Macmillan, $35).

Final Report of the Independent Counsel for Iran-Contra Matters. The 2,507 pages of findings by the staff of Lawrence Walsh '32 constitute the last official word on how money from arms sales to Iran was illegally diverted to Nicaraguan rebels in the 1980's (U.S. Government Printing Office, three vols., $60).

The Hope by Herman Wouk '34. An epic novel of Israel, bracketed by the 1948 and 1967 wars, with appearances by the fledgling nation's real-life cast of major political figures (Little, Brown, $24.95).

Our Economy: Why It's Not Working and How To Fix It by John Field '37 with Ralph Pressel. Forecasting depression and stagflation in the near future, the authors postulate a system of "econodynamics," a scientific alternative to conventional economics, based on the principles of Newtonian physics (University Press of America, $34.50 paper).

Silent Lamp: The Thomas Merton ['38] Story by William H. Shannon. Key moments in the life of the legendary Trappist monk are highlighted in this "reflective biography," the better to trace the course of his spiritual development (Crossroad, $22.95).

The Healing Imagination by Ann and Barry Ulanov '38, McIntosh Professor Emeritus of English, Barnard College. Proceeding from the assertion that there is no spiritual life without imagination, the authors suggest that this vital human element constitutes the bridge between the psyche and the soul (Paulist Press, $9.95 paper).

Frontiers II: More Recent Discoveries About Life, Earth, Space, and the Universe by Isaac Asimov '39 and Janet Asimov. Molecules named for Buckminster Fuller and the quest for Element 114 are among the small delights in the master's last full-length science book—a posthumously published collection of his weekly Los Angeles Times Syndicate columns (Truman Talley Books/Dutton, $23).

The Positronic Man by Isaac Asimov '39 and Robert Silverberg '56. A novelization of a classic Asimov short story, wherein a robot's attempts to become more human actually constitute a special brand of death wish (Foundation/Doubleday, $22.50).

Seeds in the Heart: Japanese Literature From Earliest Times to the Late Sixteenth Century by Donald Keene '42, University Professor Emeritus. Professor Keene, the preeminent translator and presenter of Japanese literature to the West, here completes his monumental four-volume survey (Henry Holt, $50).

Three Plays by Kobo Abe translated and with an introduction by Donald Keene '42. The modernist author eschewed definitive versions of his plays, revising them as needed, but these absurdist dramas, reminiscent of Beckett and Ionesco, are translated from the latest texts available (Columbia University Press, $29.95).

I Keep Recalling: The Holocaust Poems of Jacob Glatstein translated from the Yiddish by Barnett Zimmoff '45. Though the poet describes his output as "the records of murdered days and nights," he attempts to temper the fact of genocide with the hope of Renaissance (Ktov, $29.50).

Snapshot Poetics by Allen Ginsberg '48. More than an illustrated memoir of the beat era, this portfolio demonstrates a close relationship between portrait photography and the still-life quality of the work of William Carlos Williams and other modernist poets (Chronicle, $12.95 paper).

Love and Sex After 60 by Robert N. Butler '49 and Myrna I. Lewis. Since this book was first published to some controversy in 1976, the sexuality of the elderly has become a generally accepted fact of life; this completely revised edition reflects the most recent findings on the subject (Ballantine, $11.50 paper).

Grand Opera: Mirror of the Western Mind by Eric A. Plaut '49. A psychiatrist dissects the state of grand opera between the French Revolution and World War I, finding that the art form was redolent of the individualism that marked the epoch, thus making it the best medium "for expressing human willfulness" (Ivan R. Dee, $28.50).

American Poetry: The Nineteenth Century edited by John Hollander '50. More than 1,000 old standards ("The Bells") and the unexpected ("To The Sun-Dial," by John Quincy Adams) are served up for those who wish to read poetry rather than study it; alumni contributions come from Clement Clarke Moore (Class of 1798), Charles Fenno Hoffman (1825), Cornelius
Mathews (1834), John Dyneley Prince (1888) and Alfred L. Kroeber (1896) (Library of America, two vols., $35 each).

The Day Huey Long Was Shot by David Zinman ’51. An updated inquiry into the Kingfish’s assassination, with a careful assessment of the recent exhumation of the body of Carl Weiss, the alleged killer (University Press of Mississippi, $35 cloth, $14.95 paper).

The Great Molinas by Neil D. Isaacs. The dark life of fallen basketball star Jack Molinas ’53, replete with gambling, point-shaving, and mob ties, is related in the form of a novel (WID Publishing Group, $19.95).

Jackie Robinson by Manfred Weidhorn ’54. For young readers: the story of the legendary second baseman whose crashing of the major league color barrier led to a distinguished career devoted to the cause of civil rights (Atheneum, $14.95).

From the Old Country: An Oral History of European Migration to America by Bruce M. Stave ’59 and John F. Sutherland, with Aldo Salerno. In-depth interviews with immigrants, many drawn from WPA materials of the 1930s, disclose oft-neglected facets of their experience—the prejudice that various ethnic groups felt toward each other, for example (Twayne Oral History Series, $24.95).

Sexual Symmetry: Love in the Ancient Novel and Related Genres by David Konstan ’61. What distinguishes the amatory literature of ancient Greece from later romantic fiction, the author finds, is the remarkable degree of similarity in the actions, emotions, and backgrounds of the hero and heroine, who do not assume traditional gender roles (Princeton University Press, $35).

Signs of Life: The Language and Meanings of DNA by Robert Pollack ’61, Professor of Biological Sciences. By viewing the genetic information of deoxyribonucleic acid as a text, with many different possibilities of meaning, the former College Dean celebrates the resultant diversity of our species while warning against such applications as eugenics (Houghton Mifflin, $19.95).

One World or None: A History of the World Nuclear Disarmament Move- ment Through 1953 by Lawrence S. Wittner ’62. The first of a projected series of three volumes traces the nascent struggle against the spread of the Bomb, along with the opposition of governments, both democratic and communist, to such sentiments (Stanford University Press, $29.95).

Splintered Worlds: Fragmentation and the Ideal of Diversity in the Work of Emerson, Melville, Whitman, and Dickinson by Robert M. Greenberg ’64. Examines how the rapid growth of this country in the first half of the 19th century fostered a robust collision of values, which found expression in the emergence of distinctive American literary styles (Northeastern University Press, $40).

The Art of Hunger by Paul Auster ’69. Literary essays, prefaces, and interviews, capped by “The Red Notebook,” a series of uncanny yet true-to-life coincidences that have befallen the author and some of his acquaintances (Penguin USA, $12 paper).

Gender and Power in the Plays of Harold Pinter by Victor L. Cahn ’69. In Pinter’s dramaturgical explorations of the war between the sexes, the men may have the upper hand physically but the women possess equally potent emotional insight (St. Martin’s Press, $35).

Madam 90210: My Life as Madam to the Rich and Famous by Alex Adams and William Studlem ’69. The autobiography of the woman whose reign as the leading flesh supplier to the stars lasted for two sex-drenched but discreet decades—until Heidi Fleiss, a former protégé, stole the show (Villard, $22).

The Apparition in the Glass: Charles Brockden Brown’s American Gothic by Bill Christoperesen ’71. The work of Charles Brockden Brown (1771-1810), the first American to be recognized internationally as a serious novelist, is seen here to reflect both the pride of a newly independent country and its volatile post-revolutionary tensions (University of Georgia Press, $35).

Handbook of Head and Spine Trauma edited by Jonathan Greenberg ’71. A systems approach designed to assist physicians in the diagnosis and treatment of neurotraumas, with some 1900 bibliographical citations (Marcel Dekker, $195).

The Columbia History of British Poetry—editor Carl Woodring, George Edward Woodberry Professor Emeritus of Literature; associate editor James Shapiro ’77, Associate Professor of English and Comparative Literature. By also surveying the poetic landscapes of Scotland, Wales, and Ireland, the editors strive to modify the “disturbingly monolithic conception of the canon of English poets” (Columbia University Press, $59.95).

Then to the Rock Let Me Fly: Luther Bohanon and Judicial Activism by Jace Weaver ’79. The legal career of Bohanon, U.S. District Court Judge of Oklahoma, has for more than 30 years been marked by courageous sympathy for the rights of the oppressed, under-tressed by local forces of reaction (University of Oklahoma Press, $27.95).

The Writer’s Guide to Creating a Science Fiction Universe by George Ochoa ’81 and Jeffrey Ossier. A handbook for those who would be Hugo Gernsbacks who want to make their writing both imaginative and plausible (Writer’s Digest Books, $18.95).

The Life and Cuisine of Elvis Presley by David Adler ’84. Authoritative research shows that the King once lived for seven weeks on peanut butter and banana sandwiches, but he was also partial to crowder peas, Coletta’s Barbecue Pizza, and “ugly” [i.e. blackened, chicken-fried] steak (Crown, $15 paper).

Art Restoration: The Culture, the Business and the Scandal by James Beck, Professor of Art History and Archaeology, with Michael Daley. To the author’s critical eye, the contemporary cleaning of Michelangelo’s Sistine Chapel and other masterpieces has actually damaged the original works, having been gratuitously undertaken for reasons cosmetic and commercial (John Murray, Great Britain, £17.99).

The Duke Ellington Reader edited by Mark Tucker, Associate Professor of Music. A valuable source book of reporting and criticism, including some writings by the Duke himself, that amply demonstrates the extent of his influence on American music (Oxford University Press, $30).
Obituaries

1921 Jerome A. Marks, retired gastroenterologist, New York, N.Y., on December 5, 1993. A 1925 graduate of Columbia P&S, Dr. Marks had a private practice and taught at NYU Medical Center. He was associated with Bellevue Hospital, Beekman Downtown Hospital, and Governor Hospital, where he was director of medicine.

1924 Sylvan E. Moolten, retired physician, Highland Park, N.J., on November 14, 1993. Dr. Moolten graduated from Columbia P&S in 1928 and worked at various New Jersey hospitals, including St. Peter's and Middlesex General, both in New Brunswick. For many years he was associated with Roosevelt Hospital in Metuchen, from where he retired in 1990 as director of pathology.

1925 William J. Block, retired lawyer, West Tisbury, Mass., on November 17, 1993. Mr. Block, who maintained a private practice in Manhattan and specialized in product liability for many years, graduated from the Law School in 1927.

1926 David C. Horton, retired teacher, Needham, Mass., on September 8, 1993. For 38 years, Mr. Horton was head of the math and Latin departments of Noble and Greenough School in Dedham, Mass., where he was senior master. He also served as baseball coach, winning several division championships.

1929 Edward Ross Aranow, lawyer, Scarsdale, N.Y., on November 7, 1993. A 1932 graduate of the Law School, Mr. Aranow was an expert on corporate takeovers and the author of two textbooks, Proxy Contests for Corporate Control (1957) and Developments in Tender Offers for Corporate Control (1978). President of the Law School Alumni Association, he received the school's medal for excellence and the University Medal for distinguished service. Mr. Aranow was a member of the College's John Jay Associates.

1931 Paul C. Clifford, retired mathematician and statistician, Montclair, N.J., on October 6, 1993. Mr. Clifford was professor of mathematics at Montclair State College from 1935 to 1976, serving as departmental chairman from 1963 to 1972. He was widely known for his application of statistics to manufacturing; as a consultant to the Wright Aeronautical Company during World War II, he devised methods for reducing the number of flaws in airplane parts and for facilitating production. After the war, the United Nations and other organizations employed him to teach statistical controls to industrialists in India, Peru, Mexico, and several European countries. Mr. Clifford was also a consultant to several automotive manufacturers and taught college-level math on the NBC Sunday morning television series Continental Classroom. He received the Sherwood Medal, the highest award of the American Society for Quality Control, in 1965.

1932 Jack Avins, electrical engineer, Princeton, N.J., on June 5, 1993. An employee of RCA from 1946 to 1976, Mr. Avins was instrumental in developing standards for color television and held more than 50 patents in the field; he designed the first monolithic, integrated circuit to be used commercially in television receivers. Long a fellow and group chairman of the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers, he received many honors for his work, including the David Sarnoff Outstanding Achievement Award. He was a major in the Army Signal Corps during World War II.

1934 George Charen, retired educator, Livingston, N.J., on October 25, 1993. Mr. Charen taught science in the Newark public schools and at Aviation High School in New York City; he later taught at Jersey City State College and Bergen Community College, from which he retired as dean of instruction. From 1941 to 1956 he worked for the Apex Chemical Co. of Elizabeth, S. B. Penick of Lyndhurst, and as a self-employed manufacturer.

Valentine J. Sacco, attorney, West Hartford, Conn., on October 4, 1993. Upon graduating from the Law School in 1936, Mr. Sacco became an assistant U.S. attorney for Connecticut. After wartime service as an Army captain, he was a member of the Hartford firm of Butler, Volpe & Sacco until his retirement in 1982. He was president of the Alumni Association's Greater Hartford chapter from 1956 to 1964.

1936 Albert F. Bower, retired lawyer, Wilmington, Del., on November 22, 1993. A patent specialist who received two degrees from Brooklyn Law School, Mr. Bower worked for several New York City firms before becoming a partner in Connolly, Bove, Lodge & Hutz of Wilmington for 36 years. His professional associations included the American Intellectual Property Law Association, of which he was a 50-year veteran, and the Philadelphia Patent Law Association, of which he was a governor. Mr. Bower, a Navy veteran of World War II, was a former vice president of his class.

1937 James Munroe Dunaway, retired businessman, Little Rock, Ark., on December 8, 1993. Mr. Dunaway, a member of a pioneering Arkansas family, retired as president of Tibbault Milling Co. in 1982, having joined the company in 1947 as a sales manager. Previously, he had worked in New York, Boston and Washington for the Consumer Distribution Corp., promoting the establishment of small businesses with the expectation of employee ownership and management. He served on the board of directors of the Little Rock Downtown YMCA.

Bertram Silverstone, neurosurgeon, Boston, Mass., on March 20, 1993. Dr. Silverstone, a graduate of Harvard Medical School, was known for radiotherapy work to
localize brain tumors, and for surgery to control cerebral aneurysms. He invented a device known as the Selverstone Carotid Clamp to control the flow of blood through the carotid artery. Serving first at Massachusetts General Hospital, Dr. Selverstone was later neurosurgeon-in-chief at New England Medical Center Hospitals; he also taught at Tufts and Brown universities. A past president of the New England Neurosurgical Society and the Neurosurgical Society of America, Dr. Selverstone was a captain in the Army Medical Corps during World War II.

Charles O'Connor Sloane, Jr., retired advertising executive, Venice, Fla., on August 18, 1993. Mr. Sloane ended a long career in advertising as senior vice president for Knudsen-Moore Advertising Agency in Connecticut. Previously he had been director of marketing at Ted Sommers, Inc. and director of marketing for the international division of Vick Chemical Co. A Navy lieutenant in World War II, he was decorated for his courageous attempt to rescue a downed pilot in 1945. Mr. Sloane was vice president of the Class of 1937 and chaired its 25th reunion.

1939
Arnold W. Forrest, ophthalmologist, Wilton, Conn., on June 13, 1993. Dr. Forrest had a private ophthalmological practice for 40 years, first in White Plains, N.Y., and then in Wilton. He taught ophthalmology at Columbia P&S for more than three decades and was affiliated with a number of area hospitals, serving as chief of ophthalmology at Grasslands Hospital and St. Agnes Hospital. Dr. Forrest was a Navy veteran of World War II and participated in five invasions.

Simon J. Hauser, lawyer, New York, N.Y., on January 14, 1994. Mr. Hauser, a 1942 graduate of the Law School, practiced in New York for 50 years. He was an active member of the New York City Bar Association.

Howard I. Miller, retired investment executive, Scarsdale, N.Y., on September 26, 1993. Mr. Miller worked for CBS, Melco Merchandising, and Larido Corp., before becoming general manager of Henry Reichman Co. and then president of Miller, Walzter & Kaye, all of New York City. His entrepreneurial bent later found expression in the areas of medical supplies, real estate, and a process for the elimination of toxic wastes.

He was a much-decorated captain in the Army Air Corps in World War II, a winner of the Distinguished Flying Cross.

1941
Samuel M. Burstein, retired rabbi, Keew Gardens, N.Y., on April 8, 1993. Ordained by the Jewish Theological Seminary, Rabbi Burstein was an Army chaplain during the war, serving as a supervisor of displaced persons camps in Europe. After flying as a pilot in the Israeli War of Independence, he served congregations in Nebraska, Pennsylvania, Ottawa, and Port Washington, N.Y. He was author of the book Rabbi With Wings (1965).

1942
George Boehm, journalist, New York, N.Y., on October 7, 1993. Mr. Boehm was a science writer and editor who, over the course of a long career, worked at Newsweek, Scientific American, and Fortune magazines. He eventually turned freelance, contributing to Reader's Digest, the New York Times, and other publications. Mr. Boehm was an expert bridge player; he won a major 1955 New York tournament and for several years edited Post Mortem, a magazine for tournament players. He was also a director and past vice president of the Greater New York Bridge Association.

1943
John Mladinov, retired civil engineer, Delmar, N.Y., on December 23, 1993. Mr. Mladinov worked first as a design engineer at Boeing, where he helped modify the B-29 for the atomic bombs that were dropped on Nagasaki and Hiroshima, and completed his wartime service in the Army Air Corps. He was then an assistant planning engineer with the Washington State Department of Highways, which sponsored his work in the Yale University graduate program in traffic and transportation. From 1961 to 1966 he directed the Puget Sound Regional Transportation Study, developing long-range plans for a four-county area. For many years he was a high-level planning official with the New York State Department of Transportation, administering and implementing the state's multi-billion dollar highway, airport, and mass transportation program; he served as executive deputy commissioner under four governors, from Rockefeller to Cuomo. Mr. Mladinov has recently honored with the Charles Evans Hughes Award, given annually for outstanding accomplishment in public service to New York State.

1951
Walter S. Fisher, airline executive, New York, N.Y., on April 25, 1993. Mr. Fisher worked for Pan American Airways after serving in the Air Force for four years following his graduation. A member of St. Bartholomew's Church since 1965, he chaired the entertainment committee of St. Bartholomew's Community Club.

1952
Robert E. Paul, retired teacher, Garden City, N.Y., on December 10, 1993. A 1953 graduate of Teachers College, Mr. Paul taught mathematics on the junior high school level in Roslyn, N.Y. for 32 years and coached girls' softball and badminton. He was a veteran of the U.S. Army counterintelligence service.

1954
David Shainberg, psychoanalyst and artist, New York, N.Y., on December 5, 1993. Dr. Shainberg received his M.D. from Columbia P&S in 1958, trained at the American Institute for Psychoanalysis, and maintained a private practice starting in 1967. He withdrew from full-time practice in 1981 to devote more time to painting works of abstract expressionism, which were exhibited in galleries in Manhattan and Cape Cod. The author of many papers and a book, The Transforming Self (1973), he was also a lieutenant commander in the Navy Medical Corps.

1960
Johan Jorgen Holst, statesman, Oslo, Norway, on January 13, 1994. An authority on the USSR and international security matters, Mr. Holst was Norway's Minister of Defense from 1986 to 1989 and 1990 to 1993, years spent largely dealing with issues arising from the opening and subsequent disintegration of the Soviet Union and the changing role of NATO. In 1993, he became Foreign Minister, and during his 10 months in the post he guided the secret negotiations that led to the historic peace agreement between Israel and the Palestine Liberation Organization. Before entering government service, Mr. Holst taught at universities in Norway and North America; he also headed Norway's Institute for International Affairs. He is a posthumous recipient of the College's 1994 John Jay Award for Distinguished Professional Achievement.

1964
William P. Roy, lawyer, Irvington, N.Y., on October 14, 1993. Mr. Roy, a graduate of NYU Law School, had a private law practice in Irvington. Active in local affairs, he served as village justice for 15 years, village trustee for five years, and was a member of the Irvington Volunteer Ambulance Corps. Mr. Roy was president of the Westchester Magistrates Association in 1987.

1970
Walter Lewis Ramsey, tax advisor, New York, N.Y., on June 8, 1992. Mr. Ramsey received his law degree from the University of Pennsylvania in 1974.

1972
Lawrence J. Wayne, New York, N.Y., on June 20, 1993. Mr. Wayne was an account supervisor at Grey Advertising.

1981
Alden N. Woodbury, Washington, D.C., on May 1, 1993. Mr. Woodbury performed editorial work and computer programming in the Washington, D.C. area.

1985
Marc C. Perkins, Coast Guard officer, Englewood, N.J., on September 4, 1993. Lt. Perkins, a Coast Guard helicopter pilot since 1989, died when his aircraft crashed in the ocean off Sandy Hook, N.J. He had been transporting two members of the National Oceanographic and Atmospheric Administration to the Ambrose Light Tower, which guides ships in and out of New York Harbor.

1986
Joseph E. Glass Jr., public relations executive, New York, N.Y., on July 21, 1993. After earning a doctorate in international economic relations from the University of Paris, Mr. Glass taught international politics and political economy of the developing world at the American University of Paris. Previously, he was a research analyst for the Paris stock brokerage firm of Ferri, Ferri, Gerni. He was most recently a public relations account executive with Ruder Finn in New York. Mr. Glass died of complications from AIDS.

Obituaries Editor: Thomas J. Vinciguerra '85
Class Notes

Recently recovered from a dusty office file is this poetic homage, penned by John L. Class '14, and delivered at the annual meeting of the College Day Association of Ocean Grove, N.J., on July 29, 1916. When the roll of colleges was called, 68 institutions responded, Mr. Class worthily speaking for Columbia thus:

"Columbia, Columbia! all hail Columbia! What son is worthy to proclaim thy fame. Columbia the gem, not of the ocean, but Columbia the gem of the colleges. Situated on the Acropolis of the great Metropolis, she stands on the banks of the lordly Hudson, with queenly Barnard in her embrace, a spectacle noble, inspiring and full of promise for the future in the scholasticism of her sons and daughters.

"Behold the ornate dome of her library, kissing the sky, catching the first rays of the morning sun and reflecting the light of heaven, like a pearl rich with iridescent hues, fit symbol of the realization of the highest ideal of education which is to receive and reflect the wisdom which cometh down from above.

"With fine sense of fitness, Columbia has chiselled this lofty sentiment on the facade of her library:

"KINGS COLLEGE—Founded in the Province of New York by Royal Charter in the Reign of George II Perpetuated as Columbia College by the People of the State of New York When They Became Free and Independent Maintained and Cherished from Generation to Generation for the Advancement of the Public Good and the Glory of Almighty God—MDCCXCXCVI

"Columbia the pearl, Barnard the girl, All Hail, Columbia!"

Louis Nizer '22, the legendary trial lawyer, was among the guests who attended the College's midwinter commencement ceremonies on February 17. Here, he congratulates his great-niece, Mildred Niss '94. (Out of camera range is Ms. Niss's father—and Mr. Nizer's nephew—James Niss '65.)

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

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

Henry Miller 1032 N. Jamestown Road Apt. F Decatur, Ga. 30033

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

At the beginning of the 1993-94 Columbia College Fund drive, the Class of 1924 had a residue of almost $3,000 in its class fund. After some discussion, class president Ben Edelman and I as treasurer decided, in view of the advanced age of both of us as custodians and to avoid future complication of disposal, to donate that residue in the name of the Class of 1924 to the Columbia College Fund. This was done as of December 1993.

A sad note of the past year was the death of Ben's wife, Sylvia Edelman, on December 29, 1993. Sylvia was a unique person, full of the love of life, with a keen sense of humor. She was an adept organizer and very much fun to be with. We give to Ben and to his daughter, Joan, our sincerest condolences on the loss of a companion of over six decades.

Received a call from Erwin Schwarz while he was in New York for the year's end holiday. He resides in Arizona and is very active politically, particularly in efforts to make social security a trust. He and his twin brother Russell enjoyed their 90th birthday together with their five children. They didn't try to collect Leon's 11 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren for the get-together. On a wry note, Leon wonders why he always looks at the obituaries first.

George Jaffin sent me a letter with an enclosure on the Jaffin Fund for Law and Social Responsibility at the Columbia Law School. The principal of the fund is currently over $4 million. Scholarship aid has been disbursed at the rate of at least one quarter of a million dollars per year, and at the last count some 130 of the graduated recipients of the aid are now carrying out socially responsible work all over the United States and in other parts of the world.

At closing I remind you that 1994 is our 70th reunion year. Any tidbits of news concerning classmates will be most welcome. Have a good year.
Arthur Jansen sent his yearly letter to family: In April, severe damage to the house, which had been intact for 25 years, happened due to a combination of heavy rain and flooding. By July, though, I was back on my feet and once again residing with my wife, Jeannie (and her husband) Michael at their Westport home. In December, however, a slightly twisted ankle left him bed-ridden again. "Nurses seem to be everywhere and thick on the ground, but they are necessary helpers at the moment. I should be recovered in a few weeks, and we'll hope for the best in 1994." Both Michael and Jeannie fared well in 1993 in golf tournaments, with the exception of a minor injury that did not prevent them from enjoying their time on the links. His wife, Elizabeth, is busy working on her third book, a study of men and depression, to be published in 1995 by Houghton Mifflin. You may have seen some of her articles on this or related subjects in magazines such as The New York Times Magazine and Mirabella. She is currently on sabbatical from her professorship in media studies at Fordham University.

Son Reamy, on the faculty at Rockland Community College, was in Belgium for 10 days this past summer on a fellowship to study the European Economic Community. His wife, Elizabeth, is busy working on her third book, a study of men and depression, to be published in 1995 by Houghton Mifflin. You may have seen some of her articles on this or related subjects in magazines such as The New York Times Magazine and Mirabella. She is currently on sabbatical from her professorship in media studies at Fordham University.

Reamy and Elizabeth's two boys, Paul (11) and Gabriel (8), are both doing well playing soccer. Gabriel excels in both math and art, while Paul has made the honor roll and writes for the school newspaper.

Arthur closes with hopes for a good 1994 for you and yours.

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

John G. Peatman
P. O. Box 66
Norwalk, Conn. 06852-0666

We all remember the Rose Bowl game of 1934; maybe not the exact year but ever THE GAME. Some years later the defeat of Army at Baker Field in the final seconds of play—I was there—is another THE GAME more memorable (Columbia events.) Well, our classmate Bill Githens not only rooted for our team to win, he bet on it. Emotion was high but not blind. Here is his story: "I was managing editor of Pathé News and concurrently president of the Newsreel Theaters, Inc. I invited Lou Little and his entire staff to my projection room to view seven Stanford football games that Pathé News made for local release. I sent my five night and made it x 10 stills of all the Stanford offensive and defensive formations. Lou Little told me that because of my help they scouted Stanford better than any other opponent. Lou told me Columbia had a "good chance" to win. I made bets with everyone on my staff ($5) on a 'straight win'—no points. I won $1,200 No bet larger than $5."

90th birthday! Your Class Secretary's birthday is the same day of the month as James Madison's. Great! But who knows even the month of his birthday? He is rarely noted on a wall calendar. Sometimes Andrew Jackson is. His birth date was known in ancient Rome as the Ides of March. And this is the day before ours and ours is the day before St. Patrick's Day. So, March 16, 1904. We have plenty of descendants to draw on for the celebration: a daughter and two sons, nine grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren—the 15th is due in May.

Hillery C. Thorne, Sr.
98 Montague Street
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201
Hon. Arthur H. Fribourg, retired administrative judge, writes from Washington, D.C. that in this, his 84th year, he sends best wishes to his classmates and he is now reading and enjoying a translation of Dante's Divine Comedy.

James W. Loughlin, retired attorney from the New York Housing Authority and Alcoo, died on September 3, 1993, after a long-guarded convalescence at home in Southold, N.Y. His widow, Mary, and family, to whom the class extends its sympathy, write that they appreciated tributes and praises tendered Jim at our recent 65th reunion celebration. They say that his altruism, his tenure as class president and other dedicated services over many years.

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

The Class of 1929 is not the only class which has difficulty getting classmates to make the effort to send a note about their activities or family accomplishments for others to read. But the notice that the class will celebrate its 65th anniversary reunion appears to have aroused some interest.

We asked classmates to indicate only if they hope to attend the celebration on June 3-5. One of those we were sure would come was Ed Aranow—vice president and co-chair of the 65th reunion! But was not to be. Ed died of cancer on November 7. At this writing, those survivors who stated they hope to attend are: Nat Ancell (N.Y.), Arthur Arsham (Conn.), Milt Axenfield (Mont.), Mort Furtsch (N.Y.), Joe Burns (N.Y.), Ralph Gelfich (Fla.), Roy Griffith (N.J.), Harry Heller (Wash., D.C.), Ken Kimberland (N.J.), Eric Lambart (Fla.), Sid Lane (N.Y.), Bill Magda (Md.), Paul Schweitzer (N.Y.), Lou Slattery (N.Y.), Ed Stasheff (Mich.), Gil Storms (N.Y.), Ira Wallach (N.Y.), Alex Waugh (N.J.), and Julie Wilhelm (Ill.). In addition, those who replied "maybe" are: Mort Furtsch (N.Y.), Bernie Lewin (Fla.), John Schrann (Conn.), and Bob Speller (N.Y.). We have invited six widows of loyal classmates to attend as our guests.

Julian Wilhelm, one of the most loyal and regular participants in our reunions, telephoned to give us names of lost classmates. The Alumni Office also needs addresses for the following: James Armstrong, Laphan Chan, Art Crap, Charles Di Benedetto, Tom Donigan, Peter Engel, Julian Fried, Ed Hay, Dick Heideman, Dick Madden, George McKinley, Sam Megeath, Jr., Bill Peck, Allen Rowe, Martin Sand, Allen Stephen, Norman Studer, Ed Todd, and Ted Wagner. If anyone knows the whereabouts of any of these lost classmates, please notify Joan Rose at the Alumni Office at (212) 870-2743.

Finally, reunion fund chairman Stan Boriss is working to ascertain whether our class is willing to present another class memorial like the students' lounge and study room we recently dedicated for chemistry students.

Milt Axenfield, who attended our 60th reunion with his wife Ginn, wrote: "To Joe Burns '29 and his wife '29 Royal Scribe and dedicated '29 classmates. Greetings from New England—just west of Glacier National Park—wilderness paradise. Despite severe lumbar-cervical arthritis, am still able to swim every day, ballroom dance, and play tennis (doubles) once or twice a day. Hope you're still alive and well on Oxford Road in New Rochelle, where I also lived at 99 Paine Ave. in the 50's and early 60's."

Joe Burns succeeded in seeing his oldest grandson, David Burns, admitted to Columbia Law School. David graduated from Boston College. Joe and Marion are spending six months in Naples, Fla. (where our late, beloved Davvy used to live), and it is hoped that they will celebrate our 65th anniversary (and probably our last). Let us hear from you.

Harrison H. Johnson
50 Duke Drive
Paramus, N.J. 07652
Mark Freeman reported in September he had a private exhibition of New York City drawings and prints at the Hirshcl & Adler Galleries.

Happy 1994 greetings were received from Bill Matthews, Felix Vann, Sigmund Timberg, Bill Sanford and others.

Robert H. "Bob" Evans wrote that he and Marguerite visited Oaxaca, Mexico, where they had an enjoyable reunion with Bill Hewitt and Louise. All are in good health.

Frederick H. Block wrote wishing all classmates a happy 1994. His son, Fred L. Block '68 was written up in the last issue of CCF. He chairs the sociology department of the University of California/Davis. Fred, Sr. informs us that Jack Thomas died on the West Coast.

Next year will offer our 65th reunion in June, so mark your calendar and see your travel agent!

If this column is anemic it is because your correspondent was away in Venezuela and Aruba attending Hilda's family reunions, then back to Island Pond, VT. for Christmas dinner plus a side trip to Quebec City, where 35° below zero weather greets us with the current strain of virus that is making its rounds, leaving folks miserable for weeks. But cheer up; summer still comes in July!
our 25th in Montauk that Art Smith was "married for many years" to that beautiful dark girl, his frequent dance partner. Art and Dea now live in Delray Beach, Fla.

Ed—we never heard how you made out in regionals after winning the Connecticut Senior Citizens Spelling Bee. How did you do against those youngsters?

Apologies again to Sarah Robinson Munson—we inadvertently omitted that her father, Alyn P. Robinson, also was the first president of Dowling College, Oakdale, N.Y. (which lately is becoming prominent in basketball.)

Letter from Howard Hovey, who is still tooting his tuba out in Riverhead, Long Island. Spent several semesters in graduate school so was eligible to toot for Columbia Blue Lions, famous dance band of the early 30's. Mentioned Art Smith as faithful participant in those numerous old Livingston Hall dances. The Blue Lions were on a cruise to South America during the holidays and returned to Columbia the same time as the Rose Bowl team and participated in the ceremonies where their sun tans were misinterpreted by some autograph hounds as California tans, but they willingly obliged.

Contributions, anybody?

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

We are saddened to report the death of Arthur Lautkin on December 27, 1993. Dr. Lautkin was a tireless leader in the Alumni Association and a Class Correspondent for many years. Until a new correspondent is appointed, please send class news to CCT at the address above.—Ed.

33 Alfred A. Beaujean
30 Claire Avenue
New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

The New Year is upon us once again and at our ages we can't help wondering how many more we will see. Anyway, we make the best of the fact that we are still here and still plugging along, in spite of our aches and pains.

Seems as though I have mentioned the Blue and White tie of our 60th reunion, but I had an Army commitment that I had been working on for some time. Got a card from Jack Noble, who is doing quite well up in Fairfield, Conn. Got the following note from Raphael D. Blau: "Back in New York for the 60th anniversary of graduation, not that I was part of the long grey line. Spent the intervening time perpetrating such Hollywood classics as 'Mother is a Freshman, Bedtime for Bonzo, The Bob Hope Theatre, Bonanza, followed by 30 years in Nova Scotia, watching the tides come in and go out." Sounds like fun.

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

The New York Times on September 29, 1993 contained this item: "Ton W. Boardman noted a sign in the window of the Chase Manhattan Bank Branch at Fifth Avenue and 14th Street that read, 'Talk to one of our small business experts today.' What he wants to know is the maximum height for a small business expert at Chase.

Dr. Arthur Robinson writes: "Graduated from University of Chicago Medical School in 1938. Currently emeritus professor, departments of biochemistry, biophysics, and genetics. Distinguished professor, University of Colorado. Senior staff, National Jewish Center for Immunology and Respiratory Medicine. Supervisor, Eleanor Roosevelt Institute."

On October 19, 1993, a group of reunion committeemen met to begin planning for our 60th reunion. Present at the meeting were the following classmates: Norm Alexander, Bernie Bloom, Larry Golde, Judy Hyatt, Herb Jacobs, Howard Klein, Millard Midonick, Phil Roen and Fon Boardman.

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

We may be aging, but Bill Davenport still remembers the words on John Jay's fireplace: "Hold FAST to the SPIRIT of YOUTH/LET YEARS TO COME Do What They May." Bill, director of European studies at Northwood University in Traverse City, has just sold the movie rights to his book, Cyro: The Life and Times of Lawrence Sperry.

Further proof that our '37 creative spark is not dead: Boris Tor-drin's fourth novel, Aphrodite and the Old Nude, and his sixth book of poetry, Light on the Porch, are about to be published in England. In far-off Australia, Max Norman has just published his Jack Kennedy and the Nauru Intelligence. We are not all so far-flung geographically. The August 10 New York Times featured Murray Teigh Bloom, free-lance magazine writer and author of many non-fiction books. His novel, The Thirteenth Man, became the Hollywood movie The Last Embargo.

In one of its lighter moments, the Columbia Daily and December 8 published an item to Vincent Sardi and the firm of Haig, Gardner and Havens.

Hector L. Allen, after retiring from the Army as a lieutenant colonel, was director of public works in Vienna, Va. for 18 years, and occasionally, acting town manager. He and his wife Naomi have four sons. The Allens summer in Provincetown, Mass., his home town.

Thomas M. De Stefano, D.D.S., would like someone to arrange a class luncheon in the city this fall. Classmates George Freiman and his wife passed away in January. Following are excerpted thoughts from his good friend John M. Ansplaher:

"Suffering the effects of cancer surgery for more than a year, George Freiman's demise on January 6 came to family and
Lawrence Walsh '32 has the last word on Iran-Contra

Regardless of criminality, President Reagan, the Secretary of State, the Secretary of Defense, and Director of Central Intelligence and their necessary assistants committed themselves, however reluctantly, to two programs contrary to Congressional policy and contrary to national policy. They skirted the law, some of them broke the law and almost all of them tried to cover up the President's willful activities.

With these words, Independent Counsel Lawrence Walsh '32 on January 18 unveiled the results of his seven-year investigation into the Iran-Contra affair. The three volumes of Mr. Walsh's final report apparently offered few new insights into the scandal, but they forcefully retraced the steps whereby funds raised from covert arms sales to Iran were secretly diverted to the Contra rebels of Nicaragua.

In addition, summary judgments were rendered on those involved in the operations, not excluding Presidents Reagan and Bush. Mr. Walsh determined that both were fully aware of the arms sales, that Mr. Reagan had "knowingly participated or at least acquiesced" in covering up the scandal, and that Mr. Bush had withheld crucial evidence. (In keeping with the criticism that came to dog Mr. Walsh as he pursued the case to the end, both ex-Presidents, along with others who figured prominently in the report, responded with angry denials.)

Mr. Walsh's role as independent prosecutor caps a long career of public service. After graduating from the Law School in 1935, he joined the staff of Manhattan District Attorney Thomas E. Dewey, becoming Mr. Dewey's chief counsel when he was elected Governor of New York. He served as a Federal judge in Manhattan from 1954-57 and from 1957-60 was Deputy Attorney General of the United States; he was later deputy head of the U.S. delegation to the Paris peace talks during the Vietnam conflict.

A longtime partner of Davis Polk & Wardwell in New York, he moved in 1981 to Oklahoma City and the firm of Crowe & Dunlevy. Mr. Walsh is a former vice chairman of the University trustees and a past president of both the New York State Bar Association and the American Bar Association; among his honors are the Law School's Medal for Excellence and the College's John Jay Award.

T.V.

friends as a shock. He had been with us and of us... for so long, with such warmth, humanity, and understanding, and, in truth, such appreciation of our feelings, our opinions, our attitudes... "At Columbia, George engaged himself in European history and would argue, generally successfully, with anyone who challenged his familiarity with facts and figures. George was an almanac in himself in debate, in which he won his much-deserved 'crown' twice.

"This is secondary, as ours was a close personal relationship. We spent time in each other's homes, during our college years and since. He was especially fond of my mother (Barnard '04), and she of him. My wife and I encouraged his courtship of his wife, Mary. We had served together in the Army in World War II, spent time together at various Foreign Service posts, kept track of each other's growing families, and generally nurtured the 60-year-old friendship which has just now come to a close. Always to be remembered is the eulogy he delivered at my wife's grave four years ago. George Freimarck's passing marks a milestone in my own life; I shall never forget him."

George received an honorary Doctor of Engineering Technology degree from the Wentworth Institute of Technology, Boston, in September 1992. He had served there as dean of general studies and as professor of humanities and social science after a career in the U.S. Foreign Service.

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

Mark off the weekend of June 3-5 on your calendar, for that's the time for the 55th reunion of the Class of '39 at Columbia. Plans for an off-campus reunion are being worked out by Jim Welles, Vic Futter (as program chair), and the Columbia staff. Tentative features include a mini-Dean's Day, discussion of the future of Columbia College, class lunch, excerpts from the Varsity Show, a champagne reception and dance, and much more. So schedule a trip to Morningside for early June. Details will be coming to you as soon as they are firm up.

We would like to put out a supplement to the class directory that was distributed at our 50th reunion. If you haven't returned your questionnaire yet, please do so, or drop a note to Jim Welles, Ralph Staiger, or me (Bob Lewis, address above). Let us know what you have been doing during the past five years since our 50th reunion—have you changed jobs, retired, moved, or done anything your classmates might be interested in hearing about?

As the years go by, most of us are retired or semi-retired. But you wouldn't expect a group with Columbia backgrounds to simply fade away. Many of us are busy with community or professional activities. The early returns from the alumni questionnaires show a wide variety of activities:

Dave Hertz is distinguished professor emeritus, artificial intelligence, in the Intelligent Computer Systems Institute at the University of Miami. Vic Futter is still active, serving "of counsel" at a New York law firm. He is vice chair of the senior lawyers division of the American Bar Association. Edward Le Conte is about to publish his 19th book and fifth novel, entitled Casual Sin. Saul Ricklin reports a successful operation for a new hip last year. Stanley Hesse is "still not quite retired" and keeps busy collecting stamps and sea shells and singing bass in the choir. Bob Senkier has served three years as a member of the Vatican mission at the United Nations. Bob Lewis is chair of the investment committee for a church with an endowment of $100 million. Vic Wouk is consultant to General Motors and others.
on battery chargers for electric automobiles. Seymour Jacobson has retired from his work on mental and emotional disorders of late life. He was chosen for the section on psychiatry and geriatric medicine of the New York Academy of Medicine. Eric Carlson, who graduated with our class despite being sightless, has all the news of Columbia read to him by his wife, Esther. John McCormack reports on a five-week, 5,000-mile tour of France. He still plays in bridge tournaments. Carl Allen ‘37 wants to hear from other members of the 1937 freshman football team. Since retirement, Leland Denning has taught electronics, sailed, and been director of Inflation Fighters of Collier County, Fla.

40 Seth Neugroschl
1349 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10128

A reminder, in case you misplaced Lawson Bernstein’s November letter; Save Friday, June 2 to Sunday, June 4, 1945 in your appointment book… it’s the date of our 55th reunion! If you volunteered to help with the planning, you’ll be hearing from us… if you haven’t but want to, please drop Lawson or me an email. We need your ideas and help to make this reunion even more memorable than our 50th.

Ellis Gardner will be awarded the Alumni Medal by the University’s Alumni Federation for his outstanding service to the College and to our class, at a Low Library luncheon during the 1994 Commencement weekend.

Dan Edelman’s public relations firm continues its extraordinary growth with a recently opened office in Atlanta. Dan was also voted Public Relations Professional of the Year by the readers of P.R. News Magazine, “as an innovator and visible leader on the question of ethics in public relations.”

The International Association of Jewish Lawyers and Jurists recently presented its Pursuit of Justice Award to Bill Feinberg, who continues as senior judge in the U.S. Court of Appeals, Second Circuit.

Seth Neugroschl’s daughter Judy—no doubt inspired by her clinical psychologist mother’s example—started as a second year resident in psychiatry at Yale. She also just delighted her parents by announcing her engagement to a medical resident.

The nucleus of the networked multi-media presentation and strategic exploration facility at Columbia’s Faculty House (which I addressed in the last issue) has just become operational. This couldn’t be more timely, given the current level of attention and excitement the national information infrastructure is receiving from all quarters. I’d enjoy sharing thoughts with anyone classmate actively involved or concerned with any aspect of this extraordinary process. (My e-mail address: sn@columbia.edu.)

Lawson Bernstein, back from a trip to Florida reports that Jack Close has retired from his architectural practice and enjoys the good life in Vero Beach. Lawson also lunched with Victor Jacobson; with Charlie Schneer at his new place in Broken Sound; with Russ Tandy at his beautiful Jupiter Island home.

41 Stanley H. Gotliffe
328 Ell Road
Hillsdale, N.J. 07642

[Longtime Class of ’41 correspondent Arthur Friedman has been elected to higher office after six years of service to the CCT and the Class—he never missed filing a column, including this one, and we thank him. We welcome his successor, Stan Gotliffe.—Ed.]


Among those who attended were former ’41 presidents Fred Abdoo, Bill Batichok, Semmes Clarke, Moore Coffee, Robert Greinberg, Dick Greenwald, Saul Haskel, Herb Spieselman and Art Weinstock.

Many thanks to Saul Haskel, and all of his various officers and associates for a job well done over the last number of years.

Class members reached a consensus that the 53rd reunion will once again be held on top of the mountain at Arden House, Friday–Sunday, May 27–29.

Leon Henkin, professor emeritus, University of California, Berkeley, a participant and an outstanding guest speaker at our 52nd reunion, has been named a Phi Beta Kappa visiting scholar to nine institutions for 1993–94.

Fred Behr writes, “We will be returning from a 95-day round-the-world tour and will just miss the 53rd. Hope to be there for the 54th reunion.” Good luck, Fred! Perhaps you will tell us all about your trip.

On December 9, 1993, the Japanese government honored our Ted de Bary by presenting him the Order of the Rising Sun, Gold Rays with Neck Ribbon award. Witnessing the award were Helen and Fred Abdoo, Margaret and Joe Coffee, Connie and Semmes Clarke, Cynthia and Arthur Friedman, Rhoda and Dick Greenwald, Betty and Arthur Weinstock.

We have just learned and are very proud to announce that on November 7, 1993, the L. H. Peterson, M.D. Memorial Award was given to our very own Bill Banko. An excerpt from the citation: “For his commitment to his craft and the respect and affection of his colleagues and community as an outstanding humanitarian bringing to the ‘cutting edge’ of medicine a ‘gentle hand,’ we honor William Batichok, M.D. as a physician of great distinction.” Well done!

42 Herbert Mark
197 Hartside Avenue
White Plains, N.Y. 10606

Some of us have been spending a lot of time renewing old friendships. I know I have. I’m amazed at the number of times I see classmates at social gatherings other than reunion and homecoming.

Vic Zaro has done it again, leading a group that included Bill Carey, Harry Chippindale, Maury Goodgold, Jerry Klingon and Bill Robbins to the Alexander Hamilton Dinner, at which outgoing President Michael Sovner ’53 was honored.

Mel Hershkowitz, on a trip to Southern California (well before the recent earthquake), visited with Don Mankiewicz and spent time with Don Dickinson and Dave Gelbard. Word has come from Mank that he made it through the earthquake unharmed. Mel lives in Providence, retired from the practice of medicine but active as a teacher at the Brown University Medical School.

Al Rayle writes that he is still practicing radiology in Atlanta.

Sandy Black is president of the local Columbia Club in Southwest Florida and is active in recruiting applicants for the College.

Recommended reading: The Class of 1942 Newsletter, edited by Bill Edge, who does a great job. Bill hasn’t lost his touch as an editor. I remember we were on Spectator’s managing board together, along with Mark Kahn and Bud Caulfield.

Jack Arbino was again the magnet for a gathering of classmates, this time at his 75th birthday celebration, with Don Seligman, Phil Hobel, Jerry Klingon, Phil Vampilsky, and Herb Mark, along with Joe Coffee ’41 and Arbolino offspring from other classes braving the winter weather.
the curiosity of a cat, the finesse of an artist, and the hide of a rhinoceros." Connie has been chairman of the hospital's board for the last six years.

Finally, sad news. Word has reached us of the death last winter of John Mladinov. As his obituary states, he had a long and fruitful career as an engineer and transport expert.

**44**

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

Mort Lindsey—in his 39th year as director of musical operations for Merv Griffin Enterprises, the gifted musician has recently conducted recording sessions for such name talents as Elton John, Michael Feldstein, and Aaron Neville. A retrospective CD collection titled The Best Generation features two Lindsey compositions plus photos and readings by Jack Kerouac, who bunked next door at Livingston Hall in 1941.

Mort and spouse, Judy, singing star of Your Show of Shows, await the arrival of a second great-grandchild.

Dr. Martin Zweifling—notes proudly that granddaughter Jennifer Martin Almy, studying at Medical University of South Carolina, represents the fourth generation of his family to attend medical school.

Jay H. Topkis—the noted trial lawyer and partner at Paul, Weiss, etc. in N.Y.C. is continuing as an adjunct, teaching the realities of courtroom advocacy at Columbia Law School.

Joshua Lederberg—the Nobel laureate is active in molecular biology research at Rockefeller University and has been involved in science policy as co-chair of the Carnegie Commission on Science and Technology. He's been honored with an appointment as Commandeur de l'Ordre des Lettres of the French Republic.

Homer Schoen—the able vice president of marketing of the National Urban League has accepted the challenge of chairing the Class Gift Committee in our 50th anniversary year as '44 prepares for a reunion. Working with him will be retired Seagram president and philanthropic maven David G. Sacks.

Dr. Peter Wedeen—retd after a notable career as both a practicing M.D. and assistant chief of medical affairs of the N.Y.C. Fire Department. He continues as an assistant professor at Downstate Medical School. A fellow in the American College of Physicians, he's the proud dad of two sons in radiology. He's been a widower since 1991.

Dr. Ira Gabrielson—retd from teaching medicine but a wildly active Renaissance man in everything else except modern dance and hair weaving, he actively contributes to Western (okay, New England) civilization as co-editor with his wife (Dr. May Gabrielson, who does medical magic and co-chairs the League of Women Voters health care committee) of the Northampton, Mass. L.W.V. newsletter, as v.p. of the Williamsburg Historical Society, as a town commissioner on aging, and as a producer of posters for the local Sierra Club population committee. He has no shame, a new tractor, and high hopes for our June 3-5 reunion.

You coming? Send in that questionnaire now!

**45**

Clarence W. Sickles
321 Washington Street
Hacketstown, N.J. 07840

From Clearwater, Fla., Don Sengstaken '45 reports being retired and starting his own engineering and environmental consulting business, and engaging in golf matches. Don requests colleagues living in the Tampa Bay area to contact him for a mini-reunion.

The June 12, 1993 60 Minutes program, Andy Rooney said that Columbia was undefeated when we beat Stanford in the 1943 Rose Bowl, 7-0. Not so. Princeton beat us on October 21, 1933, 20-0, but had a no-post-season-game policy, and couldn't go to the Rose Bowl. How about a correction, Andy?

This time he honors classmates Frank Zabriskie, 15 Maple Ave., Little Ferry, N.J. 07643 and Walter E. Young, Jr., 12349 38th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Wash. 98125. Should you like to hear from or about Frank and Walt.

**46**

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

Fritz Stern spent most of the fall in Germany as a senior advisor to the United States Embassy in Bonn. Fritz hoped to help the embassy by providing an historical perspective on current events. He also hoped to "explain America to Germans, particularly in East Germany." A card from Gus Sapega brags about his three grandchildren. He also lauds the Elderhostel program. He and Margaret traveled to Brazil and Italy with this program in 1983. They also managed to visit Portugal, Wisconsin and Vermont on their own. Ed Taylor finally arrived in his new digs in Ponte Vedra Beach, Fla., in August. He and Mary are settling into their new life, but did get back to NYC for Xmas.

A call from Howard Clifford indicated that he had received some notice of an early 50th reunion combining the Class of '46 with four other classes this coming June. I assured him that the class officers are sticking to their original plans to have the 50th reunion for '46 at Arden House in the spring of 1996. He promises to be there. Howard is now in Lost Creek, Ore., a desert-like spot in the middle of the state. Howard is trying to develop an irrigation project to bring water to the area and turn it into the salmon-fishing capital of the West. Anyone wanting to invest should let your secretary know. Send some news with your checks.

**47**

George W. Cooper
184 Atlantic Street
Stamford, Conn. 06904

From Clearwater, Fla., Don Sengstaken '45 reports being retired and starting his own engineering and environmental consulting sales business, and engaging in golf matches. Don requests colleagues living in the Tampa Bay area to contact him for a mini-reunion.

The June 12, 1993 60 Minutes program, Andy Rooney said that Columbia was undefeated when we beat Stanford in the 1943 Rose Bowl, 7-0. Not so. Princeton beat us on October 21, 1933, 20-0, but had a no-post-season-game policy, and couldn't go to the Rose Bowl. How about a correction, Andy?

This time he honors classmates Frank Zabriskie, 15 Maple Ave., Little Ferry, N.J. 07643 and Walter E. Young, Jr., 12349 38th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Wash. 98125. Should you like to hear from or about Frank and Walt.

**48**

David L. Schraffenberger
115 East 9th Street
Apt. 21-A
New York, N.Y. 10003

Veteran travel writer Ken Bernstein continues to get paid for doing what most of us would like to do in our retirement years.

Ken, now a resident of Lausanne, Switzerland, took a short last summer to attend a family reunion in Wisconsin.

At last report, Norm Eliassen was recovering from a round of open-heart surgery in September.

Kathy and Marshall Mascott, now retired in Montreal, Switzerland, continue to pile up frequent-flier miles visiting son Chris and family (two grandchildren) in Montreal.

Jackson Sheats, now an associate professor of voice at the Shenandoah Conservatory, Winchester, Va., recently conducted master classes at Carnegie-Mellon in Pittsburgh and at the University of West Virginia. He also serves as state governor of the Virginia Chapter of the National Association of Teachers of Singers.

John Stevens continues as an active force in the arts community of his adopted retirement city of Savannah. John reads for the blind regularly on the local public radio station, and has recently been named a master of contract bridge, a designation that has prompted him, he writes, to sign up for "arrogance lessons."

Dr. Willis A. "Steve" Stevens (as an undergraduate, a member of the Columbia Choir and ac-companist for the Glee Club) is the director of the Piano School in Wayne, N.J. He and Betty, also teaches. He also serves as vice president of the Philadelphia Music Teachers Association, and is a frequent speaker and adjudicator for that organization. Steve and Betty are the grandparents of Samuel Chase Stevens, son of Steve's daughter Amy B'82 and Peter D. Waring '83.

Joseph B. Russell
180 Cabrina Blvd., #21
New York, N.Y. 10033

Jonathan King has emerged from retirement to be visiting professor of architecture and associate director of the CRSS Center at Texas A&M University. He neglects to put a name to those cryptic initials, however, so we solicit guesses—no prize, but guaranteed credit in print for the most creative submissions.

A partner at Rogers & Wells, Joseph Levie also writes a regular column for The New York Law Journal on arcana of secured lending, while his wife Hallie, formerly a research biochemist, has become a patent lawyer. Your correspondent and his wife have had the pleasure of seeing them rather often during the past two years at chamber music recitals.

On February 7, 1993, the Einstein Humanitarian Award was conferred onDominick Purpura and his wife, Penny, at a gala celebration of the 40th anniversary of the naming of the Albert Einstein College of Medicine, whose dean he has been since 1984; he also serves as vice president for medical affairs of its parent, Yeshiva University. He is a member of the National Academy of Sciences and chief editor of Brain Research, the journal of the International Brain Research Organization, of which he is president.

Fred Klinger writes from Bethesda, Md., having retired from the U.S. Bureau of Mines several years ago (preceded by service as a geologist at the U.S. Geological Survey and U.S. Steel) to say hello to Julian Rolandelli and Dave Lichter, both of whom he remembers well from the track squads of 1946-49. He inquires too about AI Holland, a running mate of theirs, and I am sorry to be the bearer of sad news; Al's passing was reported in The New York Times this past summer. Fred adds greetings to miler Allan Berger, high jumper Bill Vessie, shot putter-cum-hammer thrower Moose Hasselman, and others whose names elude him, and reminisces about their coach Carl Merner, who made an indelible impression on some of us non-
quered in his Xmas card to me), a committee is being formed to plan a 45th anniversary reunion for Spring 1994, and we hope many of you will be able to attend and celebrate the occasion. Meanwhile, drop me a line and let me know what you’ve been doing, whom you’ve seen or talked with, where you’ve been, or anything else our classmates may find of interest.

**50**

Mario Palmieri

33 Lakeview Ave. West Peekskill, N.Y. 10566

We received a nice, long and newsy letter from Jo Adamczyk, who tells us that he has been retired for four years (Jo was chairman and CEO of General Drafting Co., makers of Exxon/Esso road maps, where he started 39 years earlier as an office trainee), but is busier than ever with volunteer positions ranging from hospital board member to symphony orchestra president. Jo, who lives in Basking Ridge, N.J., has four children scattered from New Jersey to Tokyo, and five grandchildren. Jo has kept in touch with his College roommates, and here is his report on their current situations:

Peet Tooley is retired and still lives in his hometown, Evans Mills, N.Y., where he taught music. Jo’s other two roommates were not in our class but may be familiar to some of you. Michael Colne ’51 returned to his native England where he and his wife have for several years been serving as elected members of their city council. Jo and Bert Brine ’53 are golfing partners and visit regularly in Connecticut and in Florida.

From your correspondent: Thanks, Jo, for all this information. And why can’t more of you do likewise?

Herb Bockian reports that last year he became the first Tennessee ever elected president of the Smyth County (Va.) Medical Society. Herb lives in Bristol, Tenn.

And a new post for Al Schmitt, who is now director of development for Upsala College, East Orange, N.J.

**51**

George Koplinka

75 Chelsea Road

White Plains, N.Y. 10603

At press time, we note with sadness the passing of our remarkable classmate, Sorrell Booke. An obituary will appear in the next issue.

As some of you may anticipate (and Walter Schlotterbeck close to 40 years as a retail stock broker. He now divides his time between New York and a home in Delaware. Sam Haines, retired and living in Enwood, N.J., finally made the big trip to California with his wife Betsy B’49. "San Diego was great," said Sam, but he was happy to get back to his volunteer work in the development office of the Dwight-Englewood School. There will be a big event in the Haines family in May. Their son, Peter, a graduate of Ithaca College, and Estella Maresi, who attended the University of Virginia, will be married on the 15th.

John Renouard is a grandfather! His daughter Jackie produced a 7½-pound boy named Henry last July. Henry will be in the Class of 2014. Perhaps John, Jr., who was married a year ago, can generate some future Lions, too.

Joe McCormick, self-employed and living in Binghamton, N.Y., keeps in touch with Larry Phillips and Dick Lordi and John McCollum from Engineering. His wife, Joan, stayed home with the winter’s snow and cold while Joe escaped to Florida for a golfing vacation.

Class president Bob Snyder is hoping for a big turnout on Dean’s Day, April 16 on the Morningide campus. Give Bob a call (212) 944-2947 if you would like to help with the planning of some special activities. Bob is still an administrative law judge with the National Labor Relations Board, plays the clarinet with chamber music enthusiasts, and will probably never retire.

Who else was at Homecoming last fall besides Stan Schachter and Joe Brouillard?

The Class of ’51 did not look all that great in the Columbia College Fund Annual Report. There are 386 members in our class; 118 contributed. Can we do better than $60,300? Sure we can, if more of us pitch in during 1994.

Your class correspondent is at home for the winter. Give a call to (914) 621-2923 with nifty items for the next issue of CCF.
October he suffered the loss of his "automatic pilot" of four and a half years, his guide dog Lindy. The bond between a guide dog and master is something the rest of us can only imagine, but it surely must be one of unfaltering loyalty and trust. As his very first guide dog, Lindy will always have a special place in Gene's heart, but Gene does now have a black Labrador named Fanny who is on the job as his new guide.

Stan Schachter '51 graciously passed along the following news: Gerson Pakula has retired and plays tennis and gives Tai Chi instruction in Connecticut. Elliot Gottfried has also retired, and expects to move to sunny Florida. Herb Max continues to practice law in New York while retirement looms on the horizon.

You may recall that Art Leb missed our 40th reunion in 1992 because he had just undergone back surgery. Unfortunately, the results were not as good as one would like and Art has been forced to limit his walking. At last count, Art and Lois have six grandchildren and will have the second generation also living in Ohio (Canton, Cleveland and Toledo), the visits are not infrequent.

In November, Eileen and Dick Pittenger were the proud parents of the bride when their daughter, Susan, married a chap by the name of Don, whom she met while attending Mount Holyoke College in Massachusetts.

Dave Braun, tired of reading more about Kandel in this column "thank God" he can be expected to absorb or tolerate," in self-defense wrote: "Merna and I sky-dive every Sunday morning shortly after eating a robust breakfast. In warm weather we substitute deep-sea diving off the Santa Barbara reefs looking for a cache of a sunken Neiman-Marcus slop sailing from Carmel to San Diego... Our three sons are too busy to spend any time with us—or to call—which causes us no concern as we said all we have to say to them years ago. Our four grandchildren do recognize us if we appear before them within 24 hours of a prior visit... I look forward to seeing many of you at our 45th (reunion), although I dislike spending too much time with other people.

Logic would have it that, as more of you retire, you will have ample time to send in some notes for these pages. Please don't prove my reasoning fallacious!

53 Lew Robins
89 Sturges Highway
Westport, Conn. 06880

54 Howard Falberg
25 Coley Drive
Weston, Conn. 06883

Although the chances are that by the time these notes are printed blossoms will be starting and spring will be just around the corner, I am now looking out at layers of ice and snow. Oh well, we haven't had a hard winter in a number of years and it is certainly pretty looking out.

Speaking of the weather, Alan Fendrick and I have become snowbirds of sorts and met, with spouses, during January in Venice, Fla., where, among other things, we planned the beginning of the Columbia Alumni Club of Sarasota and Manatee Counties. Alan and his wife Beverly now live in a condo on Siesta Key in Sarasota, and Carol and I just built a house in Venice. Projected Columbia activities include secondary-school recruiting and periodic gatherings.

Peter Kenen has been mentioned prominently as a prime candidate for a vacancy on the Federal Reserve Board. Peter is currently professor of economics at Princeton. Here's hoping.

Also in Washington, we hear that Lee Abramson is preparing for a second career as a high school math teacher when he retires from the Nuclear Regulatory Commission, where he is a senior research statistician. His son, Daniel, has completed his Ph.D. in fine arts at Harvard and is now an assistant professor at Connecticut College, while son Marc has just completed a year in Turkey on a Fulbright grant.

Please let us hear from you and try to be with us for our 40th.

55 Gerald Sherwin
181 East 73rd Street
New York, N.Y. 10021

The George Rupp presidency at Columbia has been moving with a sense of purpose and optimism. The new president has been reaching out to alumni around the country, and to the faculty and student body as well. The new Dean of the College and Vice President for Arts & Sciences, Steven Marcus '48, is leaving his mark on the school. The new Dean of Undergraduate Admissions & Financial Aid, Drussilla Blackman, has also been a factor in the excitement around the Quad.

The student body is as vibrant and active as it's always been. Spectator, one of the best college newspapers in the land (keeping up the Lee Townsend tradition), and WKCR-FM, the number one jazz station in the New York area, are both examples of how Columbia undergraduates "work and play well with others." It is a great time to be on Morningside Heights.

Everything is right as we approach our 40th reunion in a little over a year. For those classmates who have been up to campus, you know what is happening. For others, who, because of geography, fatigue, ennui, or whatever, have not returned for awhile, you would enjoy the trip to 116th Street.

Looking across the country, we would hope that some of the class who reside outside the East Coast will visit us in 1995. We're talking about the New Mexico contingent led by Zarchar in Albuquerque, Rodney Thurston in famous Los Alamos, and Charles Harriman in Santa Fe. Out west in California, Charles Barnett in Woodside is doing research for Ameplex; Jared Myers is enrobed in Walnut Creek; and practicing physicians Joaquin Ramirez and Gary Berry are in Chula Vista and Westlake Village, respectively; Rinaldo Manca sends a warm hello from Yorba and is making plans now to be back east next year.

Stewart Musket is doing well in Richardson, Texas, working for the Sun Company. Major Richard Schlenker is holding the fort (so to speak!) in San Antonio, and another Army buddy, Lt. Col. Don Grillo, is stationed in Jackson, Miss.

Elsewhere, Al Lerner was a prime player in the city of Baltimore's quest for a National Football League franchise (unfortunately the Jacksonville was awarded the team); Barry Sullivan was named president of the New York City Partnership and New York Chamber of Commerce and Industry; and Jesse Roth received the American Diabetes Association's Albert Renold, M.D. Award, which recognizes outstanding achievements in the training of diabetes research scientists. Jesse is a professor of medicine at Johns Hopkins.

In the last issue of CCTV we inadvertently left out another distinguished member of our class living in Newton, Mass., Bernard Chasan. He is professor of physics at Boston University, where he also teaches courses in biophysics. There is a good chance that Bernie will make a cameo appearance at the reunion.

Boris Ivovich from Annandale, N.J. is medical director of the Hunterdon Developmental Center and is on the board of directors of the New Jersey Special Olympics.

A mini-get-together of sorts was held recently in Wilton, Conn., with media mogul Bob Dillingham; Dan Culhane, Wilton resident and computer expert; Chuck Garrison from Valley Cottage, N.Y.; and Don McDonough, all the way up north from West Palm Beach, Fl. Don has not quite finished his book, which is autobiographical in nature. He names places, things. In Don's recent travels, he crossed Jim Hudson as they were both one of the East Coast airports. Jim, who lives in Lancaster, Pa., teaches sociology at Penn State, or "Happy Valley" as it is called.

A special class event was held in the late fall in Manhattan. Jim Shenton '49, the vice professor loved by all, spoke to the assemblage, which numbered over 60 people. He was nothing short of great. Tom Chrystie came in all the way from Teton Village, Wyo., and Eugene Weiner, our professor at Hafi University, made a special appearance from Israel. Our classmates will travel any distance to be together.

Aaron Preiser is back in New York City after many years living and working on the West Coast. Aaron is looking for a large apartment building with a stoop.

As our fabulous 40th approaches, the class steering committee will be meeting shortly to plan events and the program in '95. Suggestions are more than welcome. Do we want entertainment? We know Teresa Brewer is available, as is Perry Como. We're not sure about Jo Stafford. There's always Julius LaRosa. We're into spring, guys. Watch your diet. Keep your cholesterol down. Eat your carrots (you'll see better). Don't go outside with your hair wet, and above all, stay as terrific as you are. Love to all! Everywhere!
POETRY: Charles Fenno Hoffman, Class of 1825

MEDICINE SONG OF AN INDIAN LOVER
(Ojibwe)

I.
Who, maiden, makes this river flow?
The Spirit—he makes its ripples glow—
But I have a charm that can make thee, dear,
Steal o'er the wave to thy lover here.

II.
Who, maiden, makes this river flow?
The Spirit—he makes its ripples glow—
Yet every blush that my love would hide,
Is mirror'd for me in the tell-tale tide.

III.
And though thou shouldst sleep on the farthest isle,
Round which these dimpling waters smile—
Yet I have a charm that can make thee, dear,
Steal over the wave to thy lover here.

THE LOON UPON THE LAKE
(Ojibwe)

I looked across the water,
I bent o'er it and listened,
I thought it was my lover,
My true lover's paddle glistened.
Joyous thus his light canoe would the silver ripples wake.—
But no!—it is the loon alone—the loon upon the lake.
Ah me! it is the loon alone—the loon upon the lake.
I see the fallen maple
Where he stood, his red scarf waving,
Though waters nearly bury
Boughs they then were newly laving.
I hear his last farewell, as it is echoed from the brake.—
But no, it is the loon alone—the loon upon the lake.
Ah me! it is the loon alone—the loon upon the lake.

Trained as a lawyer, Charles Fenno Hoffman (1806-1884) chose instead a literary career, maintaining a strong interest in the American frontier and the Ojibwe tribe, the source of these poems. He edited various New York magazines and newspapers and was associated with such local literary figures as William Cullen Bryant, Edgar Allan Poe, and Herman Melville. He published three books of verse, a novel, a travel journal, and a collection of journalistic sketches, and edited an anthology, The New-York Book of Poetry (1837). In 1849, Hoffman was confined to Harrisburg (Pa.) Insane Asylum, where he remained for the last 35 years of his life.

The poems are reprinted with permission from American Poetry: The Nineteenth Century edited by John Hollander ’50, published October 1993 by The Library of America.
should change jobs every 10 or 15 years,"

Bill Smith agreed. He retired from Exxon in Dallas to return to Manhattan and set up his own public relations firm, specializing in energy issues. It's hard, however, to get Bill to talk about any-thing but the Old Blues, the er, to get Bill to talk about any¬
in energy issues. It's hard, howev¬

er public relations firm, specializing

from Exxon in Dallas to return to

Harrison, N.Y.) and recently led

swims for Team Hypertype (his

Schwartz is in his prime. Joel

frogger to comment on the recent

assertions of the New York Times

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Robert R. Salman has been re-elected president of the Association for a Better New Jersey, Inc. Bob lives in Marlboro.

Charles Wuorinen's new composition, "A Winter's Tale," was given its first New York performance by the Chamber Music Society of Lincoln Center, which presented Dylan Thomas's poem as a chamber concerto.

I recently visited Philadelphia, where I met an old roommate, Howard Spodek, for dinner. Howard presented me with a copy of the Temple Times, the student newspaper of Temple University, where he is a professor of history and associate professor of geography and urban studies. Gracing the cover was the nonchalant Howard, just chosen for a Great Teacher Award.

Cal Cohn was recently appointed clinical professor of psychiatry and human behavior at the University of Texas in Galveston.

Charles E. Miller is a partner in the intellectual property law firm of Pennie & Edmonds in Manhattan, where he specializes in patent litigation and licensing. He resides in Queens with his wife Frances and their two children.

Lars-Erik Nelson, a veteran Washington correspondent, joined Newsday as a Washington columnist. Publisher Robert Johnson, announcing the move, called Nelson "a nationally recognized expert on foreign policy, and also an astute observer of the Washington scene from the White House to Capitol Hill." Nelson had been a columnist and Washington bureau chief for The New York Daily News since 1981. That same year, he won the Merriam-Smith prize for White House coverage.

Harvey Schneier writes: "After 20 years of internal medicine practice, I have left P&S to join Forest Labs, Inc. in New York City as an affiliate medical director. I will be working with Phil Satow, executive v.p. of marketing of the firm. I will be supervising a multicenter trial of a new drug for Alzheimer's disease."

The ultimate fan: Robert Kraft '63 (center) scored a touchdown when he became the new owner of the New England Patriots football team on February 25, ending doubts over whether the Pats would remain in Boston by topping offers from the Ohio State University, where he is a professor of surgery in New Jersey; Kevin DeMarrais, retired from Columbia and working as a reporter on the Hackensack (N.J.) Record; Howard Jacobson, Deputy General Counsel of the University; and Ivan Weissman, on leave from the Columbia Journalism School. There's no room to summarize all the questionnaires sent in for the reunion weekend in June, but here's some news at random: Larry Goldman is teaching psychology in Pomona, Calif.; Bob Horowitz is a lawyer in Madison, Wis.; Marshall Meyer will be in Manhattan for a year as a visiting scholar at the Russell Sage Foundation; Marty Isserlis is tracing his family tree and has a database of over 2,000 relatives and ancestors going back to the 16th century; Elliot Kornberg, a surgeon in Cocoa Beach, Fla., holds eight patents on medical and non-medical inventions; Allan Eller is assistant provost at SUNY-Binghamton; Arthur Lew, a psychiatrist, has two children at Columbia and a reawakened wish "to do it all over again," Daniel Nussbaum is a cost analyst with the federal government; Doug Ingram has been elected editor of the American Journal of Psychoanalysis; Steven Rosenfeld is a law firm partner and past president of the Legal Aid Society in New York City; and Joe Drew reports a square in an Israeli kibbutz was named in his honor.

More in the next issue. I am sad to report the death in October of Bill Roy, an attorney...
and for 15 years the Village Justice for Irvington, N.Y. Bill rowed for the varsity heavyweight crew, and I recall a kind, friendly person who paid frequent visits to my roommate, the late Jack Lips- 

son, the heavyweight coxswain. Bill came from a family with strong ties to Columbia: his grandfather, father, brother, and two uncles attended the College.

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Leonard B. Pack
300 Riverside Drive,
Apt. 10A
New York, N.Y. 10025

Dr. Kenneth J. DeWoskin, chair and professor of Asian studies at the University of Michigan, wrote a recent New York Times article on newly published findings concerning 64 Bronze Age bells found in the excavated tomb of a Chinese ruler from the 5th century B.C. Ken’s article said that the way the bells were cast sheds new light on the political power and prodigious wealth needed to obtain the bronze, to transport it, and to maintain the workshops and foundries needed to create the bells.

Dr. Laurence Guido dropped me a line recently, noting “how forlorn and lonely” this column can be sometimes. More of you should emulate Larry and write to me with news of yourselves! Larry reports that in the first part of 1993 he was a member of the Committee to Strengthen America, a bipartisan committee chaired by Senators Nunn and Domeni on to advise the Task Force on Health Care Reform. Larry notes that he was the only physician appointed in his sub-group: “The rest were...you guessed it: lawyers.” Then in September, Larry sustained a major and life-threatening illness, underwent major surgery, and lived in South Burlington, Vt.

Mark M. Weinstein ’64 is now senior vice president for government affairs of Viacom International in New York, where he is responsible for directing all public policy issues concerning Viacom and its divisions, including the company’s advocacy of legislative and regulatory matters before Congress and the Federal Communications Commission. Mr. Weinstein is also a member of Viacom’s operations committee and serves on the board of directors of Lifetime, a basic cable television network which Viacom owns jointly with Hearst/ABC Video Services. A graduate of the University of Pennsylvania Law School, Mr. Weinstein was associated with the New York law firm of Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison from 1968 to 1976, when he named deputy general counsel for Warner Communications. He joined Viacom as vice president and general counsel in 1986 and was promoted to his current position last year.

Mr. Weinstein lives on Manhattan’s Upper East Side with his wife, Peni, an administrator for UJA/Federation of Jewish Philanthropies. They have two children: Samantha, a Tulane graduate, and Caleb, a sophomore in the College. Mr. Weinstein is a benefactor of the John Jay Associates and a co-chairman of the Class of 1964 30th Reunion fund committee.

66

Stuart M. Berkman
24 Mooregate Square,
N.W.
Atlanta, Ga. 30327

Charles Lieppe reports that Pat and he are continuing to get used to Nashville, Tenn. He invites anyone passing through Music City to give him a call.

From London, Roger Low writes that he and his family, including wife Helen Bryan B’67, have lived in the British capital for more than 21 years. His marathon times are slowing down, but he still has most of his hair, teeth, and limbs.

As professor of medicine and chief of cardiology at the University of Vermont, Martin Le Win-
tet has recently published a book on heart failure. He and his wife Barbara have three daughters, two in college and one graduated, and live in South Burlington, Vt.

Steven Weinstein, of Corona Del Mar, Calif., is associate clinical professor of pediatrics, division of allergy and immunology at the University of California at Irvine. He has recently been elected president of the Western Society of Allergy and Immunology.

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

The holiday season and the new year came uneventfully. A few greetings from the subjectively frigid North Coast, where the Browns are still an embarrassment and the Indians are simply pathetic.

Jim Hodos is “still alive” in Carson City, Nev., “but suffering under the new Clinton tax changes.” Nostalgia fix—does he remember the trip to the Bahamas with Stras and the drive back from Florida? Ah...good memories.

Phil Mandelker, in a letter to Jim (?) dated August 1993 which I received from CCT (probably via in-laws and other third parties), writes that he joined the firm of Haim Samet in Tel Aviv, Israel. Phil invited Jim to visit; others should clear it with Phil first (tel.: 972-3-5607111).

Steve Mamikonian, a.k.a. the Tsar from St. Petersburg, sent season’s greetings from Carol Stream, Ill., and admitted that he was the crypto businessman from Russia reported in the last issue.

Thanks, Steve: I appreciated the card and the follow-up information. You were the only one to write to me directly.

Bob Pszczolkowski did not send an Xmas card, but did write to ask if “anyone know(s) where Skip Zilla is?” If anyone does, write to Bob: 470 Bay Village Drive, Irondequoit, N.Y. 14609.

Where is Bob Staskulic? Why?

Regards and best wishes for 1994 to everyone who helps to keep this column alive.

68

Ken Tomecki
2983 Brighton Road
Shaker Heights, Ohio 44120

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Michael Oberman
Kramer, Levin, Naftalis, Nessen, Kamin & Frankel
919 Third Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

Planning continues for our 25th reunion, scheduled for June 3-5. You will be receiving, by mail, details on the specific events. Based on preliminary responses, we anticipate a very good turnout and a very successful reunion. Please join us.

In connection with the reunion, we hope to prepare a directory incorporating the information on the reunion questionnaires. As a preview, I share some job changes that were reported in the questionnaires, plus one letter received in the mail.

Richard Ference advises that after nine years as a CPA/banker working for Citibank in New York and Zurich, he successfully created a “three-star” restaurant in Greenwich, Conn. Then, after nine great years in the food service industries, he returned to banking. Richard is currently vice president of Bank of Tokyo Trust Company. He adds that he is “still in search of a significant other?”

John Herbert is pleased to announce his return to Columbia. In July, he became director of anesthesiology at the University-affiliated Harlem Hospital Center.

After 14 years of private practice in oncology in Boca Raton, Fla., Steven Valenstein sold his practice and became medical director of a newly formed home infusion company in Beverly Hills. Steve and his family have relocated to Los Angeles.

Peter Rugg also reports a relocation. After 23 years at J. P. Morgan in New York, Peter has moved to Dallas where he is now chief financial officer of Triton Energy Corp.

David Parshall has recently joined Dolphin Management for the purpose of expanding an asset management business specializing in very small U.S. publicly traded companies. David came to Dolphin following 20 years with much larger firms, including Lehman Bros. and Blackstone.

George Dent reports that he and his family have moved to a Cleveland suburb. He now teaches at Case Western Reserve Law School and writes on corporate law, and law and religion.

Stephen Donaldson (a.k.a. Robert A. Martin) wrote me a letter to describe some of his efforts as president of Stop Prisoner Rape. The Prisoner Rape Education Project report was published in August 1993 by Safer Society.

Please watch the mail for reunion information, and try to save June 3-5.

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

Gary Rotenberg left Smith Barney to join NatWest Markets as managing director of the utility investment banking group.

Richard Fuhrman has joined Frank Crystal & Co. as senior vice president, commercial insurance group.

Jonathan Greenberg writes: "I have relocated my practice of neurological surgery from Miami, where I was an assistant professor at the University of Miami School of Medicine, to Orlando, Fla., where I am presently in private practice and a member of the surgical teaching faculty at Orlando Regional Healthcare Systems. I am editor of the neurosurgical text, The Handbook of Spine and Head Trauma, published in July 1993 by Marcel Dekker, Inc."

Ed Kaniewski writes: "Hail, Columbia—over two decades since our class graduated and tried to change the world! Vivid memories returned when I saw a headline saying 'Free Radicals!' Alas, it was about vitamins . . . A, C, and E."

### Paul S. Appelbaum
100 Berkshire Road
Newton, Mass. 02160

Moving around is the theme for this column: we seem to be at the stage of life where many of us are doing so. I can let your classmates know about it.

A case in point is John C. Mok, who relocated last September to Hong Kong, along with his wife, Q'en and two boys. John, who had previously worked in airport planning for the Port Authority of NY/NJ, was appointed head of strategic planning for the Hong Kong Provisional Airport Authority. He is responsible for the design, construction, and operation of the city's new airport.

Philip Bunnel is also on the move, from a career in sales to teaching in the public elementary schools in Los Angeles. He lives in Long Beach, "for now," with his wife, Karen.

Two of our attorneys have made a move to new law firms as well. James J. Sabelia, formerly of Breed, Abbott and Morgan, has become a partner in the New York office of Bryan Cave, a large firm headquartered in St. Louis. Before entering the world of corporate law in 1983, he was an Assistant U.S. Attorney for the Southern District of New York, civil division.

On the move? Drop me a line so I can let your classmates know about it.

### Haruo Shirane '74
Professor of Japanese Literature, was recently awarded the 1992 Kadokawa Genyoashi Prize for the outstanding Japanese literary study published in Japan. The prize honored a translation of his work, The Bridge of Dreams: A Poetics of the Tale of Genji. The award, which carries a $10,000 honorarium, is named for the founder of Kadokawa Publishing House, known for its publication of fine literature.

Professor Shirane, who chairs the College's Committee on the Core Curriculum and serves as acting chairman of Columbia's department of East Asian Languages and Cultures, notes, "The Tale of Genji is important because it is generally considered to be the world's first novel and anticipates the novel in the West by 500 years." The 11th-century work by Murasaki Shikibu is read as a major text in the College's popular Asian Humanities course, which Professor Shirane took as an undergraduate and now teaches. "It is the Asian equivalent of Lit Hum and C.C. combined, and has become an important model for non-Western general education," he says.

### Barry Etra
326 McKinley Avenue
New Haven, Conn. 06315

Twenty years out we are, and they have been fast and furious; it doesn't seem like yesterday, but certainly not a score of years. If I didn't know I was 41, I would imagine myself 28 or so; hope we all still do.

James Minter writes of John Chan and the redoubtable Audrey Leung B'75, who, on 3/31/93, became the parents of Anami Chan, now known as "The Heiress."
Fred Bremer
532 West 111th Street
New York, N.Y. 10025

Back in the heat of August, the Alumni Office sent out our 20th reunion questionnaire. By early November, over one-quarter of the class had already responded—with 87 classmates indicating that they planned to attend and 16 declining the opportunity. It looks like we could break all Columbia records on reunion attendance!

The same result was clear from the strong showing at the reunion kick-off meeting at Columbia’s new midtown center. The Class of ’74’s November gathering was the first official alumni gathering atop the 51-story art deco masterpiece at 51st Street and Lexington Avenue that was recently donated to Columbia by General Electric. Seventeen classmates showed up to volunteer their time to plan the reunion activities—including a number of classmates who had never attended a reunion before. Keep your eyes open for details of the June 3–5 event.

Attending the reunion kick-off were representatives from the law (Frank Bruno, Kent Cheng, J-P Van Lente, Peter Dolgin, Rob Knapp, Dewey Cole, among others), medicine (Larry Starn), retailing (Marcos “Tony” Delgado), the “art community” (Daryl Chin and Garrett Johnson), and the financial world (Kevin Ward, George Van Amson, among others). Many apologies to those I have obviously missed—too many months have passed to recall everyone.

The Class of ’74 mourns the passing of Eugene Santomasso, the popular professor of architecture who attended our 15th reunion. A group of classmates staged an impromptu memorial dinner last February. Exchanging stories of Gene’s classroom antics and inspiration were Jeff Roscan, Bob Adler, Isaac Palmer, Andy Ansorge E’74, and myself.

Many of the class will fondly remember Gene for his ability to instill a love for architecture that lives on. At the memorial dinner talk gradually turned to friends from our days at Columbia. We learned that Nathan Auslander is in corporate relocation out in Chicago, Bill Meehan is still in San Francisco at McKinsey & Co., and that Leon Wieselhiet has been seen frequently with Ted Koppel on Nightline. There were several in the law to hear from Nancy Graham B’74 as well as hopes that the class will invite all Barnard and Engineering classes of ’73–75 to the reunion (we are working on it).

In my sparse mailbag (hint) was a letter from Vic Fortune who passed on the news that he was recently remarried to Vicki Ann, and his youngest son, Victor (the 3rd), served as best man! Vic is the general counsel of the Legal Services Corporation in Washington, D.C., and lives in Springfield, Va.

I look forward to seeing you and your family at the grand 20th reunion in June!

George Robinson
252 Cabrini Blvd., 4th
New York, N.Y. 10040

David Merzel
3152 North Millbrook Suite D
Fresno, Calif. 93703

Robert Watson of Winter Park, Fla. has moved back to central Florida with his family. By the time this is published, he and his wife will have had their first child, Allie Katherine. Along with the new family, came a new career. He has bought a manufacturing company that builds 17-foot center-console fishing boats. “All alumni are welcome to visit the factory.” Please call at (407) 323-2565.

David Leahy, Washington, D.C., recently became a partner in the law firm of Sullivan & Worcester of Boston. He is a resident in the firm’s Washington, D.C. office where he specializes in securities law. Specifically his expertise is in investment company, investment advisor and broker/dealer regulation. He and wife Mary Evans have two sons, Harp- er, 3, and Lincoln, 5 months. That’s all from the ’76ers this time. Please keep in touch by dropping the alumni office or me a note and start thinking of our 20th reunion.

Jeffrey Gross
11 Grace Avenue, Room 201
Great Neck, N.Y. 11021

Matthew Nemerson
35 Huntington Street
New Haven, Conn. 06511

Lyle Steele
511 East 73rd Street, Suite 7
New York, N.Y. 10021

Gregory J. Corrado has been named a finalist in the prestigious Nicholl Fellowship in Screenwriting by the National Academy of Motion Picture Arts & Sciences. He currently owns Mootchie’s Bistro in beautiful downtown Jersey City. He also serves as a senior aide to Jersey City mayor Bret Schundler.

Thomas M. Kelly has been named a partner in Debevoise & Plimpton, the international law firm. Tom concentrates in mergers and acquisitions of insurance companies, public offerings and other capital raising by insurance and insurance and bank regulatory matters.

Fernando Koatz is a partner in the law firm of Gleason and Koatz. The company has an international practice with offices in Paris and Copenhagen.

The first week of June we will hold our 15th class reunion on campus. We’re looking for a good turnout, so please put it on your calendar. For additional details contact Betty Tseng or Allan Bahrs at the Office of Alumni Affairs at (212) 870-2288.

Craig Lesser
160 West End Ave., 18F
New York, N.Y. 10023

Carlos G. Forcade is a radiologist and married with two children. Dennis Costakos writes in from La Crosse, Wis., where he lives on a 13-acre farm with wife Anne, and daughter Chloe. Dennis is the medical director of the St. Francis (Mayo) Neonatal Intensive Care Unit. Jon Olson has entered the Master of Public Health program at the University of Massachusetts in Amherst, where he is studying epidemiology.

Michael McNamara became a partner at the New York law firm of Seward & Kissel in July 1993. He works in all types of civil litigation with recent emphasis on employment discrimination cases. Mike’s wife, Maryellen, is an associate professor of marketing at Nassau Community College. They have two children, Christopher, 8, and Megan, 5.

Ed Klee
400 East 70th Street
New York, N.Y. 10021

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

Thanks for your nice response to my request for news. Michael Radigan married the former Clare McAuley on 1988 and their daughter, Caroline Marie, was born on December 4, 1993. Mike is already saving for her Columbia education and reports, “despite massive sleep deprivation, we’re thrilled.” After being graduated from Columbia Law in 1985, Mike was associated with the firm of Reid & Priest, and since 1988 he has been in the law department of Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in New York. He specializes in labor and employment law and litigation, and reviews books for Kirkus Reviews and The New York Law Journal. He also noted: Mike Tubridy, a fellow Kirkus contributor, is an assistant editor and a writer with the International Council of Shopping Centers in New York and is working on a master’s degree in library science at the Pratt Institute. Frank Scheck has been publisher and editor of Stages, the monthly theater review, and covers on and off the Great White Way as the Christian Science Monitor’s New York-based drama critic and as a reviewer for the Hollywood Reporter. Jim Connolly is a reporter for National Underwriter, the insurance industry magazine. After a brilliant career at Fortune magazine, Fred Katayama has put down the pen and taken up the microphone as a reporter with NHK, Japan’s main broadcasting network. Jeff Wein- gart received his law degree from St. John’s University and is an associate with the New York law firm of Brown, Raysman, and Millstein. James Geoly is a University of Chicago law school graduate. After working in California, where he endured the quake of ’89, Jim moved back to Chicago to become a litigator with the firm of Meyer, Brown & Platt, concentrating on issues of religion and the law. Jim and his wife, Vilia Dedina, have one son, Alex, who was born on October 17, 1991. Karl S. Okamoto has been appointed associate professor at the Rutgers University School of Law at Camden. Karl
José Luis Morín ’80, an international human rights activist and lawyer, was recently named executive director of the North Star Fund, a New York-based foundation that supports projects for social change. Mr. Morín, a graduate of NYU Law School, was formerly a staff attorney at the Center for Constitutional Rights, where he challenged the 1989 U.S. military invasion of Panama; he was later featured in the Academy Award-winning documentary The Panama Deception. He has also opposed the U.S. blockade of Cuba, and human rights abuses in Haiti. A founder and director of the Latino Rights Project, Mr. Morín has been active with the Puerto Rican Legal Defense and Education Fund and community organizations such as the Betances Health Unit on New York’s Lower East Side.

earned his J.D. from Columbia’s Law School in 1985 and then worked as a corporate attorney for two firms, including Dechart Price & Rhodes in Philadelphia, where his wife, Tecla Borick, also practiced law. Tecla is now an elementary school teacher. Andrew Friedman is in Mexico City working for the Vector Casa de Bolsa for the next few years.

Richard Forsell 357 West 29th Street, Apt. 2B New York, N.Y. 10001

Everett Weinberger 240 E. 76th Street, #7V New York, N.Y. 10021

Happy 1994! Please note my change of address. Caught up with Steve Trevor, famed Columbia fencer. He recently got married on Chappaquiddick Island to Ronnie Planalp. After competing on Chappaquiddick Island to Ronnie Planalp, he succeeded. In fact, the last time I ate Taco Bell at 4 a.m. was with Dave.

Elizabeth Schwartz 309M Colonial Way Chamblee, Ga. 30341

It’s an all-weddings edition of the Class of 1987 column.

Marty Schreiber and Nancy Kowder ’88 were married in October 1993 and live in Nashville, Tenn. Marty is clerking for a federal district court judge and Nancy is a small-animal veterinarian.

Jill Keller Mitchell is also a newlywed. Jill received her law degree from Willamette University in 1990 and now is an assistant attorney general for the state of Washington. She and her husband Kurt Mitchell—who is also a lawyer—were married in October 1993. They live in West Natchez, Wash.

Elizabeth Leicester married Peregrine Beckman ’84 in July 1993, in Santa Cruz, Calif. She received her master’s in East Asian studies from Stanford the same year and is now working on her Ph.D. in Japanese history at UCLA, studying the history of请求的period in the 17th century.

Congratulations!

George Gianfrancesco Columbia College Today

475 Riverside Drive Suite 917 New York, N.Y. 10115

Ah, spring. Or whenever you will read this column. I hope that the weather is warm, but if there’s a chill in the air, fear not. I will recount for you a tale to warm your heart.

On December 18, I brought myself to Dayton, Ohio for the wedding of former Lion center and ’86 president John Miller. John wed Christine Tomollo on a clear afternoon in a beautiful church. In the groom’s wedding party was ex-Lion football captain Mike Bissinger, looking dapper in a tux. And after the big night we all had before the ceremony, properly buttoned, I’m proud to say.

Along with myself, attending were most of 1988’s football recruiting class, a.k.a. the class that time forgot.

The much-maligned Drew Krause, who is now practicing law in N.J. (as does Captain Biss), attended. Nick Leone zipped in on the Concorde to catch the nuptials, then had to jet back to his office at Solomon Bros., where he writes high-yield bonds. Who says the go-go 80’s are gone?

New homeowner David Putelo left his wife back in N.J., hoping to fully recreate the good ole days of beer-drinking with paperboys. He succeeded. In fact, the last time I ate Taco Bell at 4 a.m. was with Dave.

Mike Lavelle took time out of his busy schedule with Anderson Consulting to drive in from Columbus. Mike’s wife came with, so we didn’t see much of him. Dure Savini drove down from Chicago, conveniently providing transportation for myself back to my home town.

Dure, consider this a public apology for not dragging you away from the drudgery of high-tech banking for lunch. To add a touch of reason to the group, George Stone ’87 attended and, with Drew, did a sterling job of the mass readings.

John and Christine are living in Scotland now. John is working his way up the corporate ladder at NCR’s ATM plant there and probably spending a lot of time at
St. Andrew's with the ole Billy Baroo. I wish them peace, joy, love, and great success in their life together.

**89**
Alix Pustilnik  
1175 Park Avenue  
New York, N.Y. 10128

**90**
Ijeoma Acholonu  
*Columbia College Today*  
475 Riverside Drive  
Suite 917  
New York, N.Y. 10115

**91**
Robert Hardt Jr.  
36 Font Grove Road  
Slingerlands, N.Y.  
12159

**92**
Jeremy Feinberg  
535 East 86th Street, Apt. 7D  
New York, N.Y. 10028

Doesn't it seem a little scary that by the time you read this, we'll have been out of Columbia for two years? At this rate our fifth-year reunion will be right around the corner! Yikes!

I have some more happy news to report: a trio of weddings. Donna Myers and Aaron Lebovitz were married December 18, in Bristol, R.I. R.L. Cara Lynn Weiss '91 was the maid of honor. On July 3, 1993, Will Marrero married Tania Gregory '93 in Carnegie-Mellon. On July 17, 1993, Lori Tiatario married Sam Thompson in a beautiful backyard wedding in Massachusetts. Roberta Bassett was a bridesmaid, and sent me two letters with information on our classmates. She is living in Palo Alto, Calif., working as a tutor and tennis instructor. She is taking time off from graduate studies in Washington, D.C.

According to Roberta, Marc Rysman is working as an economist at the Brookings Institute in Washington, D.C. Tina Von Kessel is living in Germany, working on her MBA. Lisa Lim is in a joint JD-MBA program at Rutgers. Karen Chung is an admissions officer at Colgate University.

Some pleasant vocational news: Alex Oberweger has landed a position at ESPN in Bristol, Conn. Give the man some time, he'll be on Sportscenter; Mike Fisher is now working at IBM in Stamford, Conn. Bryan Paul is now a 2nd lieutenant in the Marines, having completed the basic infantry course. 

**93**
Elena Cabral  
235 W. 108th St., #56  
New York, N.Y. 10025

Last October was our class’s first Homecoming at Baker Field. After searching in vain for a Class of '93 table under the tent where I found instead a table of '94 material, I found instead a table of '93 material, I found instead a table where I might find easy access to column space, I found instead a table where I might find easy access to column space. The only chance you'll have to be the last word on the subject before this column gets bumped into the ranks of the rest of the once-were's, and another class crosses the threshold. Keep the news coming.

Clay Arnold writes that he is in his first year at Boston University Law School. He added that Jon Dowell and Matthew Grant are now living in San Francisco and Caitlin Glass is a first-year law student at Lewis and Clark. Finally, a big thank you to Laura Weinfeld, who is a student at the University of Miami Law School. She reports that Rich Bernard and Cary Hall are second-year law students there. Rich Brosnik and Caren Madorsky are first-years at BYU Law. Sarah Silverman is at the USC Business School. Amy Smoyer is working for Medicaid in Miami.

A large number of your letters asked me what I’m up to, so I’ll give in and tell you. I’m in my second year at Columbia Law and am serving as an R.A. in Wallach Hall. My book, *Reading the Sports Page* (McMillan, New York, 1992), is doing well. As you read this, I will be preparing to work at two different New York law firms over the summer.

That's all for now. Good luck in all your endeavors, and don't be strangers. Please?

Over cheese and crackers, ex-CAVA man Alan Cohn shared his angst about deciding whether or not to go directly to law school. Later he called me from Colorado to tell me he opted to work for an ambulance service at an Aspen ski resort. In a brief fit of jealousy, I suddenly had the urge to hit him over the head with a large walkie-talkie.

Then I received a postcard from Cara Buono, who says she has been splitting her time between New York and Los Angeles because she was filming a movie called *The Cowboy Way,* in which she has the lead female role opposite Woody Harrelson and Kiefer Sutherland. Now I am starting to feel like Liz Smith. The movie should be out this May, Cara says, and in the meantime she is planning to produce a short film of her own.

Bob Latkany, the ex-R.A. who brought you those late-night musical study breaks that made our last semester so enjoyable, writes that he is a first-year medical student at Boston University.

Tom Bloom is now reinventing government at the Department of Energy in Washington, D.C. He is an exceptions and appeals analyst at the Department’s Office of Hearings and Appeals. Also in Washington, Alan Freeman is currently attending law school at George Washington University.

In the nonprofit sector, Chauntol Huq is working as an advocate coordinator at an organization called Saheli. Focusing on New York’s South Asian community, her program works with battered women. Finally, I extend warm congratulations to Harley Malter, who is engaged to Marnie Sutherland. Now I am starting to feel like Liz Smith. The movie should be out this May, Cara says, and in the meantime she is planning to produce a short film of her own.

So you've all had ample time to revel in the peculiar afterglow of your four years of Columbia. Now spill. I am eager to hear about the jobs and marriages and travels and other traitorous things you've done after graduation. This is the only chance you'll have to be the last word on the subject before this column gets bumped into the ranks of the rest of the once-were's, and another class crosses the threshold. Keep the news coming.
THE COLUMBIA COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
ANNUAL MEETING AND LUNCHEON
NOON, MAY 6, 1994
THE PEGASUS SUITE
30 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA, 64TH FLOOR
NEW YORK CITY

SPECIAL GUESTS: TRUSTEE CHAIRMAN & MRS. HENRY L. KING ’48
PRESIDENT & MRS. GEORGE RUPP

HONORED GUESTS: PROVOST JONATHAN COLE ’64
THE UNIVERSITY DEANS
THE PAST DECADE OF JOHN JAY ASSOCIATES

The Board of Directors on the recommendation of the Nominating Committee proposes the following nominees for election at the Annual Meeting at 11:00 a.m. in Center Suite A:

Officers (Two-year term)
Martin S. Kaplan ’61, President
Carlos R. Munoz ’57, 1st Vice President
Phillip M. Satow ’63, Vice President and
Chairman of the College Fund
Charles J. O’Byrne ’81, Vice President
for Academic Affairs
Bruce E. Pindyck ’67, Vice President
for Admissions and Financial Aid
Arthur B. Spector ’68, Vice President
for Student Affairs
Lee J. Guittar ’53, Vice President for Public Relations
Brian C. Krisberg ’81, Vice President for University Affairs
Gerald Sherwin ’55, Vice President
for Athletics
Robert A.M. Stern ’60, Vice President
for Campus Facilities and Capital Projects
Joseph A. Greenaway ’78, Secretary
Lisa Landau ’89, Treasurer

Local Members (One-year term)
Brooks J. Klimley ’79
Lawrence A. Kobrin ’84
Sarah B. Wolman ’92
Brian F.X. Murphy ’84

Regional Members (Two-year term)
Joseph A. Byrd ’79 (United Kingdom)
Allison F. Butts ’64 (Maryland)
Max Carey ’69 (Georgia)
Alan B. Fendrick ’74 (Florida)
Thomas F. Ferguson ’74 (California)
Steven H. Gendler ’80 (Pennsylvania)
Tod H. Hawks ’66 (Kansas)

Robert C. Klapper ’79 (Los Angeles)
Robert V. Klingensmith ’66 (California)
Frederick G. Kushner ’70 (New Orleans)
Robert J. McCool ’61 (Virginia)
Frank Motley ’70 (Indiana)
Michael Aaryeh Pucker ’83 (Illinois)
Lee J. Seidler ’56 (Florida)
Robert G. Segel ’67 (Boston)
M. Glenn Vinson, Jr. ’67 (San Francisco)

Local Members (Two-year term)
Rolando T. Acosta ’79
Lawson F. Bernstein ’40
Bradford R. Higgins ’74
Stephen Jacobs ’75
Marc M. Mazur ’81
Rita Pietropinto ’93
Othon A. Prounis ’83
Arthur G. Rosen ’65
Suzanne L. Waltman ’87
Raymond D. Warner ’81

Student Directors (One-year term)
Bryonn Bain ’95
Allyson Baker ’95

Faculty Directors (Two-year term)
Patricia Grieve
Anthony W. Marx
Melvin Schwartz ’53

Nominated as Honorary Permanent Members:
Henry S. Coleman ’46
William E. Oliver ’64

Luncheon cost is $85. Even if you will not attend, please complete this ballot and return it to Ilene Markay-Hallack, Columbia College Office of Alumni Affairs and Development, 475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917, New York, N.Y. 10115. Telephone (212) 870-2288 for information and reservations.

PROXY

The undersigned member of the CCAA hereby irrevocably appoints Brian Krisberg ’81, Secretary, and/or James T. McMenamin with full power of substitution as his/her place and stead at the Annual Meeting to be held Friday, May 6, 1994, and any adjournments thereof and revokes any proxy hereto granted for such purpose.

Date: ____________________________  Signature: ____________________________

Name: ____________________________  Class: ____________________________

(please print)
Letters
(continued from page 3)

being in the armed forces at the time. All well and good.

I entered Columbia in September of 1941 as a member of the Class of '45, but that was to change with the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor three months later. After that, campus life and its gentle rhythms disintegrated, at first slowly, but within the following 18 months, very drastically. Fraternity functions diminished, many of the bright professors were recruited into the war effort, the Navy programs took over the dormitories, and summer semesters, coupled with an increase in the number of classes, permitted the rapid accumulation of credit hours. Among some of the unfortunate results of these disruptions were the fragmentation of the Classes of 1943 through 1946 and the dissolution of friendships and associations which had begun to blossom in the first year.

I, for one, took advantage of the summer programs and became eligible to graduate in June 1944, but just two months prior to that date, doing what many others had done, I left Columbia for the U.S. Navy, departing with an assurance from the University administration that whatever courses I had passed through the middle of that spring semester would be considered complete and accorded full credit.

I was in basic training when the Class of '44 had its commencement. A month later, returning to the campus on leave, I was directed to the Registrar's Office to obtain my diploma. In that era the place was poorly lit, the floor creaked, and, in general, had an oppressive air about it.

Behind a teller-like window stood one of the clerks, a woman with a countenance that absolutely matched her environment. I told her who I was and what I had come for. Looking me over with a noticeable frown, she asked for identification, which I happily and immediately supplied. Satisfied that I was indeed the person I claimed to be, she ambled slowly to a desk and pulled out a card from a small metal container. She quickly returned to the window and with a thoroughly malicious smile announced, in a severe tone, "Mr. Hamady, you cannot have your diploma until you have paid $4.20 for an overdue book from the library." I reached in my uniform pocket and paid the miserable fine. Madame Defarge now walked to another corner in slow, measured steps. She reached down into a cardboard box and retrieved a rolled sheet of paper wrapped in a ribbon, already frayed and discolored, and proceeded to shove it through the window as if it were a rapier. She is probably still around somewhere; the Defarges of this world do not easily disappear. In any event, I yanked my college diploma from her hand and left as fast as I could.

This was what three difficult years at Columbia had come to—hard work by my father to pay the tuition, mountains of homework, gallons of midnight oil, tough, spinter-relaxing exams, and now a diploma exchanged for a paltry $4.20! Old Murray was nowhere to be seen; there were no printed programs, no cap and gown, no ceremonies, no congratulations, no circumstances of note (much less any pomp), no yearbook, no teachers to thank, no classmates with whom to share the moment, shake hands and exchange addresses, and, in reality, no class with which to have an enduring identity. A valuable anchor had been lost for me.

As for the diploma, it remained unwrapped until nine years later when, in 1953, my mother presented it to me, properly framed, upon the opening of my medical practice. When I retired two years ago the frame was accidentally dropped, the glass sustaining a crack that overlies the Latin inscription Quadrigesimo Quarto. It has been left there as a fitting reminder of how that year went back then and how Columbia has remained in my memories.

Alfred Hamady '44, M.D. Battle Creek, Mich.

Under 18 need not apply
"Crashing the gates" [Letters to the Editor, Fall 1993], which dealt with the sometimes unsuccessful attempts of students to be admitted to the College before the age of 16, prompts the following recollection:

I applied for admission in February 1926, when I had just turned 14, and was accepted in the class of 1929. All went well until my senior year, when I discovered I could not exercise the usual professional option, because the Law School would not give credit for courses taken before the age of 18 (state law, I think).

If you want a free but belated bit of advice, stick firmly to the minimum age requirement for admission to the College.

Reuben Abel '29 Larchmont, N.Y.

Memories of Ben
Your recent obituary of Ben Johnson '38 recalled a consummate gentleman who was Columbia's greatest sprinter of all time. I got to know Ben very well after I graduated; at that time I was continuing my track career, representing the NYAC and training with the Columbia team under Coach Merner. I ran at Madison Square Garden the night that Ben ran the 60-yard dash in a new world record time of 6 seconds. The judges disallowed the record because "no man could run that fast." Never before or since was such an outlandish decision ever made!

John J. Keville '33 Venice, Fla.

Marcus
(continued from page 25)
When I entered college, I discovered I was Latina. Until then, I had never questioned who I was or where I was from: My father is a second-generation Mexican-American, born and raised in Los Angeles, and my mother was born in Puerto Rico and raised in Compton, Calif. My home is El Sereno, a predominantly Mexican neighborhood in L.A. Every close friend I have back home is Mexican. So I was always just Mexican. Though sometimes I was just Puerto Rican—like when we would visit Mamo (my grandma) or hang out with my Aunt Titi.

Upon arriving in New York as a first-year student, 3000 miles from home, I not only experienced extreme culture shock, but for the first time I had to define myself according to the broad term “Latina.” Although culture shock and identity crisis are common for the newly minted collegian who goes away to school, my experience as a newly minted Latina was, and still is, even more complicating. In El Sereno, I felt like I was part of a majority, whereas at the College I am a minority.

I’ve discovered that many Latinos like myself have undergone similar experiences. We face discrimination for being a minority in this country while also facing criticism for being “whitewashed” or “sellouts” in the countries of our heritage. But as an ethnic group in college, we are forced to define ourselves according to some vague, generalized Latino experience. This requires us to know our history, our language, our music, and our religion. I can’t even be a content “Puerto Mexican” because I have to be a politically-and-sociologically-aware-Latina-with-a-chip-on-my-shoulder—because-of-how-repressed-I-am-in-this-country.

I am none of the above. I am the quintessential imperfect Latina. I can’t dance salsa to save my life, I learned about Montezuma and the Aztecs in sixth grade, and I haven’t prayed to the Virgen de Guadalupe in years.

Apparently I don’t even look Latina. I can’t count how many times people have just assumed that I’m white or asked me if I’m Asian. True, my friends back home call me güera (“whitey”) because I have green eyes and pale skin, but that was as bad as it got. I never thought I would wish my skin were a darker shade or my hair a curlier texture, but since I’ve been in college, I have—many times.

Another thing: my Spanish is terrible. Every time I call home, I berate my mama for not teaching me Spanish when I was a child. The fact that she spoke Spanish was constantly my skin were a darker shade or my hair a curlier texture, but since I’ve been in college, I have—many times.

Another thing: my Spanish is terrible. Every time I call home, I berate my mama for not teaching me Spanish when I was a child. In fact, not knowing how to speak the language of my home countries is the biggest problem that I have encountered, as have many Latinos. In Mexico there is a term, pocha, which is used by native Mexicans to ridicule Mexican-Americans. It expresses a deep-rooted antagonism and dislike for those of us who were raised on the other side of the border. Our failed attempts to speak pure, Mexican Spanish are largely responsible for the dislike. Other Latin American natives have this same attitude. No matter how well a Latino speaks Spanish, it can never be good enough.

Yet Latinos can’t even speak Spanish in the U.S. without running the risk of being called “spic” or “wetback.” That is precisely why my mother refused to teach me Spanish when I was a child. The fact that she spoke Spanish was constantly used against her: It prevented her from getting good jobs, and it would have placed me in bilingual education—a construct of the Los Angeles public school system that has proved to be more of a hindrance to intellectual development than a help.

To be fully Latina in college, however, I must know Spanish. I must satisfy the equation: Latina = Spanish-speaking.

So I’m stuck in this black hole of an identity crisis, and college isn’t making my life any easier, as I thought it would. In high school, I was being prepared for an adulthood in which I would be an individual, in which I wouldn’t have to wear a Catholic school uniform anymore. But though I led an anonymous adolescence, I knew who I was. I knew I was different from white, black, or Asian people. I knew there was a language other than English that I could call my own if I only knew how to speak it better. I knew there were historical reasons why I was in this country, distinct reasons that make my existence here easier or more difficult than other people’s existence. Ultimately, I was content.

Now I feel pushed into a corner, always defining, defending, and proving myself to classmates, professors, or employers. Trying to understand who and why I am, while understanding Plato or Homer, is a lot to ask of myself.

A month ago, I heard three Nuyorican (Puerto Ricans born and raised in New York) writers discuss how New York City has influenced their writing. One problem I have faced as a young writer is finding a voice that is true to my community. I was surprised and reassured to discover that as Latinos, these writers had faced similar pressures and conflicts as myself; some weren’t even taught Spanish in childhood. I will never forget the advice that one of them gave me that evening: She said that I need to be true to myself. “Because people will always complain about what you are doing—you’re a ‘gringa’ or a ‘spic’ no matter what,” she explained. “So you might as well do things for yourself and not for them.”

I don’t know why it has taken 20 years to hear this advice, but I’m going to give it a try. Soy yo and no one else. Punto.
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In this issue:

28 100 years of the Varsity Show
Born as a sports fundraiser, honed by the likes of Rodgers and Hammerstein, still thriving as it enters its second century, the annual revue has endured as Columbia's longest running human comedy.

by Thomas Vinciguerra '85

46 Gonzy and the Misfits
It was 1985: the coach was a loose cannon and the team went 0-10. But for this fifth-string Lion griddler, it was the best of times.

by Greg Gonzalez '87

54 The professor and the soldier
A 1944 letter from Professor William C. Casey, recently unearthed by a former student, recalls the heroism and sacrifice of a generation.
Within the Family

Of survival and loyalty

Columbia College Today marks its 40th anniversary in November—two score years that have not been without their ups and downs, their burials and resurrections. But we have survived, and that's no small feat.

Good magazines strike up a friendship with their readers, and in the past 40 years, the reading public has lost many an old friend. *Life* itself was dead for a while. Others still are: *Look* and *Collier's*; the *Saturday Review* and the old *Saturday Evening Post*; *Holiday*; *Liberty*; *Horizon*; *Encounter*; and of course, the Columbia Forum.

Though CCT does not resemble many other publications—there are few things quirker than an Ivy League alumni magazine—we're proud of the niche we've carved.

A readers' survey conducted this year by Kane, Parsons & Associates found that 90 percent of College alumni read CCT regularly; more than a quarter of them read it "cover to cover." Ninety-one percent of the survey's respondents gave the magazine positive marks for overall quality, with 52 percent rating it "excellent." Nearly half of our readers said they would be "extremely unhappy" if the publication were curtailed or eliminated; another third said they would be merely "unhappy." Three out of four rated CCT as both the most useful and most enjoyable source of information among all Columbia publications they receive.

Does the magazine help the University? Two-thirds of the College's John Jay Associates, who account for more than 80 percent of the school's donations, say receiving CCT makes them "more likely to contribute money or get involved with Columbia." Significantly, 94 percent of alumni believe that an editorial policy of candid reporting on campus problems serves the institution better than a policy of concentrating on positive stories and downplaying the controversial.

This last view has long been at the heart of our compact with readers, as we were recently reminded when we came across a decades-old reply from the then-Dean of the College to a leading University benefactor and trustee who was clearly *très agité* by something he had seen in the magazine.

"It is grievous to have to disagree with the man whom I consider to be one of the best friends the College ever had, namely yourself," the dean wrote diplomatically. However, he maintained, "I am thoroughly confident that in the long run the overall excellence and penetrating independence of self inquiry [in CCT] will bring us an overwhelming balance of thoughtful alumni support."

I don't know if our trustee was mollified by this, but I have seen a handsome portrait of him on campus, and his name is forever engraved on more than one dedicatory plaque.

And so we must acknowledge: CCT owes its mandate to excel and its comparative independence of voice not only to the expectation and support of our readers, or to the feisty New York air we breathe, but also to the enlightened forbearance—sometimes through gnashed teeth—of a distinguished line of University leaders, men and women of genuinely democratic temper and virtue.

Managing Editor Tom Vinciguerra's delightful cover story on the Columbia Varsity Show (page 28) looks back on a century of student theatrical talent. Meanwhile, the editors are spending more time these days looking ahead, devising new editorial touches, and, behind the scenes, revamping production methods and easing us onto the information superhighway (on which we are now just an armadillo). More on this next time.

A new department we're calling—with a tip of the hat—Columbia Forum (page 49) kicks off in this issue with contributions from University Professor Edward W. Said, CCT Advisory Board member Jason Epstein '49 and other distinguished alumni. After many years, the board is pleased to welcome back Ray Robinson '41, a respected magazine veteran (Coronet, *This Week*, *Seventeen* and others) and the author of excellent books on Lou Gehrig '25, Christy Mathewson and other sports legends.

For those of us with an incurable baseball jones, the current strike has meant serious deprivation. Some relief came when baseball connoisseur Barry Halper P'97, a limited partner of the New York Yankees, reminded us of Columbia alumnus John Montgomery Ward's leading role in the players' revolt a century ago. Len Koppett '44, another Hall-of-Famer, graciously agreed to bring us up to speed in his Lion's Den column (page 88).

It was twenty years ago, at the 50th reunion of the Class of 1924, that I first met a gentleman named Joe Spiselman while researching a piece on the late Manhattan District Attorney Frank S. Hogan.

Theirs is a remarkable class, with the great art historian Meyer Schapiro and many other stars. But Frank Hogan had a special place in '24's affections, in part because he had remained so visibly devoted to Columbia and the class. Joe Spiselman kindly took me in hand at the reunion and helped organize a roundtable discussion. I was moved by the warmth and conviction he and his classmates expressed toward the College and each other. Later, I worked with Joe when he served for many years as Class Correspondent. I believe he never missed a column.

Joe would have dearly loved to attend his class's 70th reunion this year, but he didn't make it. He called us from New Orleans not long before he died last March, worrying that he might be unable to file the '24 column. "My hand is too unsteady to write," he said. We offered to take it over the phone, but he said he was too short of breath. Finally, Joe asked if he could mail in a cassette tape of his class notes, so he could dictate at his own pace. And he did it, and it ran.

Someday there'll be another Joe Spiselman.

Jamie Katz
Letters to the Editor

Other preoccupations
David Denby’s article [“Confronting the Odyssey,” Winter/Spring 1994] was interesting but somewhat unfair. Mr. Denby is now almost 30 years wiser and without the pressures of having to be graded; he can relax and muse or amuse himself. As I recall my freshman year, it was a time of overwhelming academic challenge. I took on too many courses, didn’t really know how to study or divide my time, and was under constant pressure just to keep my head above water.

There was no time to sit back and contemplate the contents, to ask the larger questions books raise. The quizzes we received related to content and were designed more to reveal whether the student had read the material than to see what effect the book produced on the student’s outlook on life. Those weren’t questions we asked ourselves then. Fraternity brothers took speed-reading courses so that they could get through the Odyssey and other books.

Most of Mr. Denby’s article relates to the book itself, and not the classroom dynamics or its value in the larger question of “C.C. or not two C’s.” While I totally agree with his abhorrence of “P.C.,” in all facets of life, it seems that he avoided the question he poses in the introduction by focusing on the beauty of the work itself.

Interestingly enough, of all the books I believe we read in C.C., the Odyssey is the only one I remember reading, so strong an impression did its beauty make upon me. And here I too, like Mr. Denby, stray from the subject to praise the book.

Joseph Romanelli ’62
Jerusalem, Israel

Insouciant louts and wastrels?
As a member of Professor Edward Tayler’s 1991–1992 Literature Humanities class, I read David Denby’s description of our collective intellectual identity with a sense of irritation even greater than that which I experienced upon reading his similarly patronizing and arrogant account of that class in The New Yorker. I would like to take a moment to set the record straight concerning the students in the class and their relationship to Professor Tayler.

Though I cannot speak for the entire body of students present in that section, I feel safe in saying that my authority in doing so is considerably greater than Mr. Denby’s, whose presence in our class we tolerated with mild annoyance. To discover now that he regarded us all as ignorant, insouciant louts is insulting and offensive. This portrait is simply not representative; allow me to present an alternative one, drawn by someone who was a participant in the class rather than a condescending outsider.

Many of us (perhaps most of us) arrived in Lit Hum as bright, articulate women and men who were eager to learn, and most of us responded with alacrity to Dr. Tayler’s efforts on our behalf. Some of my classmates were among the brightest people I met while at Columbia, and even the shyest or least interested were a far cry from the uncaring churls whom Mr. Denby describes.

I am currently a graduate student in folklore, and Professor Tayler’s many admonishments regarding literature and the construction of the self still burn in my heart and in my mind as I pursue my work at Indiana University. He respected us and tried to nurture our intellects, and I shall be grateful to him always. It is, finally, a shame that Mr. Denby regards the undergraduates from that class as such wastrels; he sat in on our class but clearly missed the point of Professor Tayler’s most important lesson: that students are as worthy of attention and respect as the works they read.

John R. Deal ’93
Bloomington, Ind.

David Denby replies:
Professor Edward Tayler teaches the freshmen in Lit Hum in a highly idiosyncratic way. He wants to break the students’ habits of reading for plot, theme and character, and to induce them to look for the recurring formal elements—figurative language, structural blocks, rhetorical modes—that hold together a sprawling epic like the Iliad. The questions he asks call for very specific answers, and in the beginning, the students, who come not from a predominantly book-centered, poetry-reading culture but from a new, rapidly developing aural-visual electronic culture, stumble around a bit, just as I described. I don’t know how Mr. Deal arrived at the impression that I saw “wastrels” or “uncaring churls.” What I was describing were unformed and necessarily hesitant early responses to Professor Tayler’s demands, responses which gave way by the end of the year to something quite different. Patience! Lit Hum and C.C. are a brave undertak-
Challenge assumptions

This April’s heartwarming ceremony in honor of Edward Said, Diana Trilling and Michael Rosenthal included a moment worth describing to the many alumni who could not be there.

As Professor Rosenthal said so well, the College’s curriculum is based on the radical notion that books—some books, great books—help to lift both student and instructor out of their assumptions and prejudices, enhancing the chances for intellectual growth and change. If the curriculum has been working as advertised, we might expect to see serious scholarly people take positions somewhat at odds with their own personal backgrounds.

At the ceremony, two of Columbia’s most visible luminaries, Wm. Theodore de Bary ‘41 and Diana Trilling, gave us such an example. In introducing Mrs. Trilling, Professor de Bary made the point that Lionel Trilling ‘25 retained his dignity despite a level of professorial anti-Semitism that temporarily cost him his job as a young member of the English faculty. Diana Trilling disagreed with Professor de Bary, acknowledging that at that time Lionel was, in her words, a troubled man, and that Columbia neither fired him as a Jew, nor re-hired him as one. (Professor de Bary said further that Lionel was brought back because his erudition made him a logical choice to teach in the new Humanities A program, today’s Lit Hum. Here again Diana disagreed, saying that the Humanities assignment followed his reinstatement, and was not the major reason for it.)

There the matter rests. But I cannot imagine another American college or university at which two leading intellectuals would allow the issue of past academic anti-Semitism to surface at an honorific event. And even if that were to happen elsewhere, it is absolutely impossible to imagine another place at which a devoutly Catholic former Provost acknowledges such past institutional prejudices, while the Jewish widow of the alleged victim corrects the record by revealing her husband’s personal difficulties. All schools, all administrators, all faculties may prate about diversity of opinion. But that night I saw a living example of the importance of a prerequisite state of mind: the sense that one has the right, or even the obligation, to take an unexpected position. The generosity of spirit and intellectual vitality we expect from ourselves and our students follow from this, and both do seem to grow best out of our peculiar, idiosyncratic, Columbia College tradition.

As the administrative structure of the University and College keeps changing, I hope we can at least keep this spirit alive.

Robert Pollack ’61
Professor of Biological Sciences
Sherman Fairchild Center
for the Life Sciences

Liberality and stodginess

One of the lessons of the core curriculum was to study Columbia itself as an institution, something one couldn’t help but do given the contradictions between the liberal education of the College and the stodgy, unimaginative, autocratic policies of the University. In this regard, the letter from Allen Young ’62 [Winter/Spring 1994] citing Lionel Trilling’s “elitism” as emblematic of this corporate elitism is a bit unfair.

Lionel Trilling was a brilliant snob, but his great originality of thought and independence of mind went directly against the elitism and corporateness of opinion exemplified by then-University President Grayson Kirk, to whom, both in deed and character, so much of the rebellion, even beyond its own stated and particular aims, is directly attributable.

In retrospect, one thing that still amuses me is how the students held Acting Dean Henry S. Coleman ’46 hostage. I suppose both the choice and availability of that very decent and humane person, who more than anyone else at Columbia taught me not to label someone by the pinstripe of his tie, also indicated what the end result might have been had it all gotten to the tambour stage.

But in a more serious vein, I think that had all those involved better understood the rebellion’s own social psychological underpinnings, particularly afterward, it might not have been so easy to get rid of such a valuable requirement of the core curriculum as C.C.-B. Though not as dazzling in its offerings as some of the more famous,
though by their very nature, more superficial, requirements, it made us take a close and unsentimental look at our times. Justus Buchler, the philosophy professor who taught my section, taught about the stupidity of war and other depravities of the human condition such as racism and institutional prejudice. He exemplified the rigor of thought that, coupled with a deep humanism, is not only the warp and woof of a good liberal education, but is of necessity the basis for an informed and constructive social consciousness. And though I myself might not have agreed with his reasons, it is not insignificant that he left Columbia in direct response to the rebellion.

Jack Eisenberg '62
Baltimore, Md.

Adolescent fantasies
Three cheers for Diana Trilling.
Your respondents, Messrs. Blume and Young, are part of a generation that felt it knew better than its elders almost from birth. Some of that generation continue to cling for dear life to their adolescent fantasies. Thus, a million boat people and a half-million South Vietnamese sent to "re-education" camps haven't made Blume and Young question even slightly their faith in their earlier views. Nor do they seem at all disturbed by the fact that the idols of 1960's college rebellions—Ho Chi Minh, Mao, Castro—turned out to have feet of clay.

In a book of 25th reunion essays and autobiographies published recently by the Yale class of 1968, Michael Mandelbaum and Strobe Talbott acknowledged that they had misunderstood what was happening in the world back then. As The New York Times reported: "They thought 25 years ago that the central event of world politics was the Vietnam War. Now they realize that the central event was the 1968 anti-Soviet uprising in Czechoslovakia which they saw years ago as 'a distant ripple' but one that became 'a tidal wave' of global change." The account continued: "The two writers also allow that, in protesting the Vietnam War, they were not so brave or original as they thought. 'It took more political and intellectual courage to support than to oppose the policies of the Johnson administration in Southeast Asia,' they wrote." Some people learn from history!

And yes, Virginia, I have heard of Bob Dylan, to my great regret.

David M. Blank '41
Pleasantville, N.Y.

On David Dudley (1909-1994)
[Editor's Note: After former Director of College Admissions David Dudley died on March 24 (see "In Memoriam," p. 21), CCT requested some biographical information from his family. In sending along Mr. Dudley's c.v., his son-in-law, Abraham M. Hirsch, wrote, "The bare factualness of his writing impels me to add a comment," which we include here with the writer's permission.]

David Dudley saw education as a principal pillar of the American system: it opened opportunities. His life's work was making available those opportunities, helping to provide education to those who otherwise might have had limited access to it. For instance, "Dudley's Follies"—as the Columbia College Class of '64 will forever be known. For instance, teaching English as a volunteer at a small black college in Mississippi, part of his post-retire-
ment career.

There is no doubt that for the rest of his life David saw his breaching of the "Jewish quota" of the College and the School of Engineering, and his admission of the Class of '64, as the defining experience of his professional work. It left him with a great sense of achievement as well as with painful, even traumatic memories. His courage and success made him a hero to many within and outside Columbia.

At the same time, his moral stand and his determination to end anti-Jewish bias in the admissions process aroused the wrath of powerful men, who appeared more interested in football than in the academy. These men were unable to undo what David had done but they forced him out of Columbia and came close to damaging his career permanently. David was neither naive nor unworldly, but the brutal immorality these men displayed was a shocking revelation, the memory of which haunted him for the rest of his life. He paid a heavy price for "Dudley's Follies."

Correspondingly, the recognition given to him some years ago, by the Class of '64 and the College, for his leading role at the battle over the Jewish quota at Columbia, surely was the high point of his later years. David never was a man who pursued honors or acclamation. He did what he did in 1960 because that was the right and moral and American thing to do. He knew that he was at the right place at the right time, and that he had done the right thing.

The appreciation expressed at the class reunion and banquet some years ago, by successful alumni of Dudley's Follies, some of whom were what this battle had been all about, provided David with proof that his sacrifices had paid off in the lives of these men and of Columbia. It was immensely satisfying to him. When he died, his invitations to the reunion and to the banquet stood framed on his bedside table.

Abraham M. Hirsch
Silver Spring, Md.

Santomasso's inspiration
I was deeply saddened to hear of the untimely passing of Eugene Santomasso [Around the Quads, Winter/Spring 1994]. Gene was a warm, gifted and inspirational teacher who made art come alive over the centuries. He changed the way that we looked at the world around us, and like a wonderful work of art, his spirit will always be with us.

Raphael B. Strieker '71, M.D.
San Francisco, Calif.

Teachers who touched deeply
I was deeply saddened to read of the death of Eugene Santomasso in the last issue of CCT. The high-voltage enthusiasm he communicated to his Art Humanities class in 1967 was irresistible. I had transferred into his section midway through the semester—never having stayed awake through even one class of my former instructor—so, starting from a knowledge base of zero, I earned my worst grade at Columbia in his course. I didn't mind the grade. I knew then that I would enjoy art for the rest of my life, thanks to Gene Santomasso.

I remember with equal fondness Howard Porter, elegized in the same issue. I think he understood everything about us, his adolescent students, and reached us with uncommonly effective gentleness. I had written a final term paper comparing Aeschylus and Eu-
gene O'Neill, and had ended the paper with some melodramatic rhetorical flourishes. Porter called me into his office and made up some excuse about not having read the paper, to justify his invitation to me to read it aloud to him. I'm sure he had already read it, and knew it would sound considerably better than it had read. When I finished, he just said, "An A paper."

Porter was a great teacher, and what a nice man.

Daniel Feldman '70
Brooklyn, N.Y.

The writer is a New York State Assemblyman.—Editor.

Sane perspective
The cover of your Winter/Spring '94 issue is handsome indeed—visually arresting, full of both significant atmosphere and mysterious challenge. It sent me plunging forward to peruse the stimulating contents, under the general heading of "The Core Revisited."

Thanks for a provocative installment, with a sane perspective, on a vital issue for this or any university.

Donald Wesely '43
Garden City, N.Y.

Generous souls
The quote from Jim McMenamin about Columbia College alumni generosity [Around the Quads, Fall 1993] aroused memories of the adjustment of the Class of 1938 to the Great Depression. We benefited from scholarships given by many benefactors of the College—tuition was then $200 per semester—and from the assistance of other generous souls, including the Dean of the College. One of our classmates, the late Jerry Lorber, was once complimented on his sizable giving to the College Fund. Jerry's reply: "I'll never forget Dean Hawkes pulling out his petty cash drawer and handing me carfare for a week's travel to College." (Subway and ferry fares were then five cents.) Bill Maggipinto remembered a kind N.Y.C. policeman who gave him a penny to round out the 10 cents he needed for carfare from Brooklyn to College. Yours truly fell asleep on a Paterson Trolley and rode past the fare limit, with no change to spare. The motorman hailed a return trolley for a free ride home for this destitute student. Fortunately, as scarce as money was, one remembers that the Lion's Den served a special of soup, beverage, sandwich and cake for 25 cents. May the remembrance of these experiences enhance our giving to today's needy students.

John F. Crymble '38
Salem, N.J.

What we ought-ought to do
It may seem churlish to point it out, but as the millennium approaches you may wish to make a change in the class year headings in the Class Notes section, starting with '10-'19 rather than '00. A surviving graduate of the Class of '00 would be 116 years old. If there is one—or anyone from the subsequent decade—he probably deserves a whole issue!

Gara LaMarche '76
Brooklyn, N.Y.

There is at least one Columbia College alumnus surviving from the century's first decade—the oldest, we believe, is a member of "Ought Seven"—so we will maintain our section headings.—Editor.
Around the Quads

Marcus steps down as dean and vice president

Just one year after his concurrent appointment as Dean of Columbia College and Vice President for Arts and Sciences, Steven Marcus '48 announced in June that for health reasons he would resign both positions. A committee chaired by University Provost Jonathan R. Cole '64 is now conducting a search to fill the vice presidency, to be followed in due course by a search for a new College Dean.

Dr. Marcus is expected to remain in the administration through the calendar year, after which he will go on sabbatical leave. Ultimately, the renowned literary scholar plans to return to full-time teaching in the English department.

The Marcus resignation unexpectedly prolonged a season of administrative permutation that began last year when incoming University President George Rupp restructured the management of the Arts and Sciences, fusing the College deanship with the vice presidency. The move was intended both to elevate the College's profile in University affairs and to increase collaboration among the sometimes dissonant components of the Arts and Sciences construct, which includes Columbia’s Graduate School of Arts and Sciences, the School of General Studies, the School of International and Public Affairs, and the School of the Arts.

In April, however, the new structure began to disassemble when historian Caroline W. Bynum, who had reported to Dr. Marcus as Dean of the School of General Studies and Associate Vice President of Arts and Sciences for Undergraduate Education, announced her resignation, effective June 30.

Among other things, these high-level changes have offered Columbia's leadership the opportunity to further refine a structure that has already succeeded, in the view of President Rupp, Dean Marcus and others, in increasing the level of cooperation among the various schools. “The most important development in the Arts and Sciences administration this year,” Dr. Cole said, “is the evolution of a true collaboration between the Office of the Vice President and the College Dean’s Office. These two offices must work harmoniously since the linkages between faculty teaching, curricular growth, and budgetary requirements are all interdependent.”

“There were real advantages to having a single person to balance the needs of the academic departments with the needs of the schools,” said Dean of Students Roger Lehecka ’67. A good example of the College’s priorities being embraced by the central administration, he said, is President Rupp’s vigorous support for a first-class undergraduate student center.

Another benefit of the fusion of responsibilities, said Associate College Dean Kathryn B. Yatrakis, was that the school’s concerns did not have to be mediated through as many levels of authority. “As Dean of the College, you hear a lot directly from students, you hear from parents, you hear from faculty and alumni,” she explained. “As Vice President for Arts and Sciences, you hear mostly from faculty and central administrators.”

Hearing all of those people created a ferocious workload for the vice president-dean, one which was not much relieved by the elaborate sharing of duties that evolved under the new regime. Students—for whom a year at Columbia now costs over $28,000—were especially vocal in their belief that a College Dean should be visible and accessible.

Even at the beginning of Dr. Marcus’s term, colleagues worried that his many obligations—which included continuing commitments as a scholar and teacher and direct management responsibility for nine of the 26 academic departments in the Arts and Sciences—might prove to be overwhelming.

“This dual role was always viewed by the president as transitional,” commented Dr. Cole. “There may be an individual out there who can handle all of the different roles simultaneously without it taking a very severe toll on him or her, physically and mentally, but I don’t know that person. The demands are unbelievable, and there isn’t a very substantial overlap. It’s a two-body problem, I’m afraid.” He added, “Steven has been heroic in taking on the two jobs.”

The intention now is to separate the deanship and the vice presidency; the next Dean of the College will also be Associate Vice President for Arts and Sciences. At the same time, Professor Bynum’s position is being reconfig-
ured: A search is under way for a new Dean of General Studies to lead that division’s degree-granting program, while a new Senior Assistant Vice President for Arts and Sciences will be charged with heading the other continuing education offerings and special programs administered in General Studies. Within the College administration, Dean Yatrakis has been given an important new role as Acting Assistant Vice President for Academic Affairs, to serve, in her words, “as liaison between the faculty and the Arts and Sciences and the department chairs and the planning and budgeting committee on all faculty issues.”

Another significant addition of title, if not of function, came when the Trustees appointed Dr. Cole as Dean of Faculties as well as University Provost—the first to be so designated since Jacques Barzun ’27, who served from 1958 to 1967. “The title expresses the fact that the provost is the chief academic officer of the University,” Dr. Cole noted. “Part of the reasoning for this is that so few people, especially outside of the University, have any notion at all of what a provost is—I wind up spending more time explaining this to people than telling them about the greatness of the College and the University. So one part [of the decision] was to clarify this, and another was to clarify the relationship to other deans.”

The new Arts and Sciences leadership will come aboard at a time of significant challenge and hope for the College.

Undergraduate admissions applications are booming, and the external perception of the school appears to be gaining ground, as suggested by Columbia’s rise to ninth place in the annual U.S. News & World Report survey. The core curriculum—officially founded 75 years ago this semester with the establishment of the famed Contemporary Civilization course in 1919—continues to engage student and faculty commitment, as well as intense alumni support. This November’s Alexander Hamilton Dinner will honor the tenured teachers of the Core, and Dean’s Day, in April, will also center on the general education curriculum, which has become the College’s very signature.

Significant changes are under way for the College’s physical plant, including the reconstruction of Ferris

The Class of ’98: They’ll take Manhattan

Columbia College experienced a whopping 16 percent increase in applications this year, a vote of confidence so strong that The New York Times, in a front-page article, cited it as evidence that, as their headline put it, “New York Is the Place to Be.”

The upsurge was anticipated by the observations of a marketing study commissioned in 1992 by Columbia and conducted by Jan Krukowsky & Associates, which concluded that far from being a negative, New York City was a positive selling point for the College. As a result of the study, the College’s recruiters are more than ever extolling the virtues of life in the big city, assisted by a colorful new 52-page viewbook.

“We’re doing a fair amount of research to find out why we’re so hot this year,” said Drusilla Blackman, Dean of Undergraduate Admissions and Financial Aid. “We did utilize current students much more effectively in our admissions process than we had in the past, and they did a terrific job of convincing applicants that New York is a fantastic place to go to school.” Further evidence of the city’s appeal is offered by N.Y.U.’s even greater 33 percent increase in applications over the past two years. On the other hand, applications were up strongly at a number of Ivy schools; Yale led the way with a 20 percent increase, which followed a 10 percent decrease the preceding year.

The Columbia Class of ’98 weighs in at a hefty 870 individuals: the yield, or percentage of admitted students who matriculate, ratcheted up to 46 percent. In recent years, it had hovered around 42 percent.

Selectivity advanced dramatically. Only 24 percent of this year’s applicants were accepted; last year the figure was 30 percent. Combined SAT scores averaged 1315; 76 percent of the class graduated in the top tenth of their high school class, and 92 percent finished in the top fifth. Minority representation remains strong; 9.8 percent of the incoming students are African-American, 14.6 percent are Asian, and 5.6 percent are Latino. The gap between the number of women and men widened somewhat this year: the class is 52.4 percent female and 47.6 percent male.

The good news about New York, however, has still not penetrated everywhere. For the second year in a row, the College accepted students from every state in the Union—except South Dakota.

T.V. and J.C.K.
Edward Costikyan '47
former deputy mayor and Columbia trustee issues widely debated study calling for reconfiguration of NYC public school system.

Max Frankel '52
Pulitzer Prize-winner steps down as executive editor of The New York Times after eight years. He is succeeded by Columbia J-School graduate Joseph Lelyveld, son of Arthur J. Lelyveld '33.

Dick Hyman '48
pianist and composer’s 50th anniversary concert is hailed as a high point of the JVC Jazz Festival in New York.

Eric H. Holder Jr. '73
former judge is named U.S. Attorney for the District of Columbia—brings charges against Rep. Dan Rostenkowski.

Paul Auster '69
novelist and screenwriter’s latest film—Smoke—goes into production in Brooklyn and Long Island City.

Richard Ravitch '55
civic and business leader now represents major league baseball owners in negotiations with players' union.

President Rupp and Dean Marcus have also undertaken efforts to assess and reform key areas of student life and academic quality. A Committee on Student Services chaired by Professor of Chemistry George W. Flynn has investigated such critical areas as academic, financial aid and career advising, as part of a more general look at the quality of University services for students; the final report should provide guidance for a round of improvements certain to be welcomed by students disgruntled by their experience of the bureaucracy.

The College is also weighing the recommendations of the Committee on Undergraduate Education (CUE), co-chaired by Deans Bynum and Marcus, which call for a series of measures to strengthen the Upper College curriculum and the major system, as well as a major redeployment of faculty resources and reconceiving of the point system now used to earn credit toward the B.A.

Booth Hall, the student center; the development of plans for a refurbished College Library; the renovation of older residence halls (Furnald, and eventually Wien); and now, serious consideration of constructing a new student dormitory. Work has also begun on a master plan for athletics facilities [see article, page 45]. Several of these projects have been evolving for many years; that they were able to advance during a year in which a $12 million operating deficit was brought under control is an encouraging sign to many in the campus community.

Thirteen individuals have accepted the historic responsibility of leading Columbia College since the deanship was established in 1896. It is fair to imagine that the qualities of the greatest former deans (alumni can supply their own candidates)—vision, integrity, the ability to articulate the College’s identity and to marshal the energy and resources needed to achieve the school’s yet unfulfilled promise—will all be required of the 14th Dean of Columbia College, and of the University administration in which he or she will be a major actor.

J.C.K.
October.

Clinton at a White House ceremony in
become the first sociologist to win the
received the award from President
Merton and seven other winners
highest scientific honor. Professor
National Medal of Science, the nation's
Robert K. Merton
Professor

ous drop in oxygen levels within the
they discovered the cause of a mysteri¬
Biosphere 2 about two years ago when
They will commission a dozen or more
research and foundation support.
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nities.

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Biosphere 2, with new administrators,
credentials nor the experience neces¬
leaders of the project had neither the
credibility; many felt that the original

Edward P.
marily by Texas billionaire Edward P. Bass and had suffered from lack of
The Biosphere project, designed
partly for ecological studies and part¬
y as a utopian refuge, is financed pri¬
arily by Texas billionaire Edward P. Bass and had suffered from lack of
credibility; many felt that the original

leaders of the project had neither the
credentials nor the experience neces¬
run the project. A reorganized
Biosphere 2, with new administrators,
new goals, and a strong Ivy presence,
could offer unique research opportu¬

ities.

Over the next six months the
research group will take steps to set
forth a science plan for the facility.
They will commission a dozen or more
scientific White Papers, award
research grants and post-doctoral fel¬
ships, and develop proposals for
government and foundation support.

Lamont-Doherty and Professor
Broecker began a relationship with
Biosphere 2 about two years ago when
they discovered the cause of a mysteri¬
ous drop in oxygen levels within the
domes.

• HIGHEST HONOR: Special Service
Professor Robert K. Merton has
become the first sociologist to win the
National Medal of Science, the nation's
highest scientific honor. Professor
Merton and seven other winners
received the award from President
Clinton at a White House ceremony in
October.

Professor Merton, an internationally
acclaimed authority on the sociology
of science, has also made significant
contributions to the study of bureau¬
cracies, social influence, mass commu¬
nications, and the professions. He has
written or edited more than 200 schol¬
larly articles and 20 books, most nota¬
bly the classic Social Theory and Social
Structure, which has appeared in more
than 30 printings and more than a
dozen languages. A former president
of the American Sociological Associa¬
tion and the first sociologist to be
named a MacArthur Fellow (1983-88),
Mr. Merton has received honorary de¬
grees from more than 20 universities.

• EXCELLENCE: Recent College gradu¬
ates have earned a number of presti¬
gious scholarships and fellowships.
Ayanna Parish '94 and Paul Bollyky
'94 both won Marshall Scholarships
for two years of study in the United
Kingdom. Rhodes Scholar Katherine
Chubbuck '94, currently a graduate
student at Northwestern University's
Medill School of Journalism, will
enroll at Oxford University in 1995.
Cleo J. Kung '92 has received a
Mortimer Hays-Brandeis Traveling
Fellowship to support her studies at
the Beijing Central Academy of Arts
and Design. DAAD (German Aca¬
demic Exchange Service) awards went
to Dy Tran '94 and Leyla Kokmen
'94. The DAAD is a highly competitive
seven- to ten-month program for stu¬
dents enrolled at a German university.
Mellon Fellowships went to Paul
Hanebrink '94, Neil Weinberg '93,
Dy Tran '94 and Ayanna Parish '94.
Two-year Kellett Fellowships for
study at Oxford and Cambridge were
awarded to Nina Zipser '94 and
Molly Murray '94. USA Today schol¬
ships went to Shawn Landres '94 and
Imara Jones '94.

Rovana Popoff '94 will complete a
six-month intensive internship in
Washington, D.C. as a Carnegie Intern.
Josh Prager '94 is a Raoul Wallenberg
Scholar and will study leadership at
Hebrew University in Jerusalem for
one year. Finally, among this year's
Fulbright Scholars are Nazar Andary
'94, who will study in Syria; Laetitia
Cairoli '94 in Morocco; Sandra
Contreras '94 in Colombia; and
Jonathan Konovitch '94 in Israel.

• VISITORS center: Prospective under¬
graduates and their families arriving
on campus are now being directed to
the newly apportioned Visitors Center
at 213 Low Library, directly to the left
of the main entrance and just a few
steps from the University President's
office. Occupying former administra¬
tive offices, the new facility provides
campus tours and admissions infor¬
mation sessions.

"The new Visitors Center is, in a
sense, our front room," said President
George Rupp, "a place where we wel¬
come guests to Columbia and provide
an overview of the exciting programs we offer."

The center—which sports carved oak wainscoting, new carpets, high ceilings, comfortable club chairs, and handsome bookcases lined with volumes by faculty and alumni—is expected to go a long way toward altering a common perception of Low as a forbidding citadel. A large foyer, equipped with computer terminals allowing visitors access to Columbia-Net, leads to a pleasantly proportioned conference room with a seminar table.

The center also incorporates the former Office of Information and Visitor Services of Dodge Hall, which in addition to providing for general campus visitors also arranges itineraries and escort services for distinguished foreign delegations. Directing the whole complex is the College’s longtime Associate Dean for Administration, Donna Badrig.

"The new space shows off the best of the College from the very beginning," said Dean of Undergraduate Admissions and Financial Aid Drusilla Blackman, who pushed for its creation and oversaw its development. Although Hamilton Hall remains the home of the College, Ms. Blackman said that the relocation of the Visitor’s Center to Low Library "will draw people to the natural center of the University."

*ALUMNI TRUSTEE: George Van Amson ’74, a vice president of Morgan Stanley & Co. in New York, has been elected the University’s 96th Alumni Trustee. Mr. Van Amson, a Harvard MBA, is head trader for Latin America in Morgan Stanley’s international equities department and supervises the firm’s U.S. and London trading efforts in South Africa. Active in alumni and community affairs, he serves as a trustee of The Riverside Church and a board member of the Urban Leadership Forum and the Metropolitan Council. He is a former director of the College Alumni Association.

Also named this year to the Board of Trustees were John S. Chalstay, chief executive officer of the investment firm of Donaldson, Lufkin & Jenrette; Maureen A. Cogan, owner and chairman of Art & Auction magazine; and Donald F. McHenry P’87, former U.S. Ambassador to the United Nations.

• PRESIDING: The University’s two leading affiliates now have new presidents. Judith R. Shapiro, provost of Bryn Mawr College since 1986, has been named the sixth president of Barnard College. A student of Margaret Mead, Dr. Shapiro earned her Ph.D. at Columbia in 1972 and is noted for her cross-cultural studies of gender differences; she taught at the University of Chicago before joining the Bryn Mawr faculty. Her predecessor at Barnard, Ellen V. Futter, served for 13 years before becoming president of the American Museum of Natural History.

The ninth president of Teachers College is Arthur E. Levine, formerly chairman of the Institute for Educational Management at Harvard’s Graduate School of Education and president of Bradford College in Massachusetts from 1982 to 1989. He succeeds P. Michael Timpane, who retired after 10 years.

• A TRUE STALWART: After 20 years’ service to the College, during which he earned enormous respect for his decency, integrity and keen intelligence, Lawrence J. Momo ’73 has left Columbia to become director of college counseling at the Trinity School in Manhattan.

Mr. Momo joined College Admissions in 1974 and rose through the ranks to become Director in 1989. Last year, following a merger of the Engineering and College admissions efforts which he helped supervise, Mr. Momo became one of the principal fund-raisers for the College Office of Alumni Affairs and Development, leading campaigns for the 25th and 50th reunion classes, among others.

Looking over two decades, Mr. Momo says he is proudest of his involvement in making Columbia more ethnically diverse, in helping to shepherd the transition to coeducation, and in preserving a need-blind admissions policy.

"Columbia is a richer environment because of these policies," he commented. "An education is what you get in the classroom, but a good bit of what you really take away from a
school has to do with the interactions you have with other smart kids, from a variety of places and experiences."

To join him as assistant director at Trinity, Mr. Momo recruited one of the more talented Columbia admissions officers in recent memory—the witty, forthright Elizabeth Pleshette ’89.

• ELECTED: The National Association of Independent Colleges and Universities, a nationwide organization that lobbies Congress and the Federal Government on public policy issues affecting their institutions, has elected University President George Rupp as an at-large representative of its Board of Directors. President Rupp has served on the boards of numerous educational organizations, including the Association of American Universities, the Consortium on Financing Higher Education, and Amigos de las Americas.

• CHANGEOVERS: The College administration has witnessed a number of personnel changes since Commencement.

Assistant Dean of Students William Wiggins now chairs the history department at Hampton University in Virginia, where he had taught for the past academic year. Mr. Wiggins had overseen the Kluge Scholarships and the Intercultural Resource Center.

Another departing assistant dean is Derek Wittner ’65, who has joined the Office of Alumni Affairs and Development as Associate Director of the Annual Fund. Mr. Wittner is also responsible for the 25th, 30th, and 35th reunion classes. John Axcelson replaces him as dean-in-residence for Hartley-Wallach. Andrew Sunshine ’79 also recently joined the College as an assistant dean of students, handling students living in John Jay and the fraternities. Acting Associate Dean of Students Kathleen McDermott has dropped the “acting” from her title and assumed the mantle in full. Development Officer Dawn Maristella Lorch

Adelson ’88, head of the Young Alumni Program and Columbia College Women, is now a gift planning officer at University Development and Alumni Relations (UDAR). Her duties have been assumed by former WKCR stalwart Julia Rothwell ’89, recently a press secretary to former New York Mayor David Dinkins, and Candice Workman of UDAR.

• FARE THEE WELL: Phyllis and Donald Sharp P’79, the indefatigable chairmen of the College’s Parents’ Council, have stepped down after 17 years of voluntary service organizing the Parents’ Fund, Parents’ Day and other activities. Their successors are Joy Ann Pietropinto P’93 and Judith Rosenthal P’84 & ’96.

Of the Sharps, the Parents’ Council Newsletter commented: “Their contributions grew with their experience and their dedication expanded with their accomplishments. College Walk will miss their footsteps, and Alma Mater will have to conceal a tear of regret as well as an owl.”

Laurels

• ACOLADE: Professor Emeritus of History Eric McKittrick shared the 1994 Bancroft Prize in American history this April for his volume The Age of Federalism: The Early American Republic, 1788-1800, written with Stanley Elkins, a work which culminates more than 25 years of research and writing. One of the premier honors in the field of history, the award is given annually by Columbia and carries with it a $4,000 prize. This year’s Bancroft Prize also went to Winthrop D. Jordan for Tumult and Silence at Second Creek: An Inquiry into a Civil War Slave Conspiracy and David Levering Lewis for W.E.B. Du Bois: The Biography of a Race 1868-1919.

• HONORED: The 1994 Father Ford Award of Distinction was presented on April 5 to Maristella de Panizza Lorch, the author and scholar who directs the Italian Academy for Advanced Studies at Columbia University. Dr. Lorch has taught at Barnard and Columbia since 1951.

The Ford Award was established in 1985 to honor the late Father George Barry Ford, the beloved counselor to Columbia’s Catholic students from 1929 to 1945.
The Dalai Lama

- HONORIS CAUSA: "I believe an affectionate mental attitude is the fundamental basis of human life," said Tenzin Gyatso, the 14th Dalai Lama of Tibet, before a capacity crowd of 500 in Low Rotunda on April 26. "Money of course is important. But the real key to happiness is human affection. This is my main belief, and so, whenever I get the opportunity, I express this." President George Rupp, who in his introductory remarks observed that "a remarkable and beautiful part of Buddhism is the union of the ordinary and the extraordinary," conferred an honorary degree on the Dalai Lama, who will teach Contemporary Civilization; Pierre Cachia, Professor Emeritus of Arabic Language and Literature at Columbia, who will teach Asian Humanities; and Craig Brush, professor of modern languages at Fordham University, who will teach Literature Humanities.

- SENIORITY: The Society of Senior Scholars has elected three new scholar-teachers for the term 1994–1997, all of them slated to teach the core curriculum. The professors are Bernard Wishy '48, professor emeritus of history at North Carolina State University, who will teach Contemporary Civilization; Pierre Cachia, Professor Emeritus of Arabic Language and Literature at Columbia, who will teach Asian Humanities; and Craig Brush, professor of modern languages at Fordham University, who will teach Literature Humanities.

- BRIGHT IDEAS: Nicholas J. Turro, the William P. Schweitzer Professor of Chemistry, received the 1994 Porter Medal for his pioneering contributions to organic photochemistry. The biennial medal was presented in Prague this July at the International Union of Pure and Applied Chemistry's Symposium on Photochemistry.

- INFORMATION, PLEASE: The Alfred P. Sloan Foundation has given its first award in the field of computer science, a $30,000 fellowship, to Kenneth A. Ross, a Columbia junior faculty member, to support his work in simplifying access to computer databases.

In Lumine Tuo

- ACADEMICIANS: Four Columbia faculty members have been elected Fellows of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. The new members are Kenneth Koch, Professor of English and Comparative Literature, the well-known poet and playwright; Rosalind Krauss, Professor of Art History and Archeology, a specialist on modern painting, sculpture and photography and former editor of ArtForum magazine; David Walker, Professor of Geological Sciences, an experimental petrologist who has tested lunar samples and has researched planetary formation; and Arthur Karlin, Higgins Professor of Biochemistry, known for his pioneering work on the molecular properties of acetylcholine, a neurotransmitter that communicates signals among nerve cells.

Ninety-two Columbia faculty members are now fellows of the Academy, which was founded in 1780 by John Adams.

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Professor Turro has shown the workings of chemiluminescent reactions and has synthesized a range of dioketones, the substances that make fireflies glow. He has also investigated micelles, small bubble-like aggregates of molecules that are formed when soaps are dissolved in water, providing simple experimental models for certain biological systems; he later described a new method for creating polymers using micelles. Dr. Turro has also conducted ground-breaking experiments with zeolites, porous crystals with molecule-size corridors that, like micelles, provide microscopic confines within which photochemical reactions can be controlled. The chlorination of certain hydrocarbons with zeolites yields products useful in manufacturing detergents.

Professor Turro joined the faculty in 1964 and was named Schweitzer Professor in 1982. A member of the National Academy of Sciences and the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, he has published over 500 scientific papers, and his two textbooks have remained standards over the past three decades.

The Columbia chemist has been a familiar face on campus racquetball courts for the past 20 years. His daughter, Claire '87, was a member of the College's first fully coeducational class.
TRANSITIONS

• CITY HALL’S LOSS: N.Y.C. Sanitation Commissioner Emily Lloyd has been named Executive Vice President for Administration, in charge of facilities management, campus security, institutional real estate, personnel, and other functions, many of which were formerly supervised by Senior Vice President Joseph Mullinix, now at Yale. Ms. Lloyd, 49, also oversees student services in health care, housing, and dining.

As sanitation chief since her appointment in February 1992 by then-Mayor (and now Columbia professor) David B. Dinkins, Ms. Lloyd successfully implemented city-wide residential and commercial recycling, won approval for a comprehensive solid waste management plan, and led her department through two severe winters. A graduate of Wellesley College and the University of Pennsylvania, Ms. Lloyd is a former senior manager at the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey, and served as traffic and parking commissioner of the City of Boston under Mayor Kevin White.

• . . . AND THEIR GAIN: Assistant Provost Kathryn Croft has been chosen to head the N.Y.C. Child Welfare Administration, Mayor Rudolph W. Giuliani announced in July. With an annual budget of $1.2 billion and a staff of 6,000, the agency handles some 47,000 foster care cases and investigates about 50,000 allegations of child abuse each year. At Columbia since 1992, Ms. Croft oversaw the Scholastic Press Association and the International Student Office, among other responsibilities.

• NEW CFO: John Masten, a former senior official of the New York Public Library, has been appointed the University’s Executive Vice President for Finance, overseeing Columbia’s $1 billion annual operating budget and its $1.8 billion endowment. He had previously worked in the N.Y.C. Office of Management and Budget, managing the budgets of the Board of Education, CUNY, and the Police Department.

Mr. Masten graduated from Dartmouth College in 1969 and holds an M.A. from Balliol College, Oxford and a J.D. from Yale Law School.

• GETTING SMARTT: The University’s new Director of Security is a 21-year veteran of the New York City Police Department, George Smartt, who has served at Columbia for the past nine years in crime prevention, operations and other areas. He succeeds Dominick Moro in the task of safeguarding all of Columbia’s facilities: the Morningside and Health Sciences campuses, Baker Field, and the upstate Lamont-Doherty and Nevis labs.

• DEPARTURES: The campus said farewell to several senior administrators this summer.

David Auston, Dean of the Engineering School since 1991, has been named provost of Rice University.

His tenure as dean was marked by a merger of the Engineering and College admissions and financial aid offices. Professor Auston, 53, is an authority on very high-speed optoelectronics and a member of the National Academy of Sciences. Acting Dean Donald Goldfarb, Professor of Industrial Engineering and Operations Research, is holding the fort.

After seven years on campus, Rabbi Michael Paley has left to become vice president of the Wexner Heritage Foundation in New York. At Columbia, Rabbi Paley directed the Earl Hall Center—which comprises the campus religious ministries and a variety of social and educational programs—as well as St. Paul’s Chapel. Under his leadership, Community Impact, a student-led service organization, was established and grew to 600 members. The Rev. H. Scott Matheney, Columbia’s Presbyterian/United Church of Christ campus minister, is serving as acting director.

Robert S. Early, Vice President for Personnel Management and Human Resources, has retired to pursue other areas of employment and labor mediation and to study law. In 16 years with the University, Mr. Early presided over collective bargaining for 66 labor agreements, helped implement a point-of-service managed care insurance program, oversaw the addition of worker benefits for child care and computer training, and introduced expanded pension choices.

• EXPERIENCE: Charlene A. Smullyan, who served for many years as department administrator of the College Admissions Office before leaving for the University’s Enrollment Services Center two years ago, has been named Director of Admissions for the School of the Arts. Ms. Smullyan first joined the Columbia staff in 1969.

Foundation Research Initiation Award, which he received in 1992.

• NAMED CHAIR: John D. Rosenberg ’50 has been named William Peterfield Trent Professor of English and Comparative Literature. A specialist in Victorian literature and a former chairman of Literature Humanities, Mr. Rosenberg is the author of critical studies of Ruskin, Carlyle, and Tennyson, as well as of a spirited defense of the core curriculum that recently appeared in these pages. He is currently working on a study of Walter Pater.
The chair is named for a noted scholar of Milton and Daniel Defoe who taught English literature at Columbia and Barnard from 1900 to 1928.

- **GUGGENHEIM FELLOWS:** A senior literary scholar, a Barnard mathematician, a fiction writer, and a composer are this year’s Columbia winners of John Simon Guggenheim Fellowships to support a year’s continuous work. The 147 awards given in 1994 average $27,687. The Columbia fellows and their projects are: Robert L. Belknap, chairman of the Department of Slavic Languages and Professor of Russian, for analysis of the practice and theory of literary plot; Joan S. Birman, Professor of Mathematics at Barnard, for an algorithmic solution to the knot problem; Randall Kenan, Lecturer in Writing, School of General Studies, for fiction writing; and Jeff W. Nichols, Assistant Professor of Music, to compose five songs on poems by Douglas Crase for soprano and chamber orchestra.

- **MOVING PICTURES:** The Program for Art on Film, which maintains the Art on Film Database, a computer index to more than 23,000 films, videos and videodisks, has become part of the University’s School of the Arts. Jointly operated for ten years by the J. Paul Getty Trust and the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the program has brought together art experts and media specialists to consider new ways of presenting art works on screen and has served as a resource for schools, libraries, television networks and more than 600 major museums worldwide. The Getty Trust will give Columbia $500,000 in initial support for its operation.

Dean Peter Smith of the School of the Arts said the program would become the first component of a new center for the documentary being formed by his school in collaboration with Columbia’s Graduate School of Journalism.

- **AND SO ENSO:** About every four years, the dangerous weather patterns known as El Niño or ENSO (El Niño/Southern Oscillation) dramatically change sea surface temperatures, rainfall patterns and atmospheric pressure in the tropical Pacific, and can affect the climate of half the planet—causing thousands of deaths and billions of dollars in damage, as it did in 1982-83.

- **ON BOARD:** Professor of History Martha C. Howell has been appointed to the National Council on the Humanities, the advisory board of the N.E.H. She was nominated by President Clinton in June and confirmed by the Senate July 1. The author of *Women, Production and Patriarchy in Late Medieval Cities*, Professor Howell has written and lectured widely on women’s political, social and economic status during the Middle Ages. She is a member of the editorial collective of the *Radical History Review* and a consulting editor to *Feminist Studies*.

### Dream machine

Bernard Coakley, a geophysicist at the Lamont-Doherty Earth Observatory, has a short beard, an earring and a ponytail. His wardrobe tends toward denim.

A recent research project, however, found Dr. Coakley amid a crew of close-cropped, clean-shaven sailors in crisp blue jumpsuits in the Spartan confines of a U.S. Navy nuclear-powered submarine in the first unclassified scientific cruise ever taken aboard such a vessel. The mission was deemed highly successful by Columbia scientists, who believe it could open a new era of oceanographic exploration.

“Ever since the late 1950’s, when the pioneering cruises of the *Nautilus* and *Skate* first proved that nuclear submarines could operate and navigate safely in the Arctic Ocean year-round, scientists have dreamed of using their unique capabilities,” said Marcus Langseth, a Lamont-Doherty geophysicist. “But as long as the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. faced off under the Arctic ice, the use of nuclear submarines for science was only a dream.”

The end of the Cold War, though, has created new opportunities.

Undeterred by the Arctic’s permanent ice cover, fierce storms, frigid weather and long periods of darkness, a nuclear sub can explore regions virtually inaccessible to surface ships. The expedition in August and September 1993 aboard the *USS Fargo* proved this potential, said Dr. Langseth, who was chairman of a committee of scientists that organized and coordinated the mission. And it showed that civilian scientists and Navy officers could work in partnership, he added.

Mark Cane, a senior scientist at Columbia’s Lamont-Doherty Earth Observatory, has developed advanced models that have greatly improved the ability to predict the appearance of ENSO. With Federal government assistance, Columbia has also begun training scientists from Brazil, Chile, Uruguay, Peru, South Africa, Australia, Indonesia and the Pacific Islands—some of the places most affected by the tropical scourge.

Prediction is still by no means infallible, Dr. Cane acknowledged in a recent lecture before the American Geophysical Union in San Francisco. “Our model has mostly worked in predicting major El Niño events,” he said. “We have missed some shorter-lived changes. We’re still learning.”

- **ALUMNI WHO TEACH:** Ira Katznelson ’66 has rejoined the faculty as Ruggles Professor of Political Science. A pioneering theorist of class and race in the United States, he had been co-director of the Center for Politics, Theory, and Policy at the New School for Social Research for the past five years and had previously taught at Columbia and chaired the political science department at the University of Chicago.

Mr. Katznelson was founding editor of *Politics and Society* and is the author of three books on urban society, perhaps most notably *City Trenches: Urban Politics and the Patterning of Class in the United States* (1981).
Traveling in Arctic Ocean regions where systematic measurements have never been taken before, scientists aboard the submarine collected a wealth of data now being analyzed by more than 35 shore-based scientists in marine biology, physical and chemical oceanography, ice dynamics, geology, and atmospheric sciences.

Some scientists are studying the movement and volume of the permanent Arctic ice pack over years, which is one of the most sensitive indicators of global climate. The ice insulates frigid Arctic air from the relatively warmer ocean water, and its long-term thinning could indicate a warming of the Arctic atmosphere.

Others are investigating threats to the Arctic environment caused by contaminants from coastal runoff. Marine biologists are taking the first detailed look at the number and kinds of plants and animals living throughout the water beneath the ice, as well as their community structures and movements. Geophysicists will reveal in much greater detail the largely uncharted Arctic seafloor, enabling them to study the geological evolution of the region.

Oceanographers will trace the Arctic Ocean's large-scale circulation patterns, including how waters enter the Arctic from the Atlantic, the Pacific and continental rivers. Scientists will also search for eddies—water masses similar to air masses in weather fronts, which are 10 to 20 kilometers in diameter and transport large packets of water around ocean basins.

Prospects for using subs for research improved markedly when Congress appropriated $3 million in last year's Defense Department budget for this trial cruise. Dr. Langseth said planning has begun for a second, similar cruise to the Arctic in 1995.

For the long term, oceanographers hope that a military nuclear submarine may be dedicated for science, with weapons removed and operating crew reduced to provide more laboratory space. "A nuclear submarine specifically equipped for science and operated by the Navy would be one of the most important new tools for U.S. scientists in the 21st century," Dr. Langseth said.

"There are some serious hurdles that would have to be cleared to make the dream come true," he admits. "The highest is cost." Another hurdle is working out "a new type of partnership between the U.S. Navy, the Navy's submarine command and academic and agency scientists, since obviously only the Navy has the resources and personnel to operate a nuclear research submarine."

All things considered, this "first date" between civilian scientists and nuclear submariners went quite well. There were bumps, of course, especially when the crew made extreme maneuvers to practice avoiding torpedoes. "All of a sudden shoes went flying everywhere," Bernard Coakley recalled.

Dr. Coakley also learned quickly that space is at a premium on a sub. During his first night lying in his bunk, the sound of trickling water made him a bit edgy. Then he learned that the ceiling about eight inches over his head served as a floor for a shower. Once he took what he calls "a Coca-Cola shower" when he tried to protect his scientific instruments from the drink someone spilled in the mess hall just above him: the floors/ceilings of subs are not sealed because they have to be removed to load gear into lower decks.

And then there was the issue of appearances. "The crew kidded me
that there was a bounty on my ponytail,” Dr. Coakley said. “But I came home with it, so I guess the bounty wasn’t very much.”

Laurence Lippsett

Saving the tomb of our best known soldier

Columbia people tend to be fairly blasé about the presence of one of America’s great national monuments just a few steps from campus. But the General Grant Memorial, known popularly as Grant’s Tomb, was once one of New York City’s major tourist attractions. For twenty years after its dedication in 1897—when gunboats fired off salutes on the Hudson, onlookers gathered by the tens of thousands and West Point cadets marched in procession—Grant’s Tomb rivaled even the Statue of Liberty in numbers of visitors. This glorious past could not be guessed from its present state of desuetude. Now, however, a recent Columbia College graduate has made it his business to bring an end to what he views as the worst case of neglect for the tomb of any American president.

Grant’s Tomb rises 159 feet on a bluff overlooking the Hudson River at 122nd Street and Riverside Drive, across from International House and the Riverside Church. It is the final resting place of Ulysses S. Grant and his wife Julia, who lie side by side in two matching sarcophagi, Napoleonic in dimension, made of polished red Wisconsin granite, a suitably grand setting for the greatest military hero of the Civil War.

On a typical hot summer day visitors are few; the tomb, which once drew 600,000 visitors a year, now receives approximately 14,000. But the site is far from deserted. Children play in the handsome public plaza, and some evenings thousands throng to the famous free jazz concerts produced every year by Jazzmobile. Neighborhood people are drawn to the shade afforded by the plane trees and the prospect of a rest on the curious mosaic benches that run along either side of the monument, the result of a controversial public art project commissioned by the National Park Service in 1971. Designed by the Chilean artist Pedro Silva with some 2,500 volunteers from Harlem and Morningside Heights, the brilliantly colored free-form benches, replete with folk-art images of birds and bare-breasted maidens, contrast rather startlingly with the somber lines and unrelievedly gray exterior of the tomb, which was built from 8,000 tons of granite and is the largest mausoleum in North America.

The alumnus who has made this place the center of his interest is Frank Scaturro ’94, a resident of New Hyde Park, L.I., with a boundless admiration for Grant, a desire to see justice done to his memory and a not inconsiderable gift for publicity. Mr. Scaturro, whose love of our 18th president dates from his 13th year, wrote his senior thesis defending Grant’s presidency from the condescension of historians.

Hired as a volunteer at the tomb in 1991, Mr. Scaturro filled his free time detailing what he regarded as the appalling conditions at the monument—graffiti and the scars from its removal on the walls, the use of some areas as a public latrine, water damage from leaks in the roof, and so on. The report grew to 325 single-spaced pages. “He knows more about Grant’s Tomb than anyone in America,” marveled one of the park rangers at the tomb.

After failing to interest his superiors in the Park Service in his findings, Mr. Scaturro released the report last Nov-

PHILIP CHENG
ember to the media and public officials. A wave of press and television accounts followed, including an editorial in *The New York Times* deploring the tomb’s “lamentable condition.”

It worked. Speaking to reporters at the tomb on May 11, Secretary of the Interior Bruce Babbitt announced that $400,000 had been allocated for immediate repairs. The secretary said he supported the spending of $5 million or more for structural repairs.

Perhaps in emulation of his hero, a believer in total victory, Mr. Scaturro has declined to rest on the apparent success of his media blitz. “The $400,000 leaves unaddressed 95 percent of the problems mentioned in my report,” he complained. “It’s throwing nickels and dimes.” Mr. Scaturro favors instead a $10 million plan put forward by local Congressman Jerrold Nadler ’69 in an upcoming bill which was entirely based, Mr. Scaturro allows, on his own recommendations. These include three “perpetual” army guards for the site, an equestrian statue of General Grant, a visitors’ center, and other improvements. Mr. Scaturro also wants the benches removed. “They clash very seriously with the rest of the architecture,” he says.

He has also involved himself in the reincorporation of the non-profit Grant Association, which had managed the site before the National Park Service took it over in 1959. Together with two direct descendants of General Grant and one of General William Tecumseh Sherman, Mr. Scaturro has filed suit against the Department of the Interior and the National Park Service, seeking to compel them to take the larger corrective actions he thinks necessary to maintain what he calls the tomb’s “reverential atmosphere.” Should Rep. Nadler’s bill pass the House, Mr. Scaturro believes he will assume the chairmanship of a special Grant Commission entrusted with the final renovation of the memorial. Meanwhile he has enrolled in the University of Pennsylvania law school.

**Paxton takes the stand**

Sitting across from Robert O. Paxton in his book-lined office, it is hard to imagine that this silver-haired professor was recently at the heart of a legal maelstrom. But ever since the Columbia historian first proposed that the wartime regime of Vichy France had enjoyed widespread popular support for its policies of collaboration with Nazi Germany, passions have flared on all sides. His expert testimony recently played a crucial role in the first successful prosecution of a French citizen for crimes against humanity.

Paul Touvier, formerly a regional intelligence chief of the Milice, the French auxiliary of the Gestapo, was accused of the 1944 execution of seven Jews in retaliation for a Resistance political assassination. The Touvier trial packed spectators into late-night court sessions in Versailles and provoked national soul-searching. The reckoning was so intense, many felt, because the French people, after 50 years, had still not fully confronted their own role in the wartime murder of 75,000 Jews. Nor had they fully examined the reasons why many former collaborators had been allowed to evade justice and even rise to prominence.

For many years, the French appeared hesitant to reopen old wounds. The few prosecutions of war criminals were bogged down for years by bureaucratic buck-passing. Even Socialist President François Mitterrand—who introduced the concept of crimes against humanity into French law—has expressed reservations about prosecuting under those laws. “The trials of old men lack significance,” he recently said. (As a young man, Mr. Mitterand himself had served in the Vichy government before becoming a leader in the Resistance, according to a new biography by Pierre Péan.)

Hoping to fortify its case with historical testimony from an impartial

**Witness of bearing: Historian Robert O. Paxton, in his Fayerweather office.**
outsider, the prosecution flew in. Professor Paxton from New York. He not only substantiated some of the narrower charges facing Touvier, but also placed the defendant’s actions into the wider context of the Vichy régime’s pro-fascist policies.

Professor Paxton’s reputation was established by his ground-breaking work, Vichy France: Old Guard and New Order, first published in English in 1972 and released in French translation a year later. It was the first work to document the widespread popular support for the Vichy régime. Most of Professor Paxton’s testimony this year was a synopsis of that work.

“The Vichy Government’s collusion [with Nazi Germany] was born out of its desire to be sovereign within its borders,” he said in an interview with CCT. “They asked the Germans to leave the police powers intact.” In exchange for this autonomy, “the French had to do the work for the Germans by arresting the enemies of the Nazis: Jews, Communists, and ‘terrorists.’”

Vichy’s collaboration increased as the war continued, he said. “They got caught in the job. As long as Vichy wanted to look sovereign, it had to do all these things, and got drawn deeper and deeper, but by 1944 only the zealots were willing to play the game,” he said. “By then, the Milice was intimately tied to the Gestapo in everyday affairs.”

On the witness stand, Professor Paxton wielded the dry wit and factual command that has served him so well in Columbia classrooms. Responding to the assertion that some members of the Vichy Government had actually saved Jews, he noted that even Hitler had saved his mother’s Jewish doctor. “It is deeply imbedded in the French mind that the Vichy régime shielded Jews. Many individuals did, but not the government,” he told CCT. The prosecution succeeded: Paul Touvier was sentenced to life imprisonment.

Professor Paxton’s historical outlook was influenced by his own roots in the Old South. The constant litany of praise for Confederate glory, he says wryly, “made me somewhat allergic to everybody else’s pious memories.” Before arriving at Columbia in 1969, the Virginian received his B.A. from Washington and Lee University in 1954, an M.A. from Oxford (where he was a Rhodes scholar in 1956), and his Ph.D. from Harvard in 1963. He decided to write his doctoral thesis about the French officer corps under Marshal Pétain, because World War II Europe fascinated him and, he adds, “my French was better than my German.” As it turned out, he needed both languages, especially when he began exploring the previously untouched German archives of the occupation.

In his 25 years of teaching at Columbia, Professor Paxton has established himself as a world-class historian. He has published three books on Vichy France and a comprehensive textbook on 20th-century Europe, as well as numerous articles for The New York Times, The New York Review of Books and other journals. A forthcoming work is titled De Gaulle and the United States, and he is also working on a larger study of European fascism. He has received high academic honors in both the United States and France. Despite his busy schedule, Professor Paxton makes a point to avail himself to his students. And students, impressed with his erudition and fairness, pack his lectures and office.

“The Touvier trial,” Professor Paxton summed up, “was a coming to terms with their own past. [The French] are beginning to look truthfully at their own history, and it is partly healing.”

As an historian who produced his own breakthrough research under the shadow of the Vietnam War, however, Professor Paxton is wary about drawing facile conclusions about national character. “[A]n American who looks honestly at collaborationist France must judge not only with sorrow and pity,” he once wrote, “but with fear of what his own countrymen might do under equivalent stress.”

Shai Oster ’94

Alumni bulletins

* (LIGHT) BLUE RIBBON PANEL: The Board of Visitors, the College’s distinguished advisory group, has elected eight new members: Richard Axel ’67, biochemist and professor at Columbia P&S; A. Alan Friedberg ’53, motion picture theatre executive, of Boston; Eric A. Rose ’71, a leading cardiothoracic surgeon and professor at P&S; J.G. Ryu (Fr.), noted South Korean industrialist; David G. Sacks ’44, New York business executive and philanthropic leader; Arthur B. Spector ’68, public financier and investment banker in New York; George L. Van Amson ’74, New York-based international equities trader and University Alumni Trustee; and Richard E. Witten ’75, foreign exchange specialist and investment banker in New York.

Members are elected to three-year terms.

* ALUMNI MEDALISTS: Four College alumni were among the 11 recipients of the 1994 Alumni Federation medal for conspicuous service to the University. The awards were presented by President Rupp and Alumni Federation President Peter A. Basilevsky ’67 at the annual Commencement Day luncheon on May 19 in Low Library. The College honorees were:

- Dr. Lester W. Blair ’70, ’74 P&S, who teaches medicine at N.Y.U. medical school and is a leader in alumni affairs at P&S, where he initiated a widely heralded program for minority recruitment and retention;
- Ellis B. Gardner Jr. ’40, retired president and CEO of American Export Industries and retired chairman of American Export Lines, who served for many years as class president, reunion chairman, and class correspondent for CCT;
- James J. Phelan ’55, president of Vance Finance and Holding Corp. and outgoing president of the College Alumni Association, who served on the University’s Strategic Planning Commission and the Committee on the Future of Columbia College; and
- Roy R. Russo ’56 of Springfield, Va., a partner in the law firm of Cohn & Marks, who was cited as an outstanding leader of regional alumni activities. Mr. Russo is president of the Columbia University Alumni Club of Washington, D.C.

* A WILL AND A WAY: William C. Davison, 40, former deputy director of development at Dartmouth College, has been appointed Managing Director of the Campaign for Columbia and Director of University Development.

As of mid-September, the five-year capital campaign was well ahead of schedule, having raised $907 million of its $1 billion goal with more than a year remaining. Yet Mr. Davison sees room for improvement and says one of
his chief tasks is “trying to create some of the infrastructure necessary to build a major gifts operation.” He will also be closely involved in developing post-campaign strategies for University development.

Mr. Davison was a champion oarsman at Dartmouth, where he earned both a B.A. and an M.A. in liberal studies. He now serves on the board of the National Rowing Foundation.

In Memoriam

The campus recently mourned the loss of several members of the University community:

David Dudley, former Director of Admissions for the College, died on March 24 in Baskins Ridge, N.J., at the age of 83.

In his one year as admissions director (1959-60), Mr. Dudley recruited what may have been the strongest class, statistically speaking, in the College’s history: the Class of 1964, with median SAT scores of nearly 1400. The class was noticeably more New York-based and Jewish than in previous years, a distinction that apparently upset certain elements of the College community and is believed to have contributed to Mr. Dudley’s short tenure. The composition of the class also sparked considerable soul-searching about the Columbia College admissions process and the relative weight assigned to various components of an applicant’s profile. The Class of 1964 has since entered local legend as “Dudley’s Follies” and Mr. Dudley was feted at its 25th reunion in 1989.

A Harvard graduate, Mr. Dudley taught English at Andover and M.I.T. before coming at Columbia in 1958 as the Engineering School’s director of undergraduate admissions. After leaving the University, he directed admissions at the Illinois Institute of Technology. Though he officially retired in 1975, he continued to teach at Mary Holmes College and the Mississippi University for Women until 1989.

Alfred Knox Frazer, Professor of Art History, who taught at Columbia for 28 years, died of cancer at his home in Larchmont, N.Y. on May 23. He was 66.

Professor Frazer, a native of Birmingham, Ala., was an expert on the monumental, domestic and sacred architecture of antiquity, from the Greeks to the early Christian and Byzantine periods. The author of Key Monuments in the History of Architecture (1965) and other works, he was a former director of the Society of Architectural Historians and the College Art Association.

Eric Holtzman ’59, chairman of the department of biological sciences, was found dead in his office in Fairchild Hall on April 6, an apparent suicide.

An inspiring teacher and respected researcher, Professor Holtzman made significant contributions to knowledge of cell membranes and cell communication. His research on lysosomes, structures within cells that break down harmful substances, aided medical researchers in the study of degenerative human diseases. He also investigated how cells manufacture certain proteins and their functions within cells.

Professor Holtzman began teaching at Columbia in 1966 and became a full professor in 1975; he served as biology department chairman from 1982 to 1988 before starting his current term in 1993. An antiwar activist as a student, he continued his political involvement as a faculty member, supporting student demands during the 1968 uprising and spearheading scientific exchanges with Cuban universities in the 1970’s.

Professor Holtzman had been voted the Great Teacher Award this spring; the prize was presented posthumously. His colleague Richard Axel ’67 has established the Holtzman Summer Research Fellowships at Columbia P&S, to allow College students wishing to pursue careers in biomedical research to gain access to advanced medical laboratories.

A eulogy by his longtime colleague, former College Dean Robert E. Pollack ’61, appears on page 72.

Edward B. McMenamin, Secretary of the University from 1961 until his retirement in 1972, died April 18 in Manhattan. He was 82 and had been living in Bridgehampton, N.Y.

A World War II Marine Corps veteran, Mr. McMenamin was a former government official who took part in the Marshall Plan and other economic initiatives before joining Columbia in 1957. During his time at the University he also served as associate provost and personnel director. In retirement he acted as a consultant to the City of Boston, the Aspen Institute, and several environmental agencies.

Edith Porada, Arthur Lehman Professor Emeritus of Art History and Archeology, died March 24 in Honolulu. She was 81.

A world-renowned authority on ancient cylinder seals, she wrote what is still the standard reference work on the subject, Corpus of Ancient Near Eastern Seals in North American Collections (1948). She was the author of nine other books, including The Art of Ancient Iran (1965). Before coming to Columbia in 1958, Professor Porada held positions at the Metropolitan Museum of Art and Queens College. She received numerous fellowships and awards in Europe and the U.S., including honorary doctorates from Smith and Columbia. In 1983, two years after she retired, the University established the Edith Porada professorship in her honor.
This academic year marks the 75th anniversary of the College's core curriculum. Several events of a celebratory nature are planned to commemorate this anniversary: Dean's Day 1995, which will emphasize the core, and the Alexander Hamilton Dinner, which this year will be held on Thursday, November 17, in the Whale Room of New York's Museum of Natural History. This unusual and splendid site was chosen, not only for its long connection to Columbia University, but also because we hope this Hamilton Dinner will be the largest and most successful in the 48-year history of the award.

This year the Alumni Association is awarding its Alexander Hamilton Medal to the Tenured Teachers of the Core, all those who over the years have demonstrated a commitment to the concept of a thoughtful and universal core curriculum. We are delighted that University Professor Emeritus Jacques Barzun '27, former Provost and one of our most eminent teachers, writers and philosophers, has agreed to accept the award in a representative capacity on behalf of the honorees. We look forward to Professor Barzun's eloquent commentary. The Alumni Association has invited all current tenured faculty members who have taught the Core to be our guests at the dinner, as well as a number of retired professors who played a significant role in the general education curriculum.

University President Emeritus Michael I. Sovern '53 and John W. Kluge '37, the chairman of Metromedia—each of whom is a past medalist—have graciously agreed to serve as Honorary Co-Chairs of the Hamilton Dinner Committee, and all living past recipients of the award have been invited to serve as members of the Honorary Dinner Committee. Our distinguished Dinner Committee Co-Chairs are Vincent A. Carrozza '49, Philip L. Milstein '71, and Bernard W. Nussbaum '58.

Over the next two years, we hope to make great strides toward the implementation of the important recommendations of the 1993 Report of the Committee on the Future of Columbia College.* As most of you know, the Alumni Association Board had a good deal to do with that report. Our task now is to help realize what we saw as the Committee on the Future's primary goal, that of making the College recognized as "the pre-eminent undergraduate college in any major university in America by the year 2000."

Among the most crucial of the report's recommendations are to strengthen and maintain the integrity of the very thing we will all be celebrating at the Hamilton Dinner and on Dean's Day: our core curriculum. Another, related recommendation was to develop a first-class College Library. We plan to pursue these and other vital curricular goals, such as development of improved foreign language courses and better departmental staffing of foreign language teaching, improvement of senior thesis opportunities and of the entire upper class curriculum of the College.

In the area of student life the Alumni Association plans to assist administration efforts to renovate or replace Ferris Booth Hall; to move ahead on instituting the house system; to replace or renovate the lower quality residence halls; to create a new program of alumni mentorship and to enhance student recruitment strategies (playing up the unique advantage of our location in New York).

The quality of Columbia's public relations, both on the local and national level, is much in need of improvement. Our own Association needs to work on improving communications with its members; one way to do this, following a recommendation of the Report, is to support the renaissance of our alumni magazine, Columbia College Today.

Let us hear from you: We have an outstanding board of directors which is devoting itself to all these many related problems and goals through a variety of subcommittees. If you wish to join in the effort, please write to me at the College Office of Alumni Affairs and Development (address below).

We do not underestimate the difficulties which lie ahead as we take up this work, but the potential rewards, for the College and all its friends, are even greater.

* Copies of the full report can be obtained from Jim McMenamin, Dean of College Relations, 475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917, New York, N.Y. 10115; or call (212) 870-3441.
Reunion '94:

If the whole weekend is just a blur, don't worry. Our camera was loaded.

Photos by Nick Romanenko '82 and Kirstin Wortman

Wanda Holland '89 remembered to bring her beanie.

The Cat in the Hat showed up.

Joan Rose greeted folks at Ferris Booth.
The Class of '69 presented the College with a million-dollar reunion fund. Left to right: Joe Materna, John Marwell, President Rupp, Nick Garaufis, Dean Marcus, Eric Witkin, Richard Rapaport.

Congressman Jerrold Nadler '69 pondered the state of society.

Three generations of the Johnson family attended. Left to right: Jennifer '96, Roland '70, Virginia, Louisa and Winton Johnson '34.
Dancing styles varied from couple to couple.

The D-Day Class decided to do lunch.

Fon Boardman '34 consulted the program.
Jim McMenamin gave everyone a hand.

Professor Andrew Delbanco lectured on Evil.

Even students joined the party.
Professor Ken Jackson led a walking tour of Harlem.

Victor Wouk '39 explained the electric car on College Walk.

Some family members enjoyed the reunion more than others. The Garaufis clan: Jamie, Eleanor Prescott, Matthew, and Nick '69.
Sing a song of Morningside

In its centennial year, the student theatrical that gave the world Rodgers, Hart and Hammerstein is still worth celebrating.

by Thomas Vinciguerra ‘85
8:04 P.M. THE LIGHTS DIM. A rustle of murmurs and programs.
Darkness... a few moments of suspended reality.
Lights! Noise! Dancing figures who, even as the eyes try to take in the spectacle, proclaim their presence:

The lines are long at the registrar’s,
The pub cafe and at campus bars;
We live with lasting mental scars
From lectures packed like subway cars!

We are the caped crusaders of the campus scene,
The monkey wrench of the bureaucratic machine;
And if you think that we’re not too polite,
Or that we’re picking a fight,
Well, you’re probably right!

The words date from the very recent past. But the spirit is timeless. It is the Columbia Varsity Show, all 100 years of it.
Calling the Varsity Show an undergraduate musical comedy and leaving it at that is like calling the Bill of Rights a list, or saying that Socrates talked a lot. The Varsity Show is an institution of Ivy-entwined heritage, as much a part of Columbia as the Light Blue, Van Am, and Hamilton Hall. It is a chronicle of lives and times on both sides of the 116th Street gates, and, as the show’s lively program notes proclaim, “its thespian clutches have traditionally ensnared the College’s most lyrical talents.”

Over the course of its 100 years, the Varsity Show has constituted a virtual palimpsest of Columbia. Simultaneously celebratory and derisive, the show reveals in skit and song the student zeitgeist. Everything is up for grabs: pompous classmates, the winds of war, the mayhem that is New York, (un)requited love, pompous classmates, the winds of war, the mayhem that is New York, and times on both sides of the 116th Street gates, and, as the show’s lively program notes proclaim, “its thespian clutches have traditionally ensnared the College’s most lyrical talents.”

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The Varsity Show began life at the end of the last century as a fund-raiser for the College’s fledgling athletic teams. At the time, money for athletics was scarce, coming almost entirely from student and alumni pockets. It

Everyone, of course, knows about Rodgers; they also know that Oscar Hammerstein II ’16 and Lorenz Hart ’18 were Varsity Show alumni as well.
But consider the others who have written, performed, directed, “tech’d,” or otherwise been in on the show: William de Mille ’00, president of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences; the prolific playwright George Middleton ’02; Raphael Kuhner Wupperman ’04, who as “Ralph Morgan” would co-found Actors Equity and the Screen Actors Guild, serving as first president of the latter; Frank Fackenthal ’06, later Secretary and Acting President of the University; the movie scenarist and director Ken Webb ’06; his brother Roy Webb ’10, writer of scores for Abe Lincoln in Illinois, Notorious, Marty, and some 300 other films; Dixon Ryan Fox ’11, president of Union College; the noted lyricist Howard Dietz ’17, who also headed publicity for MGM; the screenwriters Albert Maltz ’30 (Destination Tokyo and one of the “Hollywood Ten”) and William Ludwig ’32 (Oscar co-winner for Interrupted Melody); John Latouche ’37, lyricist for Cabin in the Sky, The Golden Apple, and other Broadway hits; the poet Robert Lax ’38; the Emmy-winning teleplaywright Ernest (Roots) Kinoy ’46...
That’s a partial listing. Many more to come.
Stefan Rudnicki ’66, president of the Skyboat Road Company and a veteran drama teacher, recently reflected on why the show has meant so much to so many alumni:

It allowed me to bite off more than I could chew, and keep chewing—and keep chewing and keep chewing! At the same time, it was a tremendous collaborative opportunity. The Varsity Show really pointed me in the direction of understanding the collaborative process, and then loving it and passing it on to others. It’s a life experience—something without which we are the poorer.

The Varsity Show began life at the end of the last century as a fund-raiser for the College’s fledgling athletic teams. At the time, money for athletics was scarce, coming almost entirely from student and alumni pockets. It
seems the Trustees had the odd notion that Columbia would soon become a world-class university and could probably dispense with its unruly undergraduates altogether. Sport was hardly a top priority.

To fill the coffers, the Columbia College Dramatic Club (the “Strollers”) was established in 1886. The proceeds from their first performance were donated to the varsity crew, and for several years afterward, profits from Strollers shows were slated for various sports clubs. There was no burning desire for theatricals for their own sake. Indeed, athletic financing was thought so important that Spectator wrote in 1893, “This, it would seem to any clear-headed and reasonable person, should be the first aim of a dramatic club.”

But the Strollers began filling their ranks with non-students and keeping for themselves the money they raised. Loyal College men, smelling treachery, denounced the Dramatic Club’s use of “Columbia” in its name.

So there was widespread approval when the Columbia College Musical Society announced an original musical extravaganza to be written and performed by College students, to benefit the Columbia College Athletic Union. “The mis en scene [sic] will leave nothing to be desired,” they assured.


Coming at the present time, when our alma mater is just about entering on the broader life and the wider fields of activity which the future undoubtedly holds in store for her, this departure from old methods is most gratifying... In the Musical Society, which is henceforth to represent us in the field of dramatics, we have a body of men who are not only capable, but loyal to the college of their choice.

With fits, starts, and frequent revivals of its first few entries, the Varsity Show entered the 20th century. Only in 1900, though, with The Governor’s Vrouw (whose authors included Melville Cane ’00 and John Erskine ’00) was it formally identified as “The Varsity Show,” in tribute to the varsity teams it benefited.

Joan of Arc set the pattern, namely, a satirical period piece laden with contemporary references (in this case, the “All-France Football Team”). In short order ancient Egyptians,
swashbucklers, Romans, American Indians, Arab viziers, and other colorful figures appeared to regale the audiences. Such depictions often involved stereotypes, notably blackface. Typical characters were “M. Issing Link,” played by Walter E. Kelley ’07, and “Washington Snow,” in reality none other than Oscar Hammerstein.

The show also ventured into outright fantasy. In *The Mischief Maker* (1903), the queen of the planet Venus and her entourage fall for Earthmen who have been transported there via a “magic spyaphone.” Two of the writers would garner particular renown in later years: Arthur Garfield Hays ’02, for his part in the ACLU defense team at the Scopes “Monkey Trial,” and Edgar Allan Woolf ’01, for co-writing the screenplay to *The Wizard of Oz.*

(Legend has it that Stanford White was watching Woolf’s transplanted Varsity Show at Madison Square Garden on the night Harry Thaw shot him to death. Actually, it was Woolf’s first professional effort, *Mamzelle Champagne.*)

It is no accident that the early shows seem quaintly ornate in retrospect. Broadway musical comedy as we understand it did not yet exist; operetta and burlesque were the staples of the New York stage. The Varsity Show exploited both to maximum comic effect by burlesquing the convoluted, melodramatic plots of operettas. Try following this excerpt from the synopsis of *The Khan of Kathan* (1905), which takes place before the curtain has even risen:

The plot of the play hinges on the trials and tribulations of Bintulu, the Khan of the mythical island Kathan, which is laid somewhere in the Indian Ocean. Bintulu has usurped the throne from his brother Jick-Ju twenty years before the show begins, and set Kassim, the heir to the throne, adrift on the ocean, forgetting to remove a jeweled necklace which proves who is the rightful heir. Kassim is rescued and loses the necklace, which falls into the hands of an American girl, Joy by name. Bintulu falls in love with Adella, the princess of another imaginary country, Yugga Karta, and, as he has a collection of wives, he decides to add Adella to his harem. She has meanwhile fallen in love with Kassim, and has sworn to marry only the man who brings her the jeweled necklace. Bintulu, however, gets her Prime Minister, Louis Lunatic, to bring her to his court, where he means to force her to marry him.

After years of this sort of thing, the producers spoofed their own spoofing with *On Your Way* (1915), the first Varsity Show that was a revue of songs and sketches, rather than a...
Red hot cosmic consciousness!
Toodle-oo! Toodle-oo!
Red hot cosmic consciousness!
Epicureanism, too.
(Hot Dante!)
You’ve heard of Freddie Nietzsche,
Superman Power;
But have you ever necked with
Artie Schopenhauer?

—"Red Hot Cosmic Consciousness" from
His Majesty, the Queen (1926), lyrics by Alan M. Max ’27

And then at ten last night
We were dancing in the ‘Plex.
He told me all along
He’d just been using me for sex.
I handled the situation
With diplomacy and grace.
I started calmly screaming
And I punched him in the face.

—"Dis Song" from The Silence of the Lions (1991),
lyrics by Dara-Lynn Weiss ’92

book musical. The antagonist was "Argument Story, The Plot of the Play," whom all of the characters were desperately trying to lose. He was ultimately arrested onstage.

By this time, the original purpose of the show—to generate sports revenue—had been abandoned; the budget had grown to the point where the box office was lucky to break even. As early as 1898, one report stated, “no Columbia show of recent years has been put on for less than $5,000,” with costs like $900 for costumes and $400 for the orchestra.

Therefore in 1904 (or 1906; accounts vary), wishing to break the fundraising connection once and for all, some Varsity veterans organized the Columbia University Players and dedicated themselves to producing the show as an annual event in its own right.

Under the guidance of the Players, production of the Varsity Show settled down to a routine that would, with minor variations, last for two generations.

Planning would start in the fall with the announcement of a competition to write the book. The results depended on the talent at hand: some years would see half a dozen entries vying for the laurels, while in others, there was a scramble to come up with anything halfway decent.

As for scenarios, the contest was—pun intended—an open book. The action might take place anywhere: a kingdom, a street corner, the corridors of power. Generally present was a good dose of topical humor. Herman Mankiewicz ’17, the future Oscar-winning screenwriter of Citizen Kane, lampooned Henry Ford’s ill-advised World War I peace mission in The Peace Pirates (1916) by wrecking the delegates on a desert island. As the U.S. Marines were ending their lengthy occupation of Nicaragua, Arnold Auerbach ‘32 wrote How Revolting! (1932), which took place in the land of Mexicagua and featured a Jewish bullfighter from Brooklyn.

The Russian Revolution inspired Fly With Me (1920), the only show to combine the talents of Rodgers, Hart, and Hammerstein. Set 50 years in the future, the musical depicted the “Love Laboratory” of “Bolsheviki U.,” on a Soviet-ruled island off the coast of North America. A student-led revolution, fuelled by romance, overthrows the Soviet system.

With book in hand, music would follow. Because the same motifs tended to recur (boy meets girl, boy loses girl, boys and girls bad-mouth each other), composers had a fair idea of what was expected of them. The noted jazz pianist Dick Hyman ’48, who composed Dead to Rights (1947), remembers being obliged to keep open “space for the requisite number of ballads, peppy songs, and so on.” Philip Springer ’50, who would pen the Christmas novelty “Santa Baby,” found that composing Streets of New York (1948) and Wait For It (1950) entailed the same elements as the songs he was selling on Tin Pan Alley at the time—simplicity and catchiness.

Once they are sung, most Varsity Show songs go back in the trunk (where many of them belong). There are notable exceptions. The plot of Fly With Me was far-flung, but its signature tune has become a local standard:

Bull-dogs run around New Haven,
Harvard paints old Cambridge red;
Even poor old Philadelphia
Really has a college, it is said;
Williamstown belongs to Williams;
Princeton's tiger stands at bay;
But old New York won't let
the world forget that
There's a college on Broadway.

Unimpressed by such artistry was Corey Ford ’23, who reviewed Fly With Me for Jester, the humor magazine. “I panned it unmercifully and, with rare critical foresight, predicted that its creators would never be heard from again,” he later wrote in The Time of Laughter.

He went on, "I had bragged rashly in my review that I could do a better job myself, and accordingly I was challenged to write the book and lyrics of the 1923 Varsity Show."

His bombast paid off. With Perry Ivins ’20, Mr. Ford wrote Half Moon Inn, perhaps the best, and best-known, Varsity Show of all time. As any true son of Knickerbocker knows, the finale, “Bold Buccaneers,” by Ford, Morris Watkins ’24, and Roy Webb, would later get new lyrics and a new title: “Roar, Lion, Roar.”
And now, our cast—always a challenge. How to bring to life Nicholas Murray Butler, King George VI, or Mayor Jimmy Walker? Alma Mater herself has risen from her throne on many occasions; Raymond Appelgate '31 in Oh Hector! (1929) was one of the early ones. Perhaps the most notorious personage ever to be depicted in a Varsity Show was Adolf Hitler in Off Your Marx (1936), played by Carl Schorske '36, the future Pulitzer Prize-winning historian.

That particular show may have set a record for most dictators on one stage. Mussolini and Stalin were H. R. Lieberman '37 and Pierre Kolisch '39, respectively; Haile Selassie was J. Franklin Bourne '37, a black student, who Mr. Schorske said played the role "very straight"—a far cry from the days of burnt-cork minstrelism.

The actual quality of the performances was often suspect. As Spec said in 1900, "In a review of any Varsity Show, the book, lyrics and music are of greater importance than the acting, which can never be taken very seriously."

Was it really that bad?
"Good lord!" responded Jacques Barzun '27, author of Zuleika, Or The Sultan Insulted (1928). "The voices were badly trained, if at all, and a couple of the people might be taking theatre work at Teachers College—to teach theatre to schoolchildren."

It's not that Columbia students were particularly inept. True, one manager was heard to groan during a less-than-ideal rehearsal, "Oh, if this were only a professional show, and I could fine 'em or fire 'em." But rather, applying dramatic theory in an actual theatre was considered a manual art, and therefore not part of an intellectual curriculum. For many years, the College offered no practical dramatic instruction.

Ergo, the Varsity Show was traditionally directed—as well as choreographed and orchestrated—by outside professionals. Often as not, alumni did the honors. For many years, the director's chair was occupied by Paul Winkopp '25, a veteran vaudevillian and
writer for the radio show *Peep and Snoop*.

“He was a tall, lean, very bright man who was in show business,” remembered Herman Wouk ’34, who in his pre-*Caine Mutiny* days wrote *Home, James* (1933) and *Laugh It Off* (1934). “If he thought a song needed work, he’d just sit down and write a number. A very facile guy.”

_Columbia* has never had a great theatre to equal the regal spaces downtown—like Carnegie Hall and the ballrooms of landmark hotels like the Astor and the old Waldorf-Astoria. So for half a century, the show was put on in precisely these august surroundings, with the music issuing from an orchestra that was fully professional and 20 or more strong.

Inconvenient though it might have been for the students, the distance from 116th Street had a salutary effect. The audience was filled with serious theatregoers (who ordinarily wouldn’t venture far uptown) and with newspaper critics, who in those days were more numerous. Moreover, being in a classy joint tended to elevate the whole enterprise.

“It was supposed to be a real entertainment,” said Jacques Barzun. “A junior offering to what was on Broadway. It was quite—what shall I say?—_distingue._”

Inevitably, though, there were things that no amount of polish could prevent—the technical mishap, the missed cue, the forgotten line. During one performance of *Saints Alive* (1942), Gerald Green ’42—who later wrote *Holocaust* and *The Last Angry Man*—was engaged in one of his legendary Groucho Marx impersonations when he tripped over a cable. “God damn these German spies,” he grunted, eliciting an unintended roar.

In *Feathertop* (1967), Richard Kandrac ’68 played a witch’s henchman who had a habit of lighting pieces of flash paper and tossing them back over his head. But there was this one flame that landed on top of his wig . . . the fire was quickly patted out. “I could use some of that hair today,” Mr. Kandrac muses.

The Varsity Show generally ran for a week and occasionally went on the road, performing in Pittsburgh, Washington, the New York suburbs and elsewhere.

The undisputed high point of the traditional Varsity Show was always—but _always_—the pony ballet.

Now, anyone who studied Shakespeare knows that cross-dressing is a time-honored device in the theatre, mainly because a respectable woman’s place was never on the stage.

Less clear is why otherwise sane Ivy Leaguers would tear the house down watching a bunch of skirt-wearing, sweaty, muscle-bound behemoths, rouged and wigged to the hilt, clunking around in high heels with the barest sense of grace or rhythm.

Basically, it was a case of the most laugh for the buck. Not that it started that way; the early ballets were not especially outrageous. “What a transformation has been wrought when they appear all complete in their flaxen wigs!” wrote one observer of *The Conspirators* (1906). “Taken at a distance (and in this case distance always lends a decided enchantment), they appear passably feminine, and elicit generous applause.” Robert Schnitzer ’27, a veteran of the ballet, recalled his compatriots’ earnest attempts to look and act female: “We weren’t camp at all.”

By the late 30’s and early 40’s, however, all pretense of verisimilitude was gone. Instead, press releases trumpeted the ballet’s “combined weight of more than two tons.”

“What they did was go out and get as many big, horsey guys as they could,” remembered Ogden Beresford ’43. “As long as you were big and ugly enough and laughed a lot, you
Look, Ma—no stockings! Five of the 31 ponies from the 1940 show, Life Begins in '40, cavort in front of Low Library. Left to right: senior George Romm, freshman Ogden Beresford, and seniors Holcomb Jones, Joseph Haimes, and William Evers. Some say the undisguised boyishness of the pony ballet arose in reaction to a period when the ponies went overboard in the cultivation of their femininity. In the ballet’s later, beefier version, there was no possibility of sexual confusion. “We were the biggest kloogs on campus,” said Mr. Beresford.

were in.”

To a man, the ponies took their womanhood seriously. “They worked three hours every afternoon,” said former Lion football coach John Bateman ‘38, who essayed such decidedly female roles as Mae West and Brenda Frazier—and whose escort in 1939’s Fair Enough was All-America quarterback Sid Luckman ’39. “Some of them lost ten pounds, others lost twenty.” (Others grew up to be Henry King ’48, present chairman of the Board of Trustees.)

The pony ballet was invariably a show-stopper. One hula number, Mr. Bateman said, got 11 curtain calls; the ponies took so many bows that their grapefruit kept falling out of their brassieres.

So entrenched was the custom that tumult erupted at the announcement that women (!) would appear in Off Your Marx in 1936.

Hundreds of angry students signed petitions and otherwise protested the sacrilege. But 50 females auditioned for the lead. The producers chose Sue Slough of Teachers College, who was, in the fond memory of Seymour Nadler ’36, the show’s author, both beautiful and articulate. “She was the kind of girl you could take home to mother . . . and look out for father.”

Some 1,200 spectators packed the grand ballroom of the Hotel Lismore on opening night—“in grim show-me attitude,” recalled Morrie Watkins in these pages in 1969. Then the unexpected happened:

Following a dance number by the girls, a riotous situation developed. With a new twist, an ominous chant arose from the audience: “We want the girls!” The curtain was lowered. To make the long story short, show director Paul Winkopp ’25 proceeded to handle the
crowd in masterly fashion, with the result that the play got off its mark once more, and ran to the finish.

The women in the 1937 show, Some of the People, didn’t fare as well. The New York Sun reported, “Undergraduates borrowed a technic [sic] from the Bronx in disapproving the presence of girls in the cast... Bananas and pennies, hardly from heaven, pelted the stage as the girls appeared.”

The upshot: women didn’t make it back until Not Fit To Print in 1956. Even then, tradition died hard. In 1959, Norman Hildes-Heim ’60, having grown up on Varsity Show tales told by family friend Richard Rodgers, bypassed Players and with classmate Frank Decker wrote an alternative (i.e. really old-fashioned) show, Nothing Sacred. True to the past, the company was not only all-male but composed mainly of jocks: “It was cast in the boat-house,” said leading man Neilson Abeel ’62. Among the women were Oscar Garfein ’61, who remembered wearing a genuine Chanel dress, and Vinnie Chiarello ’61, who less than seven years later would be shot down over North Vietnam as a lieutenant colonel in the Air Force.

On opening night, Messrs. Rodgers and Hammerstein themselves were out in front. “They offered to take it to Broadway,” said Mr. Hildes-Heim, “but some of our cast members weren’t doing too well academically—so we didn’t go.”

Corey Ford may have written the premier Varsity Show, and Rodgers, Hammerstein and Hart were the alumni who achieved the greatest national acclaim, but for sheer Varsity Show éclat, the winner is I. A. L. Diamond ’41. Diamond was the only man to write four consecutive Varsity Shows, and he did it solo. Such was the quality of his work that when he graduated, there was genuine concern over whether the show could carry on without him.

Diamond was Billy Wilder’s screenwriting partner on such classics as Some Like It Hot, The Fortune Cookie, and The Apartment, for which the team won an Oscar. The cynicism, worldliness, and contempt for unscrupulousness that marked their films was already evident in Diamond’s Varsity Show writing. In You’ve Got Something There (1938), he depicted the resurrection of the country’s Founding Fathers and their involvement in President Butler’s scheme to raise $50 million for the University. Eventually they are accused of un-American activities and exiled to an Alaskan concentration camp, but wind up on radio endorsing “Plucky Tripe Cigarettes.”

His shows rocked with satiric wit. But to his friends, Izzy Diamond put on a different face. “He never made jokes in his small talk—he saved it all for his writing,” remembered Gerald Green. “He’d sit there—silent, brooding, chain-smoking, his eyes half-closed, never saying a thing. Someone would try to get his opinion on a scene and they’d ask, ‘What do you think?’ He’d just shrug and close his eyes. That meant he didn’t like it. He was a presence, and he wasn’t even there.”

The Varsity Show was a temporary casualty of the Second World War. With those students not yet in uniform accelerating through classes so they could graduate before being called up, College rolls barely existed. I. A. L. Diamond had written a spare show, but the manpower shortage was just too acute; there was no show in 1943. Not since 1895, when the writers of The Buccaneer withdrew their book, had there been such a lapse.

But a dedicated group that included Preston Munter ’46, Leonard Moss ’45, Joseph Barata ’44, and Louis Garisto ’46 teamed up for On The Double in 1944. Certain concessions were made to the war: The orchestra was reduced to two pianos. The production moved onto campus for the first time and, as it turned out, permanently—to the now-vanished Brander Matthews Theatre (later, McMillin Theatre and Wollman Auditorium would be the main sites).

“We knew almost nothing about the history of the Players,” said Dr. Moss. “We knew the names, but as far as traditions go, forget it.”

The one thing they did know about? The pony ballet.

On The Double took a barbed look at the Navy’s V-12 training program, which had largely taken over campus, and patriotism emerged as the underlying theme: for the
finale, cadets marched down the aisles to general pandemonium. Their symbolic steps toward victory on the battlefield also represented the triumph of the Varsity Show in its 50th anniversary year.

The war ended. The Varsity Show didn’t. 1947’s Dead To Rights was a broad send-up of Congressional investigating committees. Co-author Edward Costikyan ’47 played a senator whose compatriot, Senator Cottonmouth, would later delight audiences as the bumbling, corrupt Boss Hogg in the television series The Dukes of Hazzard.

“There was this young kid, Sorrell Booke [’49], who’d never been on the damn stage before,” Mr. Costikyan remembered. “But he was fantastic.”

No one bothered to formally script the show’s second act. “Why the hell write it?” asked Mr. Costikyan. “It was already done. We were all playing to Sorrell, who was just making it up as he went along.”

For 1948, Pres Munter dug up a 19th-century melodrama, Alan Koehler ’49 and Joseph Meredith ’49 based a script on it, and Richard Chodosh ’49 and Phil Springer added music. Streets of New York, the story of an evildoer redeemed by his love of his daughter, proved so popular and reliable that it was revived three times (1952, 1958, and 1961), a Varsity Show record. “It’s a tearjerker,” explained Mr. Springer. “The emotions are so marvelous.”

Another success was The Sky’s The Limit, the entry for Columbia’s bicentennial year of 1954, which boasted work by several alumni: I. A. L. Diamond contributed a sketch, Howard Dietz wrote the lyrics for “How High Can a Little Bird Fly?” and Herman Wouk did the same for “Noah, Columbus, Captain Kidd, and Bligh.” Original material came from juniors Peter Pressman, Lewis Banci, Herb Gardner, and Milburn Smith ’56, among others.

As the 1950’s progressed, the Varsity Show was as popular as ever—for the audience. Many of the show’s guiding spirits, though, were less satisfied. Somehow, guys in drag and collegiate hijinks no longer inspired the mirth they used to.

The Varsity Show was suddenly old hat. Good though Streets of New York was, its revivals reflected the mounting difficulty in finding a suitable book, a problem that culminated in 1962, when no show appeared at all. In other years, the proceedings seemed to have an unusual grimness. Adjectives like “undistinguished” and “tenuous” began cropping up in reviews.

“We had a bunch of creative people who felt constrained by the mold we were being forced to pour our scripts and songs into,” said David Rosen ’58, who supplied music for When in Rome (1955), Not Fit To Print (1956) and Voice of the Sea (1957). “It was getting kind of tiresome, really—the same old thing. We were excoriated by Spectator for cooking up warmed-over merchandise.” (He added, “I could have said the same thing about their lousy editorials.”)

The Players continued to make the show their centerpiece, but increasingly they felt the big challenges lay in straight drama and experimental theatre. Changes in musical taste were also an issue. Howard Kissel ’64, drama critic of the New York Daily News and author of Elsinore! (1963) and Il Troubleshootore (1964), notes that before the 1960’s, show tunes were synonymous with American popular music: “The idiom in which the musical theatre operated was an idiom that all Americans spoke.” The strange new language called rock ’n’ roll, however, ended all that.

Maybe, too, it was the Bomb, Khruschev & Co. Daniel Klein ’58, who wrote lyrics for several shows, argues against the notion of the 50’s as a decade of comfortable conformity. “You had this tremendous intensity about your future. People would ask me, ‘What’s your future?’ I’d say, ‘I’ll probably go off to war and get killed.’ People really felt that way.”

But gifted contributors kept things percolating. In 1960, senior Terrence McNally (later of Broadway fame) devised A Little Bit Different, about a film company shooting on location in Africa. He populated the show with “a bunch of obnoxious public figures in American life” who get devoured by the cannibals he also sketched in. The music, which included the song “Burp,” was by Ed Kleban...
Legendary: Some alumni graduated from the high-spirited horseplay of the Varsity Show to distinguished careers in the arts. Clockwise from top left: The immortal Richard Rodgers '23 and Oscar Hammerstein II '16; the Oscar-winning screenwriter I. A. L. Diamond '41; and the late character actor Sorrell Booke '49, done up for his role as Boss Hogg in the TV series "The Dukes of Hazzard."

"59, who would go on to write the lyrics for something called A Chorus Line.

Michael Feingold '66, now drama critic of the Village Voice, wrote The Bawd's Opera (1966), which was slated for 1965 but held up because of insufficient funding. Another nagging problem, that; rumor has it that Players began going into debt when Brian de Palma '62 started raiding the till for his experimental movies.

By the 1960's, the showmakers were seeking inspiration from existing drama and literature. Elsinore! was a parody of Hamlet, The Bawd's Opera was derived from The Beggar's Opera, and Feathertop came from a Nathaniel Hawthorne tale. "As students we were reading an incredible amount," Stefan Rudnicki explained, "maybe a thousand pages a week, and I find it difficult to imagine that anyone doing that could come up with anything totally original."

These borrowing tactics hardly indicated a show in its death throes. Attendance was still full and enthusiastic, Jon "Bowzer" Bauman '68, later of Sha Na Na, shone in Feathertop and The Bawd's Opera, and the latter show, along with Elsinore!, won the annual BMI competition for best college varsity show. Plans were discussed for Michael Feingold to write a Varsity Show based on Tobacco Road for 1968.

It was S.D.S., not Players, who had other ideas that spring.

"It died," acknowledged Bruce Trinkley '66, composer of The Bawd's Opera and Feathertop. "But it didn't fizzle."

The Varsity Show lay moribund for a decade. Then, in an act of fitting irony, the Mark Rudd generation was tackled by seniors Michael Eisenberg and Steven Werner, who wrote The Great Columbia Riot of '78. The cast enacted a student takeover of the University to win the favor of their professor, a tenured radical who yearns for the good old days of '68.

In 1982, sophomores Adam Belanoff and Stephen Gee brought forth an original revue, Columbia Graffiti, with music by M. Tait Fredrickson GS '83. In the cabaret-type intimacy of the East Wing of FBH, the Varsity Show was truly reborn. The powers behind the show went on to do Fear of Scaffolding later that year and, in 1984, The New "U" (music by Noel Katz '82), which took the prize in a newly established Varsity Show fund. The fund was derived from the Class of 1920 treasury, which had been donated at the behest of Class President Arthur Snyder, a proud "pony" in Fly With Me 64 years before.

These days, the Varsity Show is devoted largely to skewering the more dubious aspects of College life—orientation lectures, the swimming test, unreliable dorm elevators. As usual, the larger themes bespeak the times. The demise of the Berlin Wall, but not of the University bureaucracy, colored Behind the Lion Curtain (1990); political correctness got its comeuppance in The Silence of the Lions (1991).

The modern show splits its performances between the black-box theatre in Schapiro Hall and the more traditional McMillin Theatre (now the Miller). No longer can anyone say, as the Alumni News did in 1917, "Almost every two-by-four college and university in the country has a flourishing dramatic plant—except Columbia." But space that the show can honestly call adequate still does not exist: Schapiro's capacity is only 100
or so, and the University charges a hefty fee for the use of Miller.

To what will probably be their happy surprise, alumni will find that the quality of the acting—and especially the dancing!—has risen appreciably. As for the humor, it’s a lot more daring; a generation ago, no one would have mounted a song-and-dance number like “Logic and Erotic,” which assailed profs who sleep with their students.

But the fight for love, glory, and a room in Furnald is eternal. When Saddam Hussein made a guest appearance in The Silence of the Lions, he was following in the Hitlerian goose steps of Off Your Marx. The 1994 centennial show, Angels at Columbia (the title being a nod to Tony Kushner ’78), dealt with heaven-sent guardians who assist the students who are struggling to write the show itself—not unlike the plot of Saints Alive in 1942.

Angels at Columbia was an epic worthy of its 100th anniversary status. Mocking each era of the University in turn, the show was “written and inspired” by a record 30-odd contributors, directed and choreographed by Francesca Contiguglia ’94, produced by Rita Pietropinto ’93, and scored by Tom Kitt ’95. For the role of God, no one student would have sufficed, so a series of stellar names trod the heavenly boards: former Rep. Geraldine Ferraro, ex-New York City Mayor David Dinkins, NBC News notable Jane Pauley, local sportscaster Len Berman, and Dean of Students Roger Lehecka ’67.

It was a major coup for both polytheism and publicity: as in the past, the Varsity Show again made headlines.

The resilience of the Varsity Show, its place in the collective consciousness of alumni, is revealed in an anecdote told by Lou Garisto. Sometime in the late 1960’s, he was scoring a movie—title now forgotten—for which Dick Hyman played keyboard. Time came for the rest of the orchestra to ease off and for Dick to play alone, for a cocktail-lounge scene.

“He was supposed to play background music,” said Mr. Garisto. “You know, just noodle around. So he started playing, but there was something familiar about it... it was sufficiently recognizable that I thought we were usurping a copyright. I said, ‘Dick, you’re not supposed to play anything that’s been written; we’ll have to get permission to use it.’

“He started laughing and said, ‘You wrote that, Lou—for the Varsity Show!’”

The melody—and the memory—does indeed linger on.

100 and counting: The cast of the 1994 centennial show, Angels at Columbia, winds up the Act II opener, “The Great Columbia Riot.” The clenched fists and the tie-dyed shirts recall the 1960’s, but the broad smiles are all 90’s.
Coudert Brothers: A Legacy in Law
by Virginia Kays Veenswijk. A history of the 140-year-old international law firm, in which co-founder Frederic René Coudert (Class of 1850), his son Frederic René “Fred” Coudert (Class of 1891), and grandson Frederic René “Fritz” Coudert, Jr. ‘18 figure prominently (Truman Talley/Dutton, $30).

The Four Dimensions of Philosophy: Metaphysical, Moral, Objective, Categorical by Mortimer J. Adler '23. An approach to philosophy as “an ingrained and inveterate human tendency” that affords a more complete view of reality than does science (Macmillan, $22).

Mythic Worlds, Modern Words: On the Art of James Joyce by Joseph Campbell '25, edited by Edmund L. Epstein. Analyzing Joyce’s three major novels, the author views Joyce as a Daedalus figure, in flight from his own ego, ultimately identifying himself with “the great common ground that shines with radiance through all the forms of our lives” (HarperCollins, $23).

Six American Poets: An Anthology edited by Joel Conarroe. Langston Hughes '25 is one of the six; the American Poetry and Literacy Project is distributing this book in hospitals and hotel rooms to make poetry more accessible (Vintage, $12 paper).

The Road to Reform: The Future of Health Care in America by Eli Ginzberg '31, A. Barton Hepburn Professor Emeritus of Economics, with Miriam Ostov. In his first book for the general public, the noted economist and consultant to nine Presidents discusses the practical problems facing Bill Clinton’s health-care proposals (Free Press, $22.95).


One Art: Elizabeth Bishop Letters selected and edited by Robert Giroux '36. Bishop, who once taught a seminar at Harvard on the art of correspondence, was as elegant a letter-writer as she was a poet, though certainly more prolific: the 541 entries gathered here by her publisher were selected from more than 3000 (Farrar, Strauss & Giroux, $35).

Budapest and New York: Studies in Metropolitan Transformation, 1870-1930 edited by Thomas Bender and Carl E. Schorske '36. During the period in question, both cities grew to international heights, but while New York accommodated a pluralistic mingling of cultures, national imperatives pushed Budapest toward homogeneity (Russell Sage Foundation, $39.95).

Aphrodite and the Old Dude by Boris Todrín '37. The old dude is Judson Bell, the middle-aged creative director of an advertising agency, and Aphrodite is Billie Miller, the bright and beautiful presence in his life (Images, Upton-upon-Severn, £14.95).

Light on the Porch by Boris Todrín '37. “First winds of autumn don’t fool the horses: / sniffing the winter, they neigh”—poems of everyday lives and happenings (Images, Upton-upon-Severn, £6.50 paper).

Asimov Laughs Again: More Than 700 Favorite Jokes, Limericks, and Anecdotes by Isaac Asimov '39. Here’s
The La Follettes of Wisconsin: Love and Politics in Progressive America by Bernard A. Weisberger '43. Though hardly a dynasty, Robert La Follette's family shared in his political activism; wife Belle was an integrationist and pacifist, and sons Robert Jr. and Phil were U.S. senator from Wisconsin and governor, respectively (University of Wisconsin Press, $29.95).

Shooting Script by Gordon Cotler '44. This mystery about a television writer embroiled in a murder combines a native son's appreciation of New York grit with an insider's cynical take on Hollywood glitz (Morrow, $21).

Memory Babe: A Critical Biography of Jack Kerouac '44 by Gerald Nicosia. Ten years after this in-depth look at Kerouac was first published, a new preface reviews the rise in his literary stock and the vehement personal attachment that some devotees feel toward his work (University of California Press, $18 paper).

Crusaders in the Courts by Jack Greenberg '45, Professor of Law. The former College Dean recalls the major battles for civil rights that were fought during his 35 years with the NAACP Legal Defense and Educational Fund (Basic Books, $30).

Form and Fable in American Fiction by Daniel G. Hoffman '47. A new preface distinguishes the author's approach to Irving, Hawthorne, Twain, and Melville from that of other practitioners of "myth criticism" and weighs in against such critical fashions (University Press of Virginia, $14.95 paper).


Who Is Responsible For My Old Age? edited by Robert N. Butler '49 and Kenzo Kikuni. Seventeen essays on aging in the United States and Japan, emphasizing the notion that self-reliance among the senior population must be accompanied by active community participation (Springer Publishing Company, $36.95).

Cities, Classes, and the Social Order by Anthony Leeds '49, edited by Roger Sanjek '66. Eight long essays by the late Marxist-oriented anthropologist, reflecting his holistic attempts to unify the myriad components of complex societies (Cornell University Press, $39.95 cloth, $16.95 paper).

Essays in Humanistic Mathematics edited by Alvin M. White '49. Fleshes out the rich relationship between the language of the sciences and such decidedly humanistic efforts as music, poetry, and philosophy; Stephen I. Brown '60 is one of the contributors (Mathematical Association of America, $24 paper).

The Neoconservative Mind: Politics, Culture, and the War of Ideology by Gary Dorrien. A major segment devoted to Norman Podhoretz '50 concludes that the evaporation of the Soviet threat has left the embattled editor of Commentary bereft of polemical purpose (Temple University Press, $34.95).

The Lotus Sutra translated by Burton Watson '50. In a note to the reader, the translator hopes that his modern English version of this most influential text of the Mahayana Buddhist tradition will convey the main spiritual ideas of the original while giving some sense of its rich literary appeal (Columbia University Press, $34.95 cloth, $14.95 paper).

Like Most Revelations by Richard Howard '51. The author's tenth book of poems, many of them marked by a monological quality that has been likened to Browning's (Pantheon, $20).

Henry James: Collected Travel Writings, Vol. I: Great Britain and America; Vol. II: The Continent edited by Richard Howard '51. The travel journals of the peripatetic James, now brought together for the first time, have not only proved enduring as literary essays but also as enlightening Baedekers for those who might wish to retrace the author's footsteps (Library of America, $35 each, $70 boxed set).

The House That Roone Built: The Inside Story of ABC News by Marc Gunther. By assembling a stable of stars and developing innovative programming, Roone Arledge '52 transformed what one critic called the "Almost Broadcasting Company" into the leader among the three networks (Little, Brown, $23.95).


Integrated Marketing Communications by Don E. Schultz, Stanley I. Tennenbaum, and Robert F. Lauterborn '56. Assails the "massification" of traditional marketing techniques and outlines strategies for success in an increasingly fragmented marketplace (NTC, $37.95).

A Pictorial History of St. Paul's Anglican Church, Halifax, Nova Scotia by J. Philip McAleer '56. St. Paul's, the oldest Protestant church in Canada, represents an unconventional architectural union of an exterior influenced by James Gibbs and an interior reminiscent of Sir Christopher Wren (Technical University of Nova Scotia, $24.95 paper).

Between Author and Reader: A Psychoanalytic Approach to Writing and Reading by Stanley J. Coen '58. The writer advises psychoanalytically minded literary critics to apply their personal reading experiences to the texts they study, rather than rely solely on abstract theorizing (Columbia University Press, $65 cloth, $17.50 paper).


The New Regime: Transformations of the French Civic Order, 1789-1820s by Isser Woloch '59, Professor of History. Revolutionary France conducted an unprecedented experiment in reshaping society on many levels, embracing universal suffrage and education, but also warring incessantly and making conscription its top priority (Norton, $35).

Lips Together, Teeth Apart by Terrence McNally '60. Over a July Fourth weekend on Long Island, the two couples in this play confront their disintegrating relationships (Plume, $8 paper).
The Norway Channel: The Secret Talks That Led to the Middle East Peace Accord by Jane Corbin. Central to the narrative, and to the success of the negotiations between Israel and the Palestine Liberation Organization, is the intermediary role of the late Johan Jorgen Holst '60, Foreign Minister of Norway (Atlantic Monthly Press, $22).

Saints and Scamps: Ethics in Academia by Steven M. Cahn '63. Renewed attacks on the professorate have prompted this revised edition of the former CUNY provost's portrayal of the ways in which scholars fulfill or shirk their educational duties (Rowman & Littlefield, $9.95 paper).

The Art of Pitching by Tom Seaver with Lee Lownfish '63. In taking up the technical points of hurling the horsehide, this book's new paperback edition advises, "Pitching is not a job for the physically timid or the mentally lazy" (Hearst, $10).

Isis and Osiris: Exploring the Goddess Myth by Jonathan Cott '64. In myriad permutations, the Egyptian myth of the rebirth of love between sister/wife and brother/husband has existed for 5000 years; the author sketches for the general reader its enduring influence on religion, psychology, and the arts (Double M Press, $23).

In the Presence of Mystery: Modernist Fiction and the Occult by Howard M. Fraser '64. A scholarly treatment of how a "crisis in beliefs," brought on by global moral malaise, has infused 20th-century Latin American literature with a heavy dose of spiritualism (University of North Carolina Press, $20 paper).

Journey to the Magic Castle by Gershen Kaufman '64, illustrations by Megan E. Jeffery. How young Sammy took an enchanted trip to the golden doors of a wondrous world—within himself (Double M Press, $6.95 paper).

The Art of the Personal Essay: An Anthology from the Classical Era to the Present selected and with an introduction by Phillip Lopate '64. Though the subjects and styles of the 50 representative authors are as dissimilar as can be (Montaigne, Hazlitt, and Mencken are a few of the heavy hitters), the theme of personal revelation is manifest in each contribution (Anchor Books, $30).

The Green Lake Is Awake: Selected Poems by Joseph Ceravolo edited by Larry Fagin, Kenneth Koch, Professor of English, Ron Padgett '64, David Shapiro '68, and Paul Violi, introduction by Kenneth Koch. The frequent focus of the late poet, who earned his living as a hydraulics engineer, is "a moment, caught, as it were, off guard and open to all kinds of other moments and their sensations" (Coffee House, $11.95 paper).

A License to Steal by Benjamin J. Stein '66. The story of how Michael Milken's junk-bond machinations came to constitute the biggest financial fraud of all time (Simon & Schuster, $23).

Principles and Practice of Dialysis edited by William L. Henrich '68. The number of Americans on dialysis is expected to grow to 200,000 by the end of the century, at a cost of $10 billion annually; this volume addresses a broad range of technical problems relating to treatment (Williams & Wilkins, $129).

After A Lost Original by David Shapiro '68. Previously available only in a $1200 limited edition, these radically experimental poems examine the role and thoughts of the progenitor, as a father to his son and as an artist to his work (Overlook, $19.95 cloth, $12.95 paper).

Cannibal Eliot and the Lost Histories of San Francisco by Hilton Obenzinger '69. Fictional historical documents trace the rise of the City by the Bay; the title character is a New Englander who is captured by cannibals on the island of Hatutu and "branded with tattoos crossing his eyes like some barbaric mask" (Mercury House, $12.95 paper).

Reckless Disregard: Corporate Greed, Government Indifference, and the Kentucky School Bus Crash by James S. Kunen '70. More than a drunk-driving tragedy, the 1988 crash that claimed the lives of 27 people is a study in how public safety can be sacrificed on the altar of expedience (Simon & Schuster, $23).

Debating P.C. edited by Paul Berman '71. The major themes of "political correctness" in a campus setting are explored from a score of viewpoints (Laurel, $10.95 paper).

The Kingdom of Matthias by Paul E. Johnson and Sean Wilentz '72. Long before David Koresh or Jim Jones made headlines, New York City in the 1830's had its own experience with a bizarre religious cult, this one headed by a carpenter named Robert Matthews, a.k.a. "Matthias, Prophet of the God of the Jews" (Oxford University Press, $25).

Transitional Objects and Potential Spaces: Literary Uses of D. W. Winnicott edited by Peter L. Rudnytsky '73. Winnicott, a major theorist of psychoanalysis and aesthetics, acknowledged the relation of art to infantile experience but viewed it as an autonomous human activity that could not be reduced to sublimation: 16 essays (Columbia University Press, $42.50).

Field of Screams: The Dark Underside of America's National Pastime by Richard Scheinin '76. An antidote to the view of baseball as a poetic, pastoral ballet, offering a decade-by-decade rogues' gallery of the drunken, bullying, cheating wack jobs who have also peopled the game (Norton, $12 paper).

Business and Democracy in Spain by Robert E. Martinez '77. An empirical analysis based on survey data from hundreds of Spanish firms and employers' associations, with special consideration given to collective action and the European Community (Praeger, $59.95).

Angels in America: Part I: Millennium Approaches; Part II: Perestroika by Tony Kushner '78. If you can't get tickets to this epochal drama about AIDS and the age of Reagan, you can now delectate in private or even stage your own reading (Theatre Communications Group, Millenium Approaches $9.95, Perestroika $10.95, paper). The Last Nazi: Josef Schwammberger and the Nazi Past by Aaron Freiwald '85 with Martin Mendelsohn. The life story of an S.S. sergeant tried in a German court in 1992 for crimes committed in Poland during World War II is interwoven with the experiences of his surviving accusers (Norton, $25).

Golden Opportunities by Andrew Carroll '93. A topical guide to volunteerism for Americans over the age of 50 (Peterson's, $14.95 paper).

India in Transition: Freeing the Economy by Jagdish Bhagwati, Arthur Lehman Professor of Economics. An overview of the policies that produced,
to the author’s mind, the subcontinent’s sorry economic performance over a third of a century (Oxford University Press, $12.95 paper).

Islam: The View From the Edge by Richard W. Bulliet, Professor of History. In explaining the phenomenon of Islam, the author forgoes the traditional focus on the “center”—the authority of the caliphate—and instead traces its evolution in terms of its far-flung adherents (Columbia University Press, $29.95).

Aspects of Aristocracy: Grandeur and Decline in Modern Britain by David Cannadine, Moore Collegiate Professor of History. Focusing on notables of the Sackville-West sort, the historian finds modern British aristocracy to have been built on a surprisingly high level of indebtedness (Yale University Press, $30).

Provincial Power in the Inka Empire by Terence N. D’Altroy, Associate Professor of Anthropology. New research explains how the Inka Empire overcame enormous geographical obstacles and the lack of a written language to extend its reach, employing diplomacy rather than conquest when possible (Smithsonian Institution Press, $42.50).

Danto and His Critics edited by Mark Rollins. Considerations of the work of the Johnsonian Professor Emeritus of Philosophy, with a response by the subject himself (Blackwell, $49.95 cloth, $21.95 paper).

Other Worlds Than This translations by Rachel Hadas, Adjunct Professor of English and Comparative Literature. Describing these English versions of poetry by Baudelaire, Mallarmé, and others, the translator writes that what she did was “inhabit and cautiously tidy a dark red velvet roomette for a short and wholly voluntary journey” (Rutgers University Press, $32 cloth, $12.95 paper).

The Tempter’s Voice: Language and the Fall in Medieval Literature by Eric Jager, Associate Professor of English and Comparative Literature. The Garden of Eden figured heavily in medieval literary culture because of its paradigmatic use of language, as evinced in the excuses of Adam and Eve given before God (Cornell University Press, $42.50).

Writing Another’s Dream: The Poetry of Wen Tingyun by Paul F. Rouzer, Assistant Professor of East Asian Languages and Cultures. The poetry of Wen (ca. 812-ca. 866) was witty and urbane; his ballads reveal an explicit eroticism and his historical verse drew upon the past for its aesthetic interest rather than moral instruction (Stanford University Press, $37.50).


Outside in the Teaching Machine by Gayatri Chakravorty Spivak, Professor of English and Comparative Literature. Essays by the noted feminist literary theorist, on how “marginality studies” are challenging our conception of culture (Routledge, $49.95 cloth, $15.95 paper).

Running Wild: New Chinese Writers edited by David Der-Wei Wang, Associate Professor of East Asian Languages and Cultures, with Jeanne Tai. Fourteen stories and novellas present an image of China as a country defined by overlapping countries and shared imaginative resources (Columbia University Press, $14.95 paper).

Author’s queries
For a biography of my cousin, Ted Koehler, a jazz lyricist who worked with Harold Arlen and wrote “Stormy Weather,” “I’ve Got the World on a String,” and “Get Happy, Get Ready for the Judgment Day,” among others, I would appreciate hearing from alumni who have any information about him—John Chendo ’66, 331 Leon Place, Davis, Calif. 95616-0236; (916) 758-3331.

For the first full-length biography of Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia from 1902 to 1945, I would appreciate hearing from those with personal anecdotes, correspondence, or related information—Michael Rosenthal, Professor of English and Comparative Literature, 613B Philosophy Hall, Columbia University, New York, N.Y., 10027; (212) 854-6404.
Sports highlights:

Tennis leads the way

- **TENNIS**: Coach Bid Goswami’s men’s team completed its first undefeated Eastern Intercollegiate Tennis Association (EITA) championship season since 1987 before losing to Dartmouth 4-3 in the first round of the NCAA tournament. The team posted a 12-3 record overall. All-Ivy honors went to Burke Banda ‘94, Mike Beckett ’95, and José Machuca ’96, while Blake Spahn ’94 earned Academic All-Ivy honors.

  The women’s varsity finished the season at 7-6 and recorded the first-ever Ivy weekend sweep in school history when they defeated Yale 4-3 and Brown 7-0, in April. Hilary Chulock ’96 and Indira Smith B’94 made the Academic All-Ivy roster. After the season, Rob Kresberg ’89 replaced Meghan McMahon as head coach.

- **TRACK AND FIELD**: Under first-year head coach Karen Reardon, the women’s team set eight new school records, led by Rachelle Noble ’97, who captured the Metropolitan Championship and earned All-East honors in discus. Teri Martin ’96 (long and triple jumps) was the team’s top scorer at the Heptagonals; she also earned Academic All-Ivy honors, and with teammates Tiffany Jimison ’97, Aba Yankah ’97 and Cristina Bonaldes ’97, set a new school mark in the 400-meter relay.

  The men’s team finished with a flourish by achieving its highest point total in 30 years at the Heps and sending Casey O’Shea ’97 to the NCAA finals. O’Shea compiled 18th in the 3,000-meter steeplechase with a time of 9:17.12 at the nationals, earning All-East and All-Ivy League honors. Hurdler Mike Strange ’96 won Academic All-Ivy recognition.

- **GOLF**: Hunki Yun ’94 and Jay Pritchard ’97 led the team to a fourth-place finish at the Ivy League championship at Bethpage, L.I. “We did some good things, but not consistently enough,” Coach Albert Carlson said of his golfers’ season.

- **BASEBALL**: At the end of a rollercoaster year, Coach Paul Fernandes’s team entered the Ivy season’s last day tied for first place in a bid for a second Lou Gehrig division title. But a twin-bill loss to Penn brought the Lions up short; they finished 12-8 in the league and 18-24 overall. Designated hitter Marc Mezzadri ’96, relief pitcher Frank Telesca ’96, and second baseman Jason Wynn ’97 earned first-team All-Ivy honors; pitcher Steve Ceterko ’96 made the second team; and outfielder Derek England ’94, third baseman B Teal ’95, and shortstop Matt Spielman ’94 were honorably mentioned. Spielman and first baseman John Kreuscher ’94 earned District Academic All-America honors.

- **CREW**: While it was generally a difficult season for all the crews, the men’s heavyweights took the Alumni Cup for the first time since 1991 in a win over M.I.T. Paul Bollyky ’94 and Dan Lewis ’94 each compiled a 3.86 grade-point average and shared the Eisenhower Watch award as Columbia’s top male scholar-athletes, as well as Academic All-Ivy honors. (The Marion R. Phillips Watch award for the top women scholar-athletes was shared by Liz Harris ’94 and Shelly Toussi B’94, who posted 3.59 grade-point averages and competed for the women’s soccer team.)

  The women’s crew finished 5-5.

Dory Dabrowski ’94 was honored as the team’s most outstanding member and Naomi Ko ’95 earned Academic All-Ivy honors.

K.W.
Work in progress on an athletics master plan

This fall construction crews are filling in the old swimming pool on the bottom floor of University Hall and converting the space into a strength room for intercollegiate athletes, restoring the original marble and other features. The job is the first phase of a master plan for Columbia athletics, physical education and recreation, whose centerpiece is a six- or seven-story tower envisioned for the northwest corner of the campus, atop Leven Gym. At the same time, plans are afoot for important capital improvements to Columbia’s Baker Field complex in North Manhattan.

The Trustees approved the $1 million strength center project in June, along with design funds for the next phase of the master plan, a remodeling of recreational space around the old University Gym that will include a new mezzanine to be built between the running track and the floor level of the old gym.

The tower project has also been presented to the Trustees and now holds a place in the fifth year of the University’s current five-year capital plan, according to Lawrence Kilduff, Vice President for Facilities Management.

“Here is enthusiasm for the concept of a substantial project for a new athletic tower,” he says, cautioning that a good deal of the cost at least $25 million in today’s dollars will likely have to come from gifts and loans, and that there are other major projects particularly for residence halls and Ferris Booth—with strong claims on the capital budget.

The master plan, completed in 1993 by Davis, Brody & Associates, along with Parkin Architects, addresses a worsening shortage of space in Columbia’s indoor athletic facilities. The Dodge Physical Fitness Center, designed to serve 3,000 male undergraduates in 1974, now serves some 6,500 undergrads, 4,000 of them female. Interest in wellness and physical fitness has exploded over the last two decades in the population at large, and Columbia facilities now serve a much larger portion of the University community of some 20,000 students and 10,000 faculty and staff, as well as alumni. A 1991 survey found that Columbia has the meagerest indoor facilities of any Ivy school, and the planners’ report—though admiring of the gym building’s efficient use of available space also criticizes the center’s winding corridors, its confusing circulation system, and its congested entrances and exits.

The main solution proposed is the new tower, which in the architect’s sketches resembles Pupin, Chandler, and Havemeyer Halls—the McKim, Mead and White buildings that would flank it on campus. It would rise six or seven stories above Pupin Plaza, on powerful columns foresightedly installed in the early 70’s in the western end of Leven Gym. The new building would have a recreational gym with a single basketball court taking up the two lowest floors, and would devote one floor to fencing and multipurpose use, one to racquetball and international-sized squash courts, and one to a 25-yard-long instructional lap pool. There may be room on the roof for a tennis court. There would be additional office and multipurpose space, and an entrance uniting the new building with the rest of the complex.

The final project foreseen in the master plan is a 50-meter intercollegiate swimming pool, which could be built on land Columbia owns along the east side of Amsterdam Avenue between 121st and 122nd streets. The plan makes clear that the swimming facility, whose price tag might be around $30 million in today’s dollars, is a less pressing need, to be taken up later on. It is not in the University’s five-year capital plan.

Indeed, the master plan could not find space for several key items on the Athletics Department wish list: a larger, more modern basketball arena for varsity games (Leven Gym was judged adequate), an intercollegiate indoor track, more hard-surface tennis courts, and a training facility for crew, with rowing tanks.

Alumni have been especially active in planning and fundraising for improvements at Baker Field. For example, their contributions recently allowed the Athletics Department to engage Richard Dattner, the architect of Wien Stadium, to begin preliminary studies for an overhaul of the Chrystie Field House, to allow for unified football locker rooms, enlarged training facilities, an enhanced media room, and renovation of the sepulchral lounge often used for alumni receptions.

University officials had expected to be done by now with the biggest Baker Field initiative replacing the grass in Wien Stadium with artificial turf, a project given some urgency, according to Athletic Director John A. Reeves, by the need to be able to make more intensive use of all available fields.

The Trustees approved the over $1 million undertaking in June, with about half the money coming from the University capital budget. Pledges for the rest were in hand. Then, shortly before work was to begin, a $1 billion management fraud scandal broke over Balsam AG, the German parent company of Balsam Corporation and AstroTurf Industries, the American companies installing the carpet. On June 10 the German company filed for bankruptcy, and its American subsidiaries, though in no way implicated in the scandal, found themselves in an unexpected legal and financial tangle. A few days later, Dr. Reeves decided that the safest course for Columbia was to defer the project at least until May 1995.

Columbia football alumni responded strongly to appeals for the AstroTurf project from a fundraising committee chaired by Football Advisory Committee member Ed Backus ’77. They provided 95 percent of the alumni contribution to a changeover that will end the football program’s virtual monopoly on the use of Wien Stadium.

The project addresses the familiar and fundamental exigency of the whole Columbia sports program the acute shortage of space. While the grass field in Wien Stadium can be used about 20 times a year, Mr. Reeves estimates that artificial turf can be used 260 days (the whole year minus 100 days for bad weather), assuring space for spring football practice, club and intramural sports, physical education classes, and new women’s intercollegiate programs which may be added; in lacrosse and field hockey, for example, artificial surfaces are preferred.

Another advantage is future rental income, which could reach six figures by the turn of the century, according to Al Carlson, Associate Athletic Director for Administration and Financial Affairs.

Although artificial playing surfaces are believed by some to be more dangerous, Mr. Reeves points out that the most recent NCAA study of college
football injury rates shows artificial turf to have been safer than grass in three of the last five years. The surface that was to be installed this summer, the top-of-the-line AstroTurf XL, is also more resilient than earlier artificial surfaces; it was to go over a softer, crushed-rock base, not asphalt; it even looks more like the real thing.

With artificial turf, John Reeves enthusiastically envisions a Baker Field stop for recreational athletes on the bus shuttle that now links the Morningside and Health Sciences campuses. "At other Ivy schools like Princeton, Harvard or Dartmouth, with seemingly unlimited land, I might not support artificial turf," he adds, less expansively. "Here, not to build it would be, in my opinion, short-sighted."

Tom Mathewson

Buff Donelli dies at 87

Aldo T. "Buff" Donelli, who guided Columbia football to three consecutive successful seasons in the early 1960's, died on August 9 in Fort Lauderdale, Fla. He was 87.

Born in Morgan, Pa., Donelli was a talented football player for Duquesne in the late 1920's, but his best sport was soccer. He led the U.S. national team to victory over Mexico in a qualifying match for the 1934 World Cup, scoring the only U.S. goal in a 7-1 loss to Italy, the host and eventual world champion.

Before succeeding Lou Little as Columbia football coach in 1957, Donelli built winning records in 12 years at Duquesne and Boston University. He was also Lou Little's backfield coach for the Lions' brilliant 1945 and 1946 teams, which together were 14-4.

For part of the 1941 season, while coaching Duquesne, Donelli moonlighted as head coach of the hapless Pittsburgh Steelers of the NFL—a dual role which is unique in sports history. He also coached professionally with the Cleveland Rams and the Brooklyn Dodgers.

At Columbia, Donelli took over a losing football program, and his career was to end in frustration. But in the interim, the program enjoyed its only sustained period of success in the Ivy League era. The freshmen who came to campus in 1958, Donelli's first full class of recruits, led Columbia to its only Ivy title in 1961. Donelli's next two teams, led by quarterback Archie Roberts '65, were 5-4 and 4-4-1. During the first half of the 60's, Columbia football (with a .477 winning percentage) almost broke even, a standard of viability that has remained a remote goal ever since. Donelli retired from coaching after the 1967 season with an overall Columbia record of 30-67-2. To many of his players—a group that included his son Dick Donelli '59, an outstanding Lion quarterback—he was an inspiring and influential figure. In 1988 they dedicated the Aldo T. "Buff" Donelli Football/Intercollegiate Weight Room at the Dodge Physical Fitness Center in his honor.

Among his protégés, Bill Campbell '62 was especially close. Like Donelli a western Pennsylvania native, Campbell was a captain of the 1961 Ivy champions, an assistant coach under Donelli, and Columbia head coach in the 1970's. He now runs Intuit, a computer software company in Menlo Park, Calif. Speaking from Ambridge, Pa., where he had gone to join the Donelli family before the funeral, Campbell recalled a well-read man with a reputation for knowing everything who could write about his sons—John, Jason and Judd "The Stud."

Garrett and his sons were going to lead Columbia to the promised land. John, a fellow receiver, was a friend and classmate of mine. Quarterback

Gonzy and the Misfits

The coach was a loose cannon and the team went 0-10. But for this fifth-string Lion griddler, it was the best of times.

by Greg Gonzalez '87

With college football season upon us, the cry begins anew to institute a national championship playoff. Under the current bowl system, some teams inevitably feel they are not ranked where they should be. Witness the wailing of Notre Dame's supporters last season after the Irish ended up ranked behind Florida State, a team they had beaten.

I have little sympathy for Notre Dame or teams that feel they should be ranked higher. I have even less sympathy for fans who feel their team's bowl is not good enough for them. In fact, I have a problem with any team that feels it has been slighted in any way. It should appreciate every victory and every game, not to mention a bowl of any kind.

I know what a victory means. I played for Columbia, and in my two years as a varsity player we didn't win a game. My junior year in 1985, we went 0-10 and gained national attention for all the wrong reasons. I have no regrets, and if I had to do it over, I wouldn't change a thing.

Here's what happened:

In January of 1985, Jim Garrett was hired as coach to replace Bob Naso. Garrett had coached and scouted in the NFL, and he pledged to bring a pro intensity to Columbia, an Ivy League school that has a great tradition—of academics. At the end of the 1984 season, we had an 11-game losing streak that would eventually stretch to 44, the longest losing streak in major college football.

But Garrett was going to change all that in 1985. At Ivy League Media Day, he predicted Columbia would go 10-0 and win the Ivy League championship. The media loved him. He was always good for an outlandish quote and they could write about his sons—John, Jason and Judd "The Stud."

Garrett and his sons were going to lead Columbia to the promised land. John, a fellow receiver, was a friend and classmate of mine. Quarterback

T.M.M
Jason was an ineligible sophomore transfer from Princeton. Judd, all-state in Ohio as a high school senior, played on the freshman team.

As the season grew near, "My Three Sons" headlines abounded and Columbia fans began to believe Garrett's rhetoric. Amid what would be called hype in the Ivy League, we departed for camp at Blair Academy in Blairstown, N.J.

I had a terrible camp. Because I had missed some spring workouts for track, I was labeled a "track guy" going in, which meant that even though I was recruited to play football, I was more interested in track. Then I hurt my back and caught "dropitis," a coach's term for bad hands. I sat out a few days because of the back injury, and when I returned, there was a shortage of tight ends, so I was moved there on the scout team. At six feet, 180 pounds, I was perhaps the smallest tight end in college football.

The season started with the infamous loss to Harvard. We led by 17-0 toward the end of the third quarter, but the Crimson scored 49 points in 20 minutes and we lost, 49-17. Jim Garrett called us "drug-addicted losers" and the ignominy was on.

Of course, Garrett meant that we were addicted to losing, but the quote was widely misunderstood, and ended up in Esquire magazine's Dubious Achievement Awards.

I stayed at scout tight end through the beginning of the season and did not play a down. The team fared no better. When we took the field at Colgate later in the year, the band struck up the theme to the "Mickey Mouse Club" and we were introduced as the "worst college football team in America."

I could not help but reason that if we were the worst team in America and I couldn't play a down, I must have been one of the worst players in the country. I became determined to be the best worst player in pads. I played against the first team defense in practice with a vengeance. My game time was practice and I joined forces with other scout team players. We called ourselves the Misfits and studied the opposing teams' offenses more closely than our own.

As a tight end, my run-blocking was average. But I was unstoppable on pass routes, mostly because of quarterback Jason Garrett. Yes, that Jason Garrett, the backup quarterback for the Dallas Cowboys.

Jason and I had a great agreement on the field. I ran fast somewhere, and he threw the ball right to me. Most of our opponents ran the ball, so we could not showcase our talents, but we loved to throw the ball. Because of his ineligibility, I could imagine his frustration that year.

My big break came during Yale week. The Bulldogs had a great pass-catching tight end, so during that week, Jason threw the ball and I caught it like never before. Jason went to me twice in a row for long touchdowns with the same play, a great accomplishment for a scout team. For my performance, the Misfits voted me player of the week, which meant I received a stolen ball at Sunday's practice.
Before the Yale game, I entertained fantasies of playing. My sister Lisa and my cousin Terri Solorio had come out from Los Angeles to visit, and because of my great week in practice, I thought maybe the coaches would play me. But then I realized I didn’t know any of our offense—I was too busy studying Yale’s plays.

I tried to explain to my sister and cousin about my situation before the game, but I didn’t know what to say. They ended up having a good time, because a classmate of mine, Ron Burton, was the student radio broadcaster, and he invited them into the booth during the game.

We lost and I came off the field with a clean uniform. After the game I met my friends, sister and cousin at the subway stop on the way home. We all avoided mentioning the game or football. It was very awkward and embarrassing.

As it turned out, the coaches did notice my effort. Jim Benedict, the receivers’ coach, asked for a word before practice. My moment had arrived. I was sure he would ask me to work with the first offense. I was wrong.

“Greg, the defensive coaches like your speed, they want you to work with the scout defense,” Benedict told me.

I was crushed. A move from scout “O” to scout “D” was like getting transferred from cleaning toilets to picking up trash, I thought. I was wrong again.

The defensive backs’ coach was Rod Perry, the former All-Pro, now the Los Angeles Rams’ coach for the same position. Perry began to work with me after practice. Long after everyone else had returned to campus, he gave me a crash course in reading quarterbacks. Perry began to work with me and running receivers out of their routes. He never once mentioned his own career, and never commented on what must have been the worst team he had ever seen. He gave me confidence and made me believe I was good. I’ll never forget his high-pitched voice.

“Gonz,” he said softly one day as we went over zone defense. “Relax back there and watch the quarterback’s eyes. React to the throw, and if the receiver gets his hands on it, just separate the individual from the football.” Rod Perry never raised his voice and never said “football” without a pause between “foot” and “ball.”

I still didn’t get on the field during a game—not yet. Now I was working against the first offense, and I began to switch in on the return teams. During Colgate week, I had another one of those great practices. I returned a punt and a kick for a touchdown and then caught Jim Garrett’s eye during team offense, a scrimmage session.

Because Garrett coached offense, he saw the scout defense play. Playing cornerback, I filled in on run support and laid a great hit on John Chirico, our fullback, who later played for the New York Jets.

“He’s a big man,” Garrett screamed. “Superman?”

Garrett had a penchant for the dramatic.

On Thursdays before away games, the travel list was posted in order to pack for the Friday departure to the game site, in this case, Hamilton, N.Y. On our two previous traveling Thursdays, I checked the board and walked away with a free Saturday. This time I looked, but found no GONZALEZ, G. on the list.

During team dinner that Thursday, I commiserated with the Misfits. We sat around trying to decide who had it the worst. Mike Monteith, the scout fullback, won that night because he had a 20-page engineering lab due the next day and he hadn’t started. Somebody said, “Here comes the Big Man.” The Big Man was our nickname for Garrett.

Garrett said I should call the equipment office and have someone pack my gear. I was going to Colgate. It sounds silly now, but any small victory was reason to rejoice. The Misfits were happy one of their own had “made it” and made me a congratulatory sundae.

Still, I didn’t play. Not against Colgate, and not the next week against Dartmouth. There were two games left—Cornell and Brown, and I knew my star was rising. I had become a sort of folk hero on the team and the coaches made an example of my persistence. I enjoyed the attention.

I began to have my wrists taped and to tie my jersey in practice, just like UCLA players. Suddenly I was working half the time with the first defense and found myself playing against the Misfits and Jason Garrett during Cornell week. It was strange being on the other side, but picking off one of Garrett’s passes made it easier to deal with.

I was on the traveling list to Cornell. At the Friday night defensive back meeting, Rod Perry called us together after Miami Vice and talked about Cornell’s offense, as well as desire and the will to compete. After the meeting, Perry pulled me aside and said the magic words: “You’re starting tomorrow, Gonz.”

I could have danced all night. I was going to start my first college game.

My roommate, Greg Fondran, and I talked about upsetting Cornell and breaking the streak, which stood at 19. We talked and talked, until 4 a.m. Who could sleep?

At the team breakfast Saturday morning, Jim Garrett gave his usual pre-game speech.

“Today is a big day, men,” he said. “Today you get a chance to show your courage against a great team having a bad year.” Garrett was referring to Cornell’s 3–5 record.

Then he talked about me. “Greg Gonzales is going to have a great game today. At the beginning of the season, he was so far down on the depth chart, you needed a double-reverse microscope to see him.” That was Garrett’s way of saying I was mired in obscurity.

“But today... he’s starting! You know why? Because he has courage...”

I couldn’t hear the rest, and my meal of steak and runny eggs began to churn in my stomach. I realized I had not been nervous for a game since my days at Cantwell High in L.A.

We stepped out of the hotel, and Ithaca was in the midst of an ice storm. The bus fish-tailed its way to the stadium where we filed into the locker room.

I put on my pants, pulled up my white socks with Columbia Blue piping and laced on my turf shoes. I had never played on artificial turf before. I went out with the specialists and wished I was in California. The field was covered by ice, and it was raining, sleeting, and snowing at the same time.

The wind howled in my helmet’s ear holes. In five minutes I was drenched.

Thankfully, the game started, and I could worry about something besides the weather. I stood on the goal line and waited for my moment of glory.

(continued on page 85)
Speaking truth to power

A brilliant literary critic, teacher, champion of the Palestinian cause, commentator on culture and politics, classical pianist, racquets player and epicure, University Professor \textsc{Edward W. Said} was invited to deliver the prestigious Reith Lectures, broadcast last year by the BBC. In the course of his six 30-minute talks, Professor Said discussed the roles and responsibilities of intellectuals in the modern world; the lectures have now been collected in a book, Representations of the Intellectual (Pantheon, 1994), from which this is excerpted.

During the mid-1960's, just a short while before opposition to the Vietnamese war became very vocal and widespread, I was approached by an older-looking undergraduate at Columbia for admission to a seminar with limited enrollment. Part of his line to me was that he was a veteran of the war, having served there in the Air Force. As we chatted, he provided me with a fascinatingly eerie glimpse into the mentality of the professional—in this case a seasoned pilot—whose vocabulary for his work could be described as "Insidees." I shall never forget the shock I received when in responding to my insistent question, "What did you actually do in the Air Force?" he replied, "Target acquisition." It took me several more minutes to figure out that he was a bombardier whose job it was, well, to bomb, but he had coated it during the mid-1960's, just a short while before opposition to the Vietnamese war became very vocal and widespread, I was approached by an older-looking undergraduate at Columbia for admission to a seminar with limited enrollment. Part of his line to me was that he was a veteran of the war, having served there in the Air Force. As we chatted, he provided me with a fascinatingly eerie glimpse into the mentality of the professional—in this case a seasoned pilot—whose vocabulary for his work could be described as "Insidees." I shall never forget the shock I received when in responding to my insistent question, "What did you actually do in the Air Force?" he replied, "Target acquisition." It took me several more minutes to figure out that he was a bombardier whose job it was, well, to bomb, but he had coated it during the mid-1960's, just a short while before opposition to the Vietnamese war became very vocal and widespread, I was approached by an older-looking undergraduate at Columbia for admission to a seminar with limited enrollment. Part of his line to me was that he was a veteran of the war, having served there in the Air Force. As we chatted, he provided me with a fascinatingly eerie glimpse into the mentality of the professional—in this case a seasoned pilot—whose vocabulary for his work could be described as "Insidees." I shall never forget the shock I received when in responding to my insistent question, "What did you actually do in the Air Force?" he replied, "Target acquisition." It took me several more minutes to figure out that he was a bombardier whose job it was, well, to bomb, but he had coated it during the mid-1960's, just a short while before opposition to the Vietnamese war became very vocal and widespread, I was approached by an older-looking undergraduate at Columbia for admission to a seminar with limited enrollment. Part of his line to me was that he was a veteran of the war, having served there in the Air Force. As we chatted, he provided me with a fascinatingly eerie glimpse into the mentality of the professional—in this case a seasoned pilot—whose vocabulary for his work could be described as "Insidees." I shall never forget the shock I received when in responding to my insistent question, "What did you actually do in the Air Force?" he replied, "Target acquisition." It took me several more minutes to figure out that he was a bombardier whose job it was, well, to bomb, but he had coated it in a professional language that in a certain sense was meant to exclude and mystify the rather more direct probings of a rank outsider. I did take him into the seminar, by the way—perhaps because I thought I could keep an eye on him and, as an added inducement, persuade him to drop the appalling jargon. "Target acquisition" indeed.

In a more consistent and sustained way, I think, intellectuals who are close to policy formulation and ruling themselves out from matters of public policy just because I am only certified to teach modern European and American literature. I speak and write about broader matters because as a rank amateur I am spurred on by commitments that go well beyond my narrow professional career. Of course I make a conscious effort to acquire a new and wider audience for these views, which I never present inside a classroom.

But what are these amateur forays into the public sphere really about? Is the intellectual galvanized into intellectual action by primordial, local, instinctive loyalties—one's race, or people, or religion—or is there some more universal and rational set of principles that can and perhaps do govern how one speaks and writes? In effect I am asking the basic question for the intellectual: how does one speak the truth? What truth? For whom and where?

Unfortunately we must begin to respond by saying that there is no system or method that is broad and certain enough to provide the intellectual with direct answers to these questions. In the secular world—our world, the historical and social world made by human effort—the intellectual has only secular means to work with; revelation and inspiration, while perfectly feasible as modes for understanding in private life, are disasters and even barbaric when put to use by theoretically minded men and women. Indeed I would go so far as saying that the intellectual must be involved in a life-long dispute with all the guardians of sacred vision or text whose depredations are legion and whose heavy hand brooks no disagreement and certainly no diversity. Uncompromising freedom of opinion and expression is the secular intellectual's main bastion: to abandon its defense or to tolerate tamperings with any of its foundations is in effect to betray the intellectual's calling. That is why the defense of Salman Rushdie's \textit{Satanic Verses} has been so absolutely central an issue, both for its own sake and for the sake of every other infringement against the right to expression of journalists,
novelists, essayists, poets, historians.

And this is not just an issue for those in the Islamic world, but also in the Jewish and Christian worlds too. Freedom of expression cannot be sought invidiously in one territory and ignored in another. For with authorities who claim the secular right to defend divine decree there can be no debate no matter where they are, whereas for the intellectual, tough searching debate is the core of activity, the very stage and setting of what intellectuals without revelation really do. But we are back to square one: what truth and principles should one defend, uphold, represent? This is no Pontius Pilate's question, a washing of one's hands of a difficult case, but the necessary beginnings of a survey of where today the intellectual stands and what a treacherous, uncharted minefield surrounds him or her.

Take as a starting point the whole, by now extremely disputatious matter of objectivity, or accuracy, or facts. In 1988 the American historian Peter Novick published a massive volume that showed how the very nub of historical investigation—the idea of objectivity by which a historian seizes the opportunity to render facts as realistically and accurately as possible—gradually evolved into a quagmire of competing claims and counterclaims, all of them wearing down any semblance of agreement. He concludes mournfully that “as a broad community of discourse, as a community of scholars united by common aims, common standards, and common purposes, the discipline of history had ceased to exist…” The professor [of history] was as described in the last verse of the Book of Judges: In those days there was no king in Israel; every man did that which was right in his own eyes.”

One of the main intellectual activities of our century has been the questioning, not to say undermining, of authority. So to add to Novick's findings we would have to say that not only did a consensus disappear on what constituted objective reality, but a lot of traditional authorities, including God, were in the main swept away. There has even been an influential school of philosophers, among whom Michel Foucault ranks very high, who say that to speak of an author at all (as in “the author of Milton's poems”) is a highly tendentious, not to say ideological, overstatement.

In the face of this quite formidable onslaught, to regress either into hand-wringing impotence or into muscular reassertions of traditional values, as characterized by the global neo-conservative movement, will not do. I think it is true to say that the critique of objectivity and authority did perform a positive service by underlining how, in the secular world, human beings construct their truths, and that, for example, the so-called objective truth of the white man’s superiority built and maintained by the classical European colonial empires also rested on a violent subjugation of African and Asian peoples who, it is equally true, fought that particular imposed “truth” in order to provide an independent order of their own. And so now everyone comes forward with new and often violently opposed views of the world: one hears endless talk about Judeo-Christian values, Afrocentric values, Muslim truths, Eastern truths, Western truths, each providing a complete program for excluding all the others. There is now more intolerance and strident assertiveness abroad everywhere than any one system can handle.

One of the shabbiest of all intellectual gambits is to pontificate about abuses in someone else’s society and to excuse exactly the same practices in one's own.
For me the classic example of this is provided by the brilliant 19th-century French intellectual Alexis de Tocqueville, who, to many of us educated to believe in classical liberal and Western democratic values, exemplified those values almost to the letter. Having criticized American mistreatment of Indians and black slaves, Tocqueville later had to deal with French colonial policies in Algeria during the late 1830's and 1840's, where under Marshal Bugeaud the French army of occupation undertook a savage war of pacification against the Algerian Muslims. All of a sudden, the very norms with which he had humanely demurred at American malfeasance are suspended for French actions, in the name of what he calls national pride. Massacres leave him unmoved: Muslims, he says, belong to an inferior religion and must be disciplined. In short, the apparent universalism of his language for America is willfully denied application to his own country, even as it pursues similarly inhumane policies.

The fundamental problem is therefore how to reconcile one's identity and the actualities of one's own culture, society, and history to the reality of other identities, cultures, peoples. This can never be done simply by asserting one's preference for what is already one's own: tub-thumping about the glories of "our" culture or the triumphs of "our" history is not worthy of the intellectual's energy, especially not today when so many societies are comprised of different races and backgrounds as to resist any reductive formulas. The public realm in which intellectuals make their representations is extremely complex and contains uncomfortable features, but the meaning of an effective intervention in that realm has to rest on the intellectual's unbudgeable conviction in the concept of justice and fairness that allows for differences between nations and individuals, without at the same time assigning them to hidden hierarchies, preferences, evaluations. Everyone today professes a liberal language of equality and harmony for all. The problem for the intellectual is to bring these notions to bear on actual situations where the gap between the profession of equality and justice, on the one hand, and the rather less edifying reality, on the other, is very great.

Of course there are questions of patriotism and loyalty to one's people. And of course the intellectual is not an uncomplicated automaton, hurling mathematically devised laws and rules across the board. And of course fear and the normal limitations on one's time and attention and capacity as an individual voice operate with fearsome efficiency. But whereas we are right to bewail the disappearance of a consensus on what constitutes objectivity, we are not by the same token completely adrift in self-indulgent subjectivity. Taking refuge inside a profession or nationality is only taking refuge; it is not answer to the goads of the profession. Of the original definition, transformation remains—colorless into purple, dangerous to innocuous (or the reverse), raw into cooked, molecule A into molecule B. Chemistry is about change, it always was, and will be. The change may be hidden, in the steel cylinders of a refinery, in the unseen but critical uptake of nitrogen by a bacterium. The change may
be mathematicized, in a model of an atmosphere under stress above Mexico City. But the change is there.

Where we sit

Critic, novelist, poet, and professor, **Phillip Lopate ’64** has produced *The Art of the Personal Essay: An Anthology from the Classical Era to the Present* (Anchor/Doubleday, 1994), a tome that ranges from Seneca to Annie Dillard. In his introduction, he attempts to define the essence of the art.

The hallmark of the personal essay is its intimacy. The writer seems to be speaking directly into your ear, confiding everything from gossip to wisdom. Through sharing thoughts, memories, desires, complaints, and whimsies, the personal essayist sets up a relationship with the reader, a dialogue—a friendship, if you will, based on identification, understanding, tenderness and companionship.

At the core of the personal essay is the supposition that there is a certain unity to human experience. As Michel de Montaigne, the great innovator and patron saint of personal essayists, put it, “Every man has within himself the entire human condition.” This meant that when he was talking about himself, he was talking, to some degree, about all of us. The personal essay has an implicitly democratic bent, in the value it places on experience rather than status distinctions. “And on the loftiest throne in the world we are still sitting only on our own rump,” wrote Montaigne.
The Schindler complacency

JASON EPSTEIN '49, vice president and editorial director of Random House, took issue with the near-universal acclaim that greeted Steven Spielberg’s movie Schindler’s List. He offered his dissent in The New York Review of Books, from which this is excerpted.

Despite its seven Oscars I doubt that Schindler’s List will survive its season either as a memorable film or as a comment on the concentration camps, for the evil that Spielberg tries to portray lies beyond his imagination.

Hitler’s genocide was a crime against humanity, a crime in which a great part of humanity was itself an accomplice. Hitler’s victims were multitudinous, but his accomplices—both active and passive and not simply in Germany—were far more numerous. Schindler was an exotic exception and Spielberg’s film lets viewers take comfort and pride in his virtuous behavior, but the Holocaust raises terrible questions about the quality of our species, and it is these questions that Stephen Spielberg, for all his good intentions and craftsmanship, did not ask, perhaps because they did not occur to him.

His coarse and self-indulgent Nazis suggest that he has grasped the banality of evil. But he has not understood its universality, its persistence, or the magnitude of its victory in our time. This is not to say that in evil times good deeds may not be celebrated. They must be celebrated, but with some sense of historical perspective, and here Spielberg fails. He has placed the oddity Schindler in the foreground of his tale and let him determine the triumphant outcome. But Schindler’s good deed was marginal and its motivation obscure, so different from the behavior of countless others at the time and since as to suggest that he might have come from a different planet, like another famous Spielberg character.

Except to the people whose lives he saved, Schindler made no difference to the outcome of the Holocaust. But the film’s aim is to show that he made a huge difference, for he is meant (like Spencer Tracy at Black Rock, etc.) to prove that remarkable individuals can outsmart evil. What then of the others? Did they die by the millions simply because they weren’t clever enough themselves or lucky enough to find a Schindler of their own? Does the film mean to suggest that if only there had been enough Schindlers, the problem of evil which the Holocaust raises would have been solved, that it was merely for lack of cleverness or luck on the part of the victims that they died? And not only Hitler’s victims, but the victims of Lenin, Stalin, Mao and their various imitators: did they too die for lack of someone with Schindler’s spunky wit? In China and elsewhere are so many still dying because they aren’t clever and nervy and lucky enough to survive?

The aesthetic and moral failure of Schindler’s List is a matter of misplaced emphasis. A dramatic representation of Hitler’s crime should leave us shaken and humiliated on behalf of our species, for the Holocaust raises the most serious questions about our collective sanity, to say nothing of our moral quality. Washington’s Holocaust Museum faces these appalling questions with courage and dignity—perhaps a little too much dignity—without attempting an answer. Schindler’s List doesn’t face these questions at all, nor does it ask its audience to face them. What it provides instead is an opportunity to transcend them by concentrating on an atypical good deed. In a famous scene, a beautiful boy is up to his shoulders in a reeking latrine. His expression is troubled and angelic, an expression that denies the experience of being in a real latrine, as the film itself evades the real lesson of the Holocaust.

Hitler’s crimes are particularly poignant to us because they occurred so to speak in the house next door—in Anne Frank’s house. The victims were ourselves at barely one remove. The pity and terror that we feel are entirely personal. In the case of Stalin’s crimes, however, which preceded Hitler’s and continued long after Hitler’s death, millions of otherwise civilized Westerners simply turned away while countless others, most of them educated and humane and appalled by Hitler’s murders, defended Stalin’s camps as part of a necessary historic process leading to the eventual demise of the bourgeoisie. In any case, the Soviet victims in their faraway country with their unpronounceable names, and odd clothing were seen as nothing like us. Perhaps for them death was different, as perhaps it is for the Chinese, whose strange lives most of us can barely imagine.

For this repeated indifference to our stated values our culture has paid a huge price in the form of lost confidence. No matter to what absurd extremes the literary theory of deconstruction has been carried in our universities, the plain fact is that we have taught ourselves and our children to regard the conventional discourse of our civilization with the utmost skepticism, so that from high culture to low—from Plato and Shakespeare all the way down to the White House and still further down to the House of Windsor—we now, as a matter of habit, dismantle everything, leaving only the most fragile spiritual and cultural ground beneath us.

Perhaps that is why Schindler’s List is so admired and why its partisans defend it with such unshakable sentiment. Schindler’s List provides something to trust. But in these corrosive times Spielberg’s charming trickster is unlikely to be trusted for long. And meanwhile will anyone be drawn by the film to see the connection between Nazi crimes and those in China and elsewhere and risk his factory and fortune as Schindler risked his? Schindler’s List, as its admirers insist, makes us face the Holocaust yet again. But it has also encouraged us to face the Holocaust in a most complacent and self-serving way.
The professor and the soldier

A 1944 letter from Professor William C. Casey, recently unearthed by a former student, recalls the heroism and sacrifice of a generation.

By the time he reached Naples in the spring of 1944, Capt. Thomas M. Healy '37 was a veteran of the battles for North Africa and Sicily. An army combat surgeon, Dr. Healy served with the 750-bed 9th Evac Hospital, which would move 30 times over the course of 36 months and treat some 55,000 casualties.

Despite the extent of the 9th's activity, and what Dr. Healy witnessed in the course of its travels, the greater significance of the war eluded him. "We had no political indoctrination at all," he recalled. "There was no knowledge of the Holocaust. Absolutely none."

One day, during a lull in the routine, he and a few other personnel were sitting in a tent, pondering the question that every soldier asks eventually—what am I doing here? "I said to myself, 'There's one person who can answer this question—that's Professor Casey.'"

With a handful of others—Mark Van Doren, Lionel Trilling, Ira S. Edman—William C. Casey was one of the College's legendary professors. In the 28 years (1931 to 1959) that he taught sociology, his courses were among those that graduating seniors invariably deemed "Best!" or "Most Valuable." In 1957, his former students bestowed upon him the Great Teacher Award.

Professor Casey was renowned for giving concrete meaning to abstract but unthinkingly employed terms like "public opinion." Using an analytic method drawn from his extensive knowledge of the social sciences and history, he would apply his ideas to the real world of pressing economic and political problems: In the 1930's, for example, he opposed conventional notions about the financing of government debt and spending and advocated approaches like those of John Maynard Keynes. His students (upperclassmen only; Mr. Casey did not accept freshmen and sophomores) affectionately dubbed his brand of pedagogy "Caseyology."

"His work, from earliest days, was simply the application of a brilliant mind to extensive reading," wrote Charles J. Hansen '33 and David A. Boehm '34 in The Real Real World of William C. Casey. "What emerged was what he presented to students. Professor Casey was a teacher of the purest sort; he never published a word, dispensing his wisdom instead in the classroom and his office. It was Professor Casey to whom Dr. Healy, in a tent thousands of miles from Morningside Heights, wrote for guidance. Dr. Healy has kept his teacher's reply for 50 years. Prompted by the semicentennial of its writing, and by the recent observances of the Normandy invasion, he has graciously shared it with fellow alumni."

—Editor.

Dear Thomas,

Bless your heart for that gracious V-letter of yours which brightened up this office no end. As is the way of superior men in their twenties, you are too modest. You seem momentarily to forget that my basic profession is teaching. Of course I do get such attention. Obviously I could not forget you; I sincerely hope that you do not really believe that I could. Anyhow, if I did, some of you men—especially those who become captains in the very brief span of two or three years, and who became physicians in a brief span before that, all this side of their thirties—hadn't better be forgotten by anybody, if the whole of us are to make any sense at all of the catastrophe of this era.

The young Athenians in the Age of Pericles used to put the Myrtle Wreath on their own heads when they arose in the assembly to speak on Public Matters. That was to remind them that they were instruments of the Commonwealth and as such were sterners, more mature stuff than they otherwise would have suspected. It was these men, after tutelage in the respective arts and graces that constituted Athenian education, who accounted for Athenian supremacy in all the seas of the ancient world. They were the sons of Salamis and Thermopylae, of the Olympic Games, of the Greek Theater, of the Athenian Assembly—the inspiration of Plato's Republic; forerunners of Eton, Rugby, R.A.F., England fighting alone for her life; England fighting in coalition with others for everybody's life; and that most remarkable of Commonwealth men, Churchill.

But what concerns me most is that all these were really forerunners of men like you. I doubt if any of them were as modest; I doubt if any of them had less philosophy as serves as mirror for your excellence. You and those like you are modestly disclaiming any understanding of your part in vast events, even as you bring to bear upon them your collective inspired might to reorder them for yourselves, and for the world itself for a long time to come. Even as you read this, you will wonder what has come over me, of all persons, to express myself, of all people, in such prose to you.

Well, Thomas, much has come over me since you foragereathed with me in Columbia precincts eight or so years ago. We were apparently busy then, weren't we, with what accountants call cost analysis. Only our subject was the social structure, as distinguished from the private industrial structure which for so long has come first in the
American's concern and attention. We were canvassing in those days the seamy side of what passes for Public Opinion. We were stressing distortion in language and thinking. We were attempting to see through to the "signal" nature of things as against accepting them for what they were commonly believed in as seeming. I am afraid I did not emphasize enough in these sessions with you and your class what constantly ran in the back of my head as hope and as faith. I do not recall that I mentioned the positive side of either a 200 billion dollar national debt in your particular class; or the positive side of an Army Medical Corps, such as you are in now, or of an Army Engineering Corps, such as others in your class are in now. I do not recall that I mentioned the positive side of a gigantic bureaucracy, centered in Washington, made up of effectives not much older than you, working into late hours of every night, all bringing to pass the greatest demonstration of effective, magnanimous, collective might the world has ever known.

I know this: that I had always dreamed out such eventualities. Such dreaming was my pre-occupation, even when you were here—my bias, really. Except that I never dreamed such matters in war terms. I saw all this collective power in terms of peace, or more particularly, in terms of, say, Robert Moses' re-ordering of the civic landscape hereabouts. Now and then, I did let these figures of fancy take their course in class, but they seemed too fantastic then for such indulgence. I tried to spare you men what seemed too fantastic then for such indulgence. When war broke, matters were foreshortened with me. The rapid pace of our collective preparations for eventualities; the rapid withdrawal of men from my classes to go into training; the return of these men in every variety of uniform; so many like you making unheard of progress in so short a time; started me along the constructive phases of what is termed my courses, so much earlier than I had ever believed I should have found wise or possible.

Just as Churchill, in a flash, saw the vital distinction between what was and what was to be when he made that irrevocable observation about how so many in this world owed so much to so few, so did I, in infinitely less capacity and corresponding lack of vantage point, perceive that I too, had been right all along, though it took a second war to bring my thinking to focus. In a far different sense than that indulged in by Baccalaureate and Commencement speakers, I saw men in their twenties in their proper place. A Commonwealth that had for years consigned them to soda fountain dispensers, bank clerks, bond salesmen, underpaid and overworked mechanics, and more particularly and generally to the role of defenseless white collar workers, suddenly came to its senses when the whole structure was in danger. It realized what it had missed altogether in the general industrial and banking scheme where old men reign and rule supreme. It realized that old men are unfit for saving a Commonwealth. That old men are fit, unfortunately, for exploiting it and depressing it, for the most part when danger of the sort we have experienced these last four years is remote. In the first years of our extremity, everybody turned to men of your age and promise. We trusted you suddenly with the whole of our resources.

One of your colleagues, for example, who in college had actually missed his lunches (as I later to my regret and shame learned) because he hadn't the money to pay for them, was suddenly invested with half a billion dollars worth of tanks. Now he is handsomely clothed, adequately fed, miraculously transported to all parts of the globe, given superior medical attention, rest periods in luxurious hotels, together with substantial base pay and adequate insurance at minimum cost, for the simple reason that a Common-wealth had finally awakened to his indispensableness. By his type, the Alaskan road got built in a jiffy; airfields spread in jungles; ships safely guided all over the world; enemy installations reduced to rubble in a twinkling; the wounded and maimed restored in better proportion than ever before achieved by the medical profession on so universal and global a scale; Rome taken; Cherbourg taken; with fair prospects that nothing remains invulnerable to him and to you.

All this is Sociology in the grand manner, God bless you all. The pity is that it has been demonstrated under the exigencies of a cruel war.

I do not wonder that you are bewildered as you say. Bewilderment, thank God, is the beginning of true knowledge, and I hope with all my heart that this bewilderment of yours will take root. I, too, am bewildered, but perhaps about something else not quite so close to my situation as in your case. Here, I am cloistered in an office, writing to you from a cushioned chair, very remote from the actualities that you experience on every turn. If I am not careful I will be ridiculous; you cannot be so there. I may be ridiculous because I may be overzealous in seeing the might you represent carried over into the peace that is so shortly to follow. I may expect too much, as, indeed, we were taught as high school boys in the first war to expect too much from that experience.

Unmistakable signs are here that the same old generation of wreckers, middle-aged and elderly, untouched by this war, except that it has made them unprecedentedly rich and arrogant again, are reaching but again for the controls, thoroughly unregenerated by what has and is now taking place. Such men are for the most part Roosevelt-haters. That is, they hate the instruments of government that have subordinated their private greed to the great common effort that is winning this war. They look forward to a return to the good old days when, with abounding unemployment, they imagine they can break trade unions, reduce wages, lengthen working hours, and put what they regard as the "lower classes" in their proper places again. Thus, we have Herbert Hoover pulling wires to control the decision of the

(continued on page 86)
more than a quarter of a million votes with his reform-minded campaign. Ten years later he was elected to the Civil Court of New York City and served as an acting Supreme Court justice in 1971. He left the bench in 1973 and for the next seven years was executive director of the Hunter College Institute for Trial Judges, a forum for the discussion of the court system and social change.


1923 H. Huber Boscowitz, retired sales executive, New York, N.Y., on June 21, 1993. Mr. Boscowitz spent his business career with F.N. Burt Co., a Buffalo-based maker of folding cartons, boxes, and other paper products. He was also a champion bridge player, winning many national tournaments in the 1920's and early 30's. In recent years, he and his wife were active in charitable causes.

James M. Grossman, retired lawyer and writer, New York, N.Y., on May 5, 1994. Mr. Grossman was a retired partner of Botein, Hays & Sklar and its predecessor firms from 1929 to 1980. He graduated from Columbia Law School in 1927 and has a private New York practice. For several years he was in the public realm, first in the New York City corporate counsel’s office during the war, and then as an assistant district attorney for Kings County in the 1960's. He was also deputy director of the NYC Parking Violations Bureau in 1974. Mr. Brown was an active member of the College Alumni Association, chairing its undergraduate affairs committee and serving on the board of directors.

Herbert Stern, retired lawyer, North Miami Beach, Fla., on January 11, 1994. After graduating from the Law School in 1927, Mr. Stern was a partner in several prestigious New York City firms, retiring in 1969. In the early 1940's he served for several years as New York State deputy attorney general under Governor Thomas E. Dewey.

1926 Adolph Rostenberg, retired dermatologist, Wilmette, Ill., on November 3, 1988. An expert on poison ivy and eczema, Dr. Rostenberg researched the effect of cosmetics on skin for the U.S. Food and Drug Administration for six years before joining the University of Illinois Medical School faculty in 1945. He chaired the dermatology department for 15 years before retiring in 1974. He was a past president of the Association of Professors of Dermatology and the Chicago Dermatology Society.

1927 Thomas Staub Clark, retired businessman, Bethesda, Md., on January 7, 1994. Mr. Clark retired in 1966 as district manager and government director for Flintkote Co., a building materials manufacturer, after 45 years with the company.

Alfred S. Peavy, retired sales manager, Palm Harbor, Fla., on April 10, 1991. Mr. Peavy was with the Superior Soap Corp. and Belloc Labs of Brooklyn, serving as manager of industrial sales for the latter.

1928 Jerome Kidder, retired attorney and judge, Scarsdale, N.Y., in August, 1988. After working for several New York law firms, Mr. Kidder was later an assistant district attorney and judge for New York City.

James W. Loughlin, retired attorney and alumni leader, Southhold, N.Y., on September 3, 1993. After working for various financial institutions, Mr. Loughlin was an examiner for the N.Y.C. Bureau of the Budget from 1942 to 1948. He then joined the City Housing Authority, serving as project manager and chief manager until 1961. Past President of the Class of 1928, Mr. Loughlin also held leadership positions with his class reunion and fund committees.

George Morlan, retired educator, Tamarac, Fla., on October 13, 1993. Mr. Morlan taught psychology at several institutions after receiving his doctorate from Teachers College in 1936, among them Danbury State College, the University of Kansas City, and Springfield College. From 1950 to 1965 he was on the staff of Lederle Labs of Pearl River, N.Y. He wrote several books, including How To Influence Yourself (1944) and Guide For Young Lovers (1969).

Maurice Mound, retired lawyer, New York, N.Y., on February 12, 1994. A 1930 graduate of Columbia Law, Mr. Mound joined the law firm of Rein & Cotton in 1942 and retired in 1988 from what is now Mound, Cotton & Wollan. He specialized in insurance regulation, commodities law, securities law, trusts and estates and corporate law. Mr. Mound also served as outside counsel to the New York Cotton Exchange and the New York Mercantile Exchange.
1929

Nils W. Bolduan, pediatrician, Santa Barbara, Calif., on October 10, 1993. Dr. Bolduan received his M.D. from Cornell in 1933 and trained at NYU Medical School and Bellevue. He moved to Santa Barbara in 1946 and, over the course of a long career, practiced at the city's Children's Medical Clinic and taught at the University of California. Elected president of the Santa Barbara Medical Society in 1965, Dr. Bolduan was associated with the Regional Medical Program for the Tri- Counties and the Institute of Environmental Stress. During World War II, he served in the Army in Central America, New Guinea, and the Philippines.

John F. Lambias, retired financial analyst, Hackettstown, N.J., on April 30, 1992. Mr. Lambias was an assistant financial analyst for Consolidated Edison and other power companies from 1928 until his retirement. He was in the Army Signal Corps during the war.

William E. Neff, retired physician, Cheshire, Conn., on April 24, 1994. Dr. Neff graduated from Columbia P&S in 1933 and was a general practitioner in Cheshire for more than 25 years. He was a naval field surgeon during World War II with the rank of commander, serving with the 1st Marine Division and participating in the battles for Guadalcanal and the Solomon Islands. Dr. Neff was a member of the Radio Relay League and a participant in numerous rifle and gun clubs.

Sidney C. Werner, retired physician, Tucson, Ariz., on April 21, 1994. An endocrinologist, Dr. Werner advanced modern understanding of Graves' disease, which is characterized by the production of excess thyroid hormone; he demonstrated that the disorder is marked by a change of the body's immune system. He also established classifications of eye changes used to diagnose the condition and devised diagnostic tools for its detection. A professor of clinical medicine at Columbia P&S, Dr. Werner received his M.D. from the school in 1932 and his D.M.S. in 1937. He was chief of the Combined Endocrine Clinic at Presbyterian Hospital from 1947 to 1974 and headed the Thyroid Clinic from 1962 to 1977.

George A. Wilkens, retired chemical engineer, Newark, Del., on October 19, 1991. Dr. Wilkens received four degrees from Columbia, including his Ph.D. in 1933, the year he began a 41-year association with Du Pont. He was active in the Newark Symphony Society and the local chapter of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers.

1930

Charles Ballon, lawyer, New York, N.Y., on March 1, 1994. Mr. Ballon, a 1932 graduate of the Law School, was a partner in the New York law firm of Phillips, Nizer, Benjamin, Krim & Ballon from 1946 until 1989. Among the interests he represented were manufacturers' groups connected with the garment industry, and the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association in its attempt to curtail the powers of a civilian review board in the 1960's. He was also general counsel of the Radio and Television Directors Guild during contract negotiations in the 1950's. A former trustee of Yeshiva University and chairman of the board of directors of the Cardozo School of Law, Mr. Ballon was active in philanthropies. He was on the board of the Karen Horney Clinic and effected the 1986 merger of the United Jewish Appeal and the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies, both of which he served.

Niels H. Sonne, retired librarian, Rossmoor, N.J., on April 29, 1994. Dr. Sonne was librarian of the General Theological Seminary in Manhattan for 26 years. He earned degrees from the School of Library Service and Union Theological Seminary and his Ph.D. in 1939 from the Graduate Faculty. Dr. Sonne was a specialist on the Gutenberg Bible and wrote a book on the subject in 1953.

John A. Thomas, retired advertising executive, San Jose, Calif., on November 23, 1993. Mr. Thomas spent 30 years on Madison Avenue with Batten, Barton, Durstine & Osborne, then Benton & Bowles, and finally with Ogilvy, Benson & Mather.

1931

George Gregory, Jr., civic leader, New York, N.Y., on May 11, 1994. As captain and star center of the Columbia basketball team, Mr. Gregory led Columbia to its first Eastern Intercollegiate League championship in 1931. Selected as the nation's first all-American basketball player, he played semiprofessionally while earning a night law degree from St. John's University. For more than 20 years, he directed settlement houses and youth clubs in Harlem and elsewhere in New York; he was a champion of urban redevelopment, job opportunities for blacks, and local cultural events. From 1950 to 1965, he was chairman of Community Planning Board 10. Mr. Gregory finished his career as an administrator in what became the Department of Environmental Protection. A founding member of the New York City Youth Board in 1947, he was also a commissioner on the Municipal Civil Service Commission from 1954 to 1968.

Adolf Politz, secretary and musician, New York, N.Y., on January 9, 1990. Mr. Politz, an accomplished singer, pianist, and violinist, was a secretary for Ben Cutler Orchestras of Tuckahoe, N.Y., for many years.

Allyn P. Robinson, Jr., clergyman and college president, Raleigh, N.C., on March 22, 1994. From 1969 to 1977 Dr. Robinson was the first president of Dowling College in Oakdale, N.Y., which he had previously served as dean when it was Adelphi Suffolk College. His tenure came after a long career in the church and civil rights. A 1933 graduate of Union Theological Seminary, he served from 1938 to 1946 as minister of the United Church of Raleigh, where he quietly supported a then-radical policy of bringing blacks and whites together for worship, years before the civil rights revolution of the 60's. During that time he founded the Institute of Religion, which for many years brought such liberal public figures as Eleanor Roosevelt, Hubert Humphrey, and Martin Luther King, Jr., to speak locally. Dr. Robinson's other efforts included the South's first interracial and intercultural workshop, at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, and 17 years of service with the National Conference of Christians and Jews in Charlotte and New York.

Howard S. Roe, retired executive, Southbury, Conn., on December 21, 1993. Mr. Roe was vice president of sales for Cooper Laboratories in New York.

1933

Alexander J. Torelli, retired accountant and teacher, Manlius, N.Y., on April 22, 1994. Mr. Torelli served in the Army as a sergeant during World War II.

Fred W. Wilson, investment banker, New York, N.Y., on June 15, 1994. At first a financial analyst with the General American Investment Co., Mr. Wilson joined Lazard Freres & Co. in 1945, becoming a general partner in 1961 and a limited partner in 1971. He was also a serious painter.

1934

Arthur J. Beyer, retired engineer, Sun City, Ariz., on February 12, 1994. Mr. Beyer, a mining and metallurgical consultant, received degrees from the Engineering School and the Carnegie Tech School of Metallurgy. He was a lieutenant commander in the Navy and served with the Bureau of Ordnance in Washington.

and reorganizations. Previously, he had distinguished himself as an authority on regulatory and legislative issues, especially those relating to public transportation. A major force in the reorganization of the Long Island Rail Road and the Hudson & Manhattan Railroad, he advised the Rockefeller administration on rail and bus commuter matters. Mr. Golub was also a special consultant to the Moreland Act Commission to draft sweeping changes in New York State’s liquor laws, and in 1968 President Johnson named him to the Administrative Conference of the United States, charged with streamlining government agencies and procedures. A past president of both the College and Law School Alumni Associations, Mr. Golub served as department head and from which he retired. A lifetime member of the American Legion, he embarked on a 30-year editorial career at the American Legion magazine, retiring as editor in 1976. He was a Navy veteran of World War II, serving in New Guinea and the Philippines and organizing the Navy’s Pre-Flight School at Chapel Hill, N.C.

Robert B. Pitkin, retired editor, Ozona, Fla., on April 12, 1994. Mr. Pitkin was a track coach at Columbia from 1934 to 1941, then embarked on a 30-year editorial career at the American Legion magazine, retiring as editor in 1976. He was a Navy veteran of World War II, serving in New Guinea and the Philippines and organizing the Navy’s Pre-Flight School at Chapel Hill, N.C.

1935 Joseph J. Amster, retired orthopedic surgeon and military officer, Fort Lauderdale, Fla., on April 27, 1994. After graduating from NYU medical school, Dr. Amster joined the Army Medical Corps and served in Europe during World War II. He retired from the Army Reserve as a colonel in 1975. From 1952 to 1972, Dr. Amster was chief of orthopedic surgery at the V.A. Hospital in East Orange, N.J.; he also taught at the New Jersey College of Medicine and Dentistry.

Sydney J. Barnes, sales representative, Kissimmee, Fla., on April 14, 1994. Owner and manager of the Barnes Novelty Co. from 1945 to 1958, Mr. Barnes was later a divisional sales manager with Dan Brechner & Co. of New York City.

William Walter Moore, economist, Greensboro, N.C., on April 11, 1994. A 1948 graduate of the School of International Affairs, Mr. Moore taught economics at Adelphi College in Garden City, N.Y., and then at the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy at Kings Point, N.Y., for more than 25 years.

George T. O’Reilly, retired hospital administrator and military officer, Palmer, Ariz., on December 1, 1990. Col. O’Reilly was a career army officer who, after his retirement in 1964, became administrator of the Mackinac Straits Hospital and Health Center of St. Ignace, Mich.

1936 Andrew Checkovich, retired engineer, South Norwalk, Conn., on February 9, 1994. Mr. Checkovich, who earned two degrees from the Engineering School, was a chemical engineer for Burns & Roe, and held several patents in the field of water treatment; he helped build the sea water conversion plant at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, during the Cuban missile crisis. A veteran of the 1934 Rose Bowl team, Mr. Checkovich also served as permanent vice president of the Engineering Class of 1938.

1937 Frederick A. Edwards, retired mechanical engineer, Alexandria, Va., on July 30, 1993. Mr. Edwards was a supervisory general engineer for the U.S. Army Materiel Development and Readiness Command from 1941 to 1984, serving as chief of the Combat and Tactical Vehicles Branch. A mechanically minded hobbyist, Mr. Edwards was a member of the American Radio Relay League and the Pentagon American Radio Club and a lifetime member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

1938 George S. Freimark, retired diplomat and educator, Marblehead, Mass., on January 5, 1994. Mr. Freimark was a Foreign Service officer for many years in Washington, D.C., Switzerland, Germany, and Canada. He then began a teaching career in social science at Boston’s Wentworth Institute of Technology, where he became department head and dean and from which he retired as professor emeritus. He lent his time and leadership to the Friends of Switzerland Inc., the Massachusetts Federation of Teachers, the National Endowment for the Humanities, and the Columbia Club of New England, among other organizations. During World War II, he was with 7th Army Intelligence.

1939 John J. O’Brien, businessman, athlete, and sports official, Windsor, Conn., on June 18, 1994. Mr. O’Brien, a former personnel director for Silex Corp., retired as plant manager of Argo Industries of Berlin, Conn. Known as “Columbia Jack,” he was twice on the All-America basketball team and was Eastern League scoring champion in 1937. A professional basketball player for several years, he later joined the NBA as a referee. Mr. O’Brien also officiated football for 40 years and was honored by the National Football Foundation and Hall of Fame in 1991.

Carlyle Shreeve Smith, archaeologist, Lawrence, Kas., on December 13, 1993. From 1947 to 1980, Dr. Smith was an archaeologist and curator at the University of Kansas. Though his on-site research was primarily devoted to the prehistory and history of the Central and Northern Plains, he also conducted excavations in the Eastern Pacific basin, notably at Easter Island and the Marquesas. Dr. Smith also investigated the manufacture of gunflints in France and Italy; he considered this work to be his major contribution to historical archaeology. During the war, he worked as an aircraft engine parts inspector and taught map reading and aerial photography interpretation. Dr. Smith was a co-recipient of the 1989 John P. Harrington Medal from the Society of Historical Archaeology.

1939 Lynn L. Fulkerson, Jr., retired physician, Levittown, N.Y., on November 24, 1992. For half a century Dr. Fulkerson, a 1943 graduate of Columbia P&S, cared primarily for merchant seamen at the U.S. Public Health Service Hospital on Staten Island, and for adult cerebral palsy patients at UCP of Greater Suffolk. Joining the Public Health Service after serving as a captain in the Army Medical Corps during World War II, he retired in 1981, receiving the PHS Commendation Medal.

Spencer J. McGrady, businessman, Osage Beach, Mo., on March 11, 1994. For 34 years, Mr. McGrady was district manager of the St. Louis office of Chicopee Mills, a subsidiary of Johnson & Johnson. He served in the Navy as a lieutenant during the war.

Joseph John Montllor, retired diplomat, Alexandria, Va., on June 24, 1993. Mr. Montllor was a career Foreign Service officer who held assignments in Mexico, Canada, Argentina, and Spain.

Albert T. Sommers, economist, Manhasset, N.Y., on February 20, 1994. Mr. Sommers was a nationally respected economic analyst and an authority on business who taught at Columbia, published numerous studies, and advised hundreds of institutions and companies. A World War II Army veteran, he was associated with many years with the Conference Board, a nonprofit business research organization. At the time of his death, he was president of the consulting firm he had started in 1980. Mr. Sommers served on numerous panels and advisory boards and was a director of several industrial and financial institutions; in 1979 and 1980 he chaired the price advisory committee to the Carter administration’s Council on Wage and Price
Howard N. West, retired department store executive, Santa Monica, Calif., on June 30, 1993. After several years as an accountant with Price Waterhouse, Mr. West joined Carter Hawley Hale Stores of Los Angeles, ultimately serving as executive vice president and also as president of the Carter Hawley Hale Credit Corp.

1941
John L. Gifford, retired trade consultant, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., on May 14, 1994. After a career with the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey, Mr. Gifford worked as a trade and tourism representative for the U.S. Virgin Islands, based in Miami. He was a Marine during World War II and served on Guadalcanal.

A. E. Gordon, retired engineer, Easton, Pa., on January 5, 1994. Mr. Gordon was chief engineer for JTT in Palmer Township, Pa., from 1964 to 1983.

Walter J. Manning, retired marketing executive, St. Petersburg, Fla., on August 10, 1993. Vice president of Rudd Milkian Inc. of Hatboro, Pa., from 1949 to 1964, Mr. Manning was subsequently vice president of the Universal Match Corp. in St. Louis for 15 years.

Willet R. Skillman, retired industrial engineer, North Palm Beach, Fla., on January 14, 1990. Mr. Skillman was with the Pratt & Whitney Aircraft division of United Aircraft, and was for many years chief of quality review at the Florida Research & Development Center.

Harold C. Whitemore, retired executive, Canby, Ore., on April 11, 1994. Mr. Whitemore had a 38-year career at Sun Chemical Corp., starting as a chemist and retiring as executive vice president for operations. A former president of the Synthetic Organic Chemical Manufacturers Association, he served as a captain in the Marine Corps in World War II.

1942
Eugene R. Hagemeyer, retired accountant, Wayne, N.J., on December 5, 1992. Mr. Hagemeyer retired in 1987 after a career as a self-employed accountant. He was a corporal in the Army during World War II.

William A. Levinson, writer and editor, Carlsbad, Calif., on February 28, 1993. Starting as a copy boy at the *New York Daily News*, Mr. Levinson went on to a career in journalism, serving as copy chief, travel editor, and sports editor of *American Weekly* magazine, later assuming similar responsibilities at *This Week* magazine. He also edited the "Platonic Living" supplement of the *New York Journal-American* and spent two years as editor-in-chief of *Physician's World* magazine.

Mr. Levinson was the author of hundreds of comic books, seven books, and the syndicated cartoon "Ching Chow." During World War II he was an Air Force navigator, serving on 57 combat missions in the Army's 8th Air Force out of England.

Lawrence Utal, music executive, New York, N.Y., on November 25, 1993. Mr. Utal was a pop music industry executive for more than 25 years; he owned and operated several record labels, including Madison, Bell, and Private Stock. Among the artists he worked with were Tony Orlando and Dawn, Barry Manilow, *The Fifth Dimension*, Blondie, and the Box Tops.

1943
William C. Eisenhardt, retired geologist, Houston, Texas, on February 18, 1994. Mr. Eisenhardt was a topographer with the U.S. Geological Survey and then joined the Pan Am Petroleum Corp. of Tyler, Texas, as a subsurface geologist. He finished his career at Amoco and as a senior geologist at Geomap Co. of Houston.

Walter A. Fairservis, anthropologist, Sharon, Conn., on July 12, 1994. Most recently a professor of anthropology and director of Asian studies at Vassar College, Dr. Fairservis became known for locating and exploring "lost" cities, some known only from legend. In 1949 he led the first American archaeological expedition to Afghanistan and found extensive ruins; in 1960 he led a team to Pakistan and discovered a sprawling ceremonial complex that shed new light on the region's ancient civilizations. Dr. Fairservis, who earned his Ph.D. from Harvard, was associated with that university's Peabody Museum, the University Museum at the University of Pennsylvania, and the American Museum of Natural History, among others. He was a prolific writer of scholarly books and also of plays, some of which were produced by the East-West Fusion Theater, which was housed at his estate in Sharon.

1944
Phelan Beale, retired personnel executive, Oklahoma City, Okla., on June 26, 1993. Mr. Beale was with the Oklahoma Employment Security Commission in Tulsa and Oklahoma City for 30 years and was a consultant on unemployment compensation law following his retirement. He was a licensed dog judge with the American Kennel Club, for whom he toured the country judging obedience trials. An Army veteran, Mr. Beale participated in the battles for Saipan and Okinawa.

Donald A. Campbell, retired politician, Amsterdam, N.Y., in November, 1992. From 1951 to 1968 Mr. Campbell was a New York State assemblyman. Active in local politics, he chaired the Montgomery County Republican Committee for 20 years and the 4th Judicial District Republican Committee for 13 years. He was also a leader in numerous charitable organizations and civic groups.

Joseph Maloy, physician, Kingsport, Tenn., on April 3, 1994. Mr. Maloy, a cum laude graduate of Harvard Medical School, was an orthopedic surgeon in the medical firm of Shobe, Strang & Maloy. He was associated with many area medical groups and hospitals, among them the Holston Valley Hospital and Medical Center, HCA Indian Path Hospital and Medical Center, the Tennessee State Crippled Children's Service, and the Appalachian Regional Healing Arts Association. Dr. Maloy was a Navy veteran, serving at the U.S. submarine base in New London, Conn., and aboard the U.S.S. *Providence*, a cruiser in the Mediterranean Sixth Fleet.

Thomas E. Quinlan, retired lawyer, Stamford, Conn., on January 5, 1994. A 1948 graduate of the Law School, Mr. Quinlan was senior vice president and general counsel of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.

1948
Richard J. Ludemann, financial analyst, Queens Village, N.Y., on October 20, 1993. Mr. Ludemann received his MBA from New York University in 1958 and for 30 years was a financial analyst with American Express.
1949
Sorrell Booke '49, actor, Sherman Oaks, Calif., on February 11, 1994. Mr. Booke was best known to the public as Boss Hogg, the scheming, bumbling mayor in the television series The Dukes of Hazzard. He was a veteran television character actor with dozens of shows to his credit, among them Hawaii Five-O, Naked City, M*A*S*H*, The Bob Newhart Show, All in the Family, Kung-Fu, and Gasmasko. A veteran of the Columbia Varsity Show and a member of the New York firm of Tappan, N.Y., on August 22, 1993. A 1952 graduate of Cornell Medical School, Dr. Murray specialized in nutrition and preventative health care. After several years of research, teaching, and practice in Ohio, Dr. Murray moved to the Atlanta area, where he taught at Emory University and directed the Newborn Nursery at Grady Memorial Hospital.

1954
Douglas W. Anderson, lawyer, Eastchester, N.Y., on April 8, 1994. After working for the Scarsdale, N.Y. law firm of Neale & Wilson, Mr. Anderson had his own practice for 15 years.

Theodore C. Hubbard, retired teacher, Hancock, Vt., on January 23, 1994. Mr. Hubbard, who received his M.A. and Ed.M. from Columbia, taught science and mathematics at the Dalton School in New York City, the Overlake Day School of Burlington, Vt., the Hackley School of Tarrytown, N.Y., and South Royalton High School in Hancock. He was active in civic affairs and outdoor sports.

1956
Carl C. Schlam, classicist, Columbus, Ohio, on December 25, 1993. A disciple of Gilbert Higget and Moses Hadas, Mr. Schlam earned his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1968. After teaching Latin at Case Institute of Technology, Montclair Academy, and Rutgers, he joined the faculty at Ohio State University, becoming a full professor in 1986. Professor Schlam was the author of Cypriic and Psychd: Apollo of the Monuments (1976) and The Metamorphoses of Apuleius: On Making an Ass of Oneself (1992).

1957
David C. Harrop, writer and editor, Providence, R.I., on October 25, 1993. Mr. Harrop was the author of several books, among them the novels Present Time and Given His Way.

1959
Erwin A. Glikes '59, Schuster, and president and publisher of The Free Press. He made a reputation for publishing bestselling works of serious intellectual content: among his successes were Alan Bloom’s The Closing of the American Mind, Francis Fukuyama’s The End of History and the Last Man, and Dinesh D’Souza’s Illiberal Education. A Belgian refugee from World War II, Mr. Glikes did graduate work in Germany and in Columbia’s Graduate Faculties. In the 1960’s he taught English and Comparative Literature at Columbia, later becoming the College’s Assistant Director of Admissions and assistant dean but leaving in the wake of the ‘68 uprising. Just before his death he had assumed charge of True North Publishing, a new division of Penguin U.S.A.

1961
David E. Johnston, educational administrator, Ridgewood, N.J., on December 25, 1992. The recipient of M.A. and M.Ed. degrees from Teachers College, Mr. Johnston was a guidance counselor at Tenafly (N.J.) High School; he received the Distinguished Teacher Award in 1991. Previously, he had been Associate Director of Admissions and Financial Aid for the Engineering School.

1965
Kenneth Intrater, Forest Hills, N.Y., on June 3, 1993.

1968
Douglas G. Caverly, investment manager, New York, N.Y., on November 23, 1993. Mr. Caverly, who earned his Columbia M.Phil. in classics and comparative literature in 1979, was vice president of Fiduciary Trust International of New York. He was an outstanding racquets player, a collector of vintage Jaguars and wooden boats, and a translator of medieval Latin poetry.

1969
Christopher M. Cole, antiquarian dealer, Pawcatuck, Conn., on April 6, 1994. After a sojourn in Boston as a self-employed career counselor, Mr. Cole moved in 1978 to Pawcatuck, where he established Cole Antiques; he also exhibited at East Coast antique shows.

1976
Guido B. C. Anderau, writer and editor, New York, N.Y., on February 16, 1994. Mr. Anderau had been a financial editor at ETX Corp., special projects editor at Fairchild Publications, and an associate editor at Meredith Corp.

1983
Joseph T. Widowfield, banker, New York, N.Y., on September 23, 1993. Mr. Widowfield was with the Bank of New York.

1988
Eric V. Smith, student, Vero Beach, Fla., on November 15, 1993. Mr. Smith was in his last year at the University of Virginia School of Law when he died of leukemia. At the College, he was in Phi Gamma Delta; during his junior year he attended Peterhouse College of Cambridge University.

Obituaries Editor: Thomas J. Vinciguerra '85
Andrew J. Hendry, of Stirling, Scotland, recently sent along a letter written in 1900 to his grandfather, S. J. Pigott '03E, from William Brock Shoemaker '02, manager of the Columbia Football Association. Having been chosen manager of the Columbia Football team, Mr. Pigott received word of where and when for the football team, Mr. Pigott from Mr. Shoemaker:

"As you were informed last Spring, you are one of those selected by Coach [George Foster] Sanford to go into Fall quarters, and I write you this to remind you to report for pre-season practice on Sept. 10th, at ten o'clock. You will be expected to bring whatever football clothes you may have, in order to get started. After that the management will provide for you as far as possible. The board at Branford Point will be arranged according to each man's ability, the maximum being Five Dollars ($5.00) per week.

"If I have not already done so, I would like now to impress upon you the necessity for every one of those selected coming to quarters on Sept. 10th. Our schedule this year is a very hard one, and to carry out our (sic) successfully we must have a large squad of reserve men besides the regular Varsity players. Therefore even if a man cannot make the Varsity he can yet be of inestimable value to Columbia by going in as a substitute and perhaps saving some important game. I need only to point to last year to prove the importance of having men to draw upon."

Memories burning, we drift back to the days of yore—the unbelievable has happened and I have just received a beribboned Medal of Honor for my bravery in the Armed Forces of my country in World War I. That service was performed on the campus of Columbia University, after enlisting in the Student Army Training Corps (SATC)—later renamed by us student soldiers "Sit Around Till Christmas."

The medal is inscribed "A Grateful Nation Remembers," but I remember this:

1. I had given up a good-paying job (40 cents an hour) as a shipfitter's helper doing my patriotic duty helping to build "Victory Ships" in the shipyard at Port Newark, N.J.
2. I took great pride in donning the uniform of a soldier in the U.S. Army.
3. Duties—well, less said the better. They consisted of marching for hours every day in company formations on the campus, learning to obey an officer's commands: "Forward march, left turn, right turn, about face, to the rear march, parade rest." No weapons of any kind, no foxholes, no trenches, no crawling along the ground under heavy enemy fire, no military tactics, only one course in "war issues." That's all.
4. Each evening, marching down Amsterdam Avenue in company formation singing at the top of our lungs:

"Keep your shades down Mary Ann, Keep your shades down Mary Ann. Late last night in the pale moonlight we saw you, we saw you. You were combing your golden hair. It was hanging upon a chair. If you want to keep your secrets from your future man, keep your shades down Mary Ann."

Did all this merit a Medal of Honor, 75 years later?

If there are other members of the SATC who are still up and around, please send in your memories of the "good old days"—Ed.

21 Michael G. Mulinos 42 Marian Terrace Easton, Md. 21601
Shep Alexander is still active as a broker with Hamerschlag, Kemper in New York, and would like, as would I, to hear from other members of our class. He is the Class of '21 whip and would like, as would I, to hear from any old buddies from the Class of '21. Charles I. Garside, 934-B Heritage Village, Southbury, Conn. 06488."

Good to hear from you, Charles!

22 Columbia College Today 475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917 New York, N.Y. 10115
Along with his financial contribution to CCT, William Rice sent this poetic one:

The streets On which I strolled Leisurely And with pleasure Are the streets On which today I walk hastily And with fear

We hear from our classmate Charles Garside: "Sorry to have missed last year's reunion, but spend five months with my son in California (January-June) and remained of year with my daughter at Heritage Village in Southbury, Conn.

"Health is excellent considering age and would enjoy hearing from any old buddies from the Class of '23. Charles I. Garside, 934-B Heritage Village, Southbury, Conn. 06488."

Good to hear from you, Charles!

24 Columbia College Today 475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917 New York, N.Y. 10115
George Jaffin and Professor Milton Handler spearheaded the 70th Reunion Luncheon, which was held at the Harmonie Club in New York City on Friday, June 24. Deans James T. McMenamin and Kathryn Yatrakis greeted the class and talked about the state of the College today. The program was then open to anyone who wished to speak: Paul Shaw, Milton Handler, George Jaffin and others talked about their activities and their sentiments about the College.

Leon Shiman traveled the farthest, from St. Petersburg, Fla.,
and brought three family members, all of them Columbia graduates: his son, Leon G. Shiman '78; his granddaughter, Andrea Shiman, Architecture '94; and his niece, Ginnie, the daughter of Leon's twin brother, Russell, who passed away this year.

This was only the second 70th Reunion ever celebrated by a College class, and the occasion was a great success. We missed Ben Edelman, our Class President, who had hoped to attend, but since he is now living in the Boston area he was unable to be with us. There were 26 in attendance including classmates Sidney A. Bernstein, Sidney J. Bernstein, Bill Dolfard, Edward Helwig, Joseph Low, Lawrence Schwartz, and Victor Whitehorn.

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

We were fortunate to have been back from our birthday present of trips to London and Berlin in time to meet with classmate Joe Crown for lunch in New York in the middle of May. He had written from his home in Cuernavaca of his coming, and in the course of the celebration of his 87th birthday, he turned quite poetic, as we see in the meantime, to crown his 86th year, he shot his age on the golf course.

Tio Joe at 87

Now that I've reached the age of 87 I don't want no talk of St. Peter's celestial heaven
For I have a deal with Tlaloc, the God of Rain,
That I'm to stick around till 120—without pain—
And the Deal is as solid as the Rock of Gibraltar
And no one on Earth or Heaven can this Deal alter
And why-in-God's name—would anyone want to alter such a fair and reasonable Deal to
Made by a Force who blessed the Mayans, Aztecs, Olmecs and Tootilhuacan
So let's drink a toast to Tlaloc and Crown
And let's make merry—all over the town

Epilogue
When I touched 80 I penned these thoughts

At forty, I had not lost a single illusion
At fifty, I had not lost a blade of hair
At sixty, my hope—and teeth—were shining bright
And my toes did not need repair
At eighty, life dared not clip my claws
I'm neither bent nor bowed nor cracked
I wouldn't dream of giving up the ghost, because
My follies are all intact!

At eighty-seven, I ain't changed a bit
so
All I'll say is: DITTO!

Shortly before our deadline for this issue of CCE I received the following communication from Joe:

"I wish to record my deep appreciation for the hospitality and attention accorded me by Patrick Lawlor of the Butler Library in securing copies of diverse documents anent the Lawyers Committee on American Policy Towards Vietnam which I had donated to the University in 1982—for use in the preparation of a history of the Lawyers Committee which I founded in 1965 to promote an end to American involvement."

When Joe and I lunched together in mid-May, he read to me the poem of the day. I thank you, Joel.

To John at 90

Nine decades has John now attained
And nary an extra pound has he gained
As bright and crisp as Melba toast
None surpasses him as elegant host
As correspondent he's sketched our profiles
Always with elegance—what'er our styles
We all do wish him decades and more
And all full of joy and fun galore!

Hillery C. Thorne Sr.
98 Montague St., #1032
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

Maurice Mound, retired attorney from the law firm of Mound, Colton & Wollan, which now has 55 lawyers and offices in New York City, New Jersey, San Francisco and London, died February 12. Mr. Mound specialized in insurance regulation, commodities law, securities laws, trusts and estates, and corporate law. He served as outside counsel to the New York Cotton Exchange, the New York Mercantile Exchange and the Commodity Clearing Corporation.

Mr. Mound was graduated from Columbia Law School in 1930, which admitted to the bar the following year, and in 1942 joined the firm of Rein and Colton. He retired after a stroke in 1985 and underwent a lengthy convexence before his death.

Members of the Class of '29 mourned the loss of Maurice Mound, Esq. and extend their sympathy to his widow, Hortense, his son Peter, of Santee, Calif., and his granddaughter.
Judd Marmor, the noted Los Angeles psychiatrist, recently received the Alumnum of the Year Award of the Columbia Alumni Association of Southern California. A former president of the American Psychiatric Association, Dr. Marmor has earned wide recognition in his field for stressing the interplay of biological, sociocultural, and intrapsychic factors in determining human behavior. Now adjunct emeritus professor of psychiatry at UCLA, he previously taught at USC Medical School and, prior to that, was director of the Divisions of Psychiatry at the Cedars-Sinai Medical Center. Dr. Marmor has published eight books and more than 300 scientific papers: "In most of my writings," he has stated, "there has been a consistent concern with [the] betterment of the human predicament."

Dr. Marmor is married to the former Katherine Stern and has one son and two grandchildren.

He received his award on March 15 at the Four Seasons Hotel, at a reception in honor of President George Rupp. Originally scheduled for January 29, the presentation was postponed by the massive earthquake that rocked the Los Angeles area less than two weeks before.
John J. Keville '33, a retired marketing executive with a variety of companies in the plastics industry and Plastics Technology magazine, has been elected to the Plastics Hall of Fame. There are 95 members, living and dead, of the Hall, including J.W. Hyatt, who invented the first plastic, celluloid, in 1868, L.H. Baekeland, inventor in 1911 of Bakelite, the first synthetic plastic; and W.H. Carothers, the inventor of nylon. Mr. Keville's election recognizes his efforts as founding vice-president of the National Plastics Center and Museum in Leominster, Massachusetts.

Leominster, generally recognized as the birthplace of the plastics industry, had no separate exhibition space for the fast-disappearing relics of that industry until Mr. Keville and a few others established the complex, which formally opened on June 13, 1992. The museum functioned as a showcase for achievements in plastics—past, present and future. Mr. Keville's own plastics career began in the 1920's, when he worked during school vacations cutting the teeth in celluloid combs in his uncle's Leominster factory. At Columbia he was captain of the track team and a member of the football team. He has received meritorious service awards from the Eastern Association of Intercollegiate Football Officials and the Intercollegiate Track Association.

Helmut Schulz, Florence and Daniel Sherber, Rita and Edwin Singer, and Ida and Raymond Suskind.

The weather was beautiful and most of our classmates seemed reasonably fit. Dean Steven Marcus '48 gave a brief talk at the class luncheon. The following officers were elected for the next five years: President, Fon Boardman; Vice-President, Larry Golde; and Treasurer, Norm Alexander. Phil Roen and Herb Jacoby will manage the Class Fund. After ten years as Class Correspondent I suggested that someone else be chosen. However, I was once again persuaded to continue. So let's hear from you out there.

Too late for the last issue, I received a letter from Ralph Bugli, reading in part as follows: "A recent mini-reunion of three Class of '34 couples took place in the Catskills last week. Helen and Ed Hawthorne, Adelaide and Frank O'Connell, and Winifred and myself. What gives the incident some minor distinction is that Ed, Frank and I met by chance on the steps of Low Library on that sunny September day of Indocration Week in 1930 and have enjoyed a warm special friendship ever since. There have sometimes been long gaps between meetings, and even though we have had differing careers and personal interests, each encounter has renewed an unspoken bond. Our most recent get-together occurred out on Long Island, in Cutchogue, where Ed and Frank, unaware of the other's destination, have found retirement spots: Ed from a distinguished career in social service and Frank from the demands of corporate law (he's still active in arbitration cases). We spent more than two delightful days together and look forward to more reminiscing at the 60th Reunion.

"Perhaps you could start a search for other similar long-lasting 'nuclear 34 groups'?"

Fay and Herbert Jacoby, Louisa and Winton Johnson (and their family: Roland '70, his wife, Virginia, and their daughter Jennifer '96), Lenore and Howard Klein, Belle and Murray Nathan, Adelaide and Frank O'Connell, Fay and Alexander Pap, Marilyn Hughes Patrik, Eleanor and Harry Richards, Florence and Philip Roen, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rothfeld, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Rothfeld '69, Lois Schine, Ralph Sheffer, Mr. and Mrs.

John P. Carter, Sonoma, Calif., emeritus professor of business administration, University of California, although retired, still chairs the committee of the academic senate. Tells in a long note of his lifelong interest in all technologies, especially rail. While an undergraduate he used to go down to Beaver St. on afternoons when he had no classes to work in the light engine department of the New York Central. He spent some years with the New York Central, the Kahului, and Southern Pacific railroads until he decided that he wanted to become a professor. Twenty years ago he laid rail in his backyard and installed a large wooden Sacramento Northern caboose (vintage 1916), which was utilized as his office at home for preparing lectures and testimony. Now it serves as a three-bunk guest room and dressing area for the adjacent pool. Still maintains his interest in air transport and now and then takes his scanner down to the tower, flight deck, and other frequencies watching planes obey (or disobey) orders. Finds it amusing when you are on the ground but less amusing, of course, when you are aloft. Did extensive travel years ago; a year in Jakarta, a year in Aix-en-Provence and frequent trips to Western Europe, Canada and Mexico. John recently had a conversation with Leonard Leaman, who still enjoys the law.

William R. Michelsen, Winter Park, Fla., writes that he and his wife, Agnes, had an exciting and rewarding trip to Central Europe, which started in Amsterdam and ended in Vienna. In between, they spent three nights cruising up the Rhine, stopping in Munich at just the right time to enjoy Oktoberfest. They enjoyed Salzburg, home of Mozart, and Vienna, home of the Strausses.

Walter E. Schaap 86-63 Clifton Street Hollis, N.Y. 11423

Peter J. Guthom 151 North Lakeside Dr. Lake Worth, Fla. 33460

Have recently received an interesting letter from Russell Zeininger of Los Angeles. Russ was the basketball manager, and as a reward he was given the basketball score book for all the 1937-38 games. Russ had entered all the details of the games while in progress. Rather than let this treasure fall into the hands of his heirs who had little interest, he has donated it to William C. Steinman of the Columbia Sports Information Office. Incidentally, our team won ten and lost eight games. Anyone wishing to check on the performance of Jack O'Brien, Tom Macioce '39, Ernie Geiger, John Naylor '40 and all the rest should contact the new keeper of the score book.

Coach Paul Mooney, who was as Irish as they come, brought the pre-NBA Celtics (a later version of the New York-based Original Celtics) to Columbia for practice sessions. In those days they really were Irish and were owned by Kate Smith (of "When the Moon Comes Over the Mountain" fame), who usually sat at the scoring table with Russ, each cheering on their respective team. Two years later, by a stroke of fate, Russ was handed the job of writing commercials for Miss Smith was paid read.

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

The 59th Reunion of the Class of 1939 was more successful than ever. Thirty more than 30 members of the class, most of them accompanied by their wives, gathered on the Columbia campus on the weekend of June 3-5. The University provided stimulating speakers from the faculty and a monthly running program. The meals were tasty and attractively served.

Much of the credit goes to our program chair, Vic Futter, and our outgoing class president Jim Welles. They drew up a schedule of activities and meetings, and even though we had differing careers and interests, each encounter has renewed an unspoken bond. Our most recent get-together occurred out on Long Island, in Cutchogue, where Ed and Frank, unaware of the other's destination, have found retirement spots: Ed from a distinguished career in social service and Frank from the demands of corporate law (he's still active in arbitration cases). We spent more than two delightful days together and look forward to more reminiscing at the 60th Reunion.

"Perhaps you could start a search for other similar long-lasting 'nuclear 34 groups'?"

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

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

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Hu Glendon’s greatest day

It was the last Friday in April 1940, and there was little hint that an unforgettable weekend was about to begin. The varsity, junior varsity and freshman heavyweight crews were en route to Annapolis to race Navy on the Severn, and we were decided underdogs, as usual. An upset was almost too much to hope for, but the Class of ’42 freshman crew had beaten the plebes the year before, so there was some reason for optimism. Our coach was the late Hu Glendon. His father, “Old” Dick Glendon, had been the head crew coach at the Naval Academy for many years, and there was no one Hu wanted to beat more than Navy. He and Buck Walsh, Navy’s coach, were bitter rivals, and Navy took great pride in its successful rowing tradition, which went back even before the days when the future admiral Chester Nimitz stroked the Navy varsity.

The long train ride to Maryland that day was enlivened by Doc Barrett, who trained generations of Columbia athletes (including the 1929 championship crew and the 1934 Rose Bowl team) with equal parts of humor and adhesive tape. He was recently described by the dean of crew writers, were memorable:

“Three boatloads of Columbia oarsmen looked at open water between them and Navy’s shells yesterday in three races, and they did not have to turn their heads to do it.

“All three New York crews rowed intelligent, smooth races, took command early on the mile-and-a-half course, answered any challenges Navy had to offer and moved away at the finish . . .”

From the perspective of more than 50 years, it still stands out as an incredible performance. On no other occasion has Columbia swept the river against Navy.

The next day Bob Harron, Columbia’s great sports information director—who was undergar for World War I and overage for World War II but managed to serve in both, and who would later become a University vice president under President Eisenhower—had a picture taken of the three winning Columbia crews. They were proudly wearing Navy shirts—to the victor belong the spoils—but the proper Athletic Director Reynolds Benson asked Bob not to release the picture to the press for fear of offending Navy brass.

Years later when I visited Hu Glendon in Harwichport, Mass., on Cape Cod, where he was a thriving realtor, the only rowing picture on his wall was of three grinning Columbia crews—in their Navy shirts, of course.

“That was, without a doubt,” Hu said, “the greatest day of my coaching career.”

Robert J. Kaufman ’42

Bob Kaufman, a media consultant living in Scarsdale, N.Y., was for many years vice president and general attorney for the ABC Television Network. This article is adapted from The Great Class of 1942 Newsletter.

Conquerors: After the Navy sweep, the 1940 Columbia heavyweight crews posed proudly (in Navy shirts) before the boathouse for a photo later autographed by Hu Glendon, Doc Barrett and their victorious charges. Pictured are (top row, left to right) varsity Jack Gaffron ’42, Hank Remmer ’40 (captain), John Grunow ’42, Hank Wheeler ’40, Jack Fraser ’40, Bud Frohlich ’40, John Person ’42, Charles Morgan ’42, and Joe Fremd ’40; (middle row) junior varsity; Bill Keutgen ’40, Art Smith ’42, Hank Brose ’41, Prox Winter ’41, Bob Kaufman ’42, Al Cordes ’42, Charles Webster ’40, Hugh Bower ’40, and Ed Gibbon ’42; and (front row) freshmen—all from the Class of ’43—Larry Schlossman, Gene Remmer, Herb Sandick, Jim Common, Dick Jackson, Harry Luhrs, Ralph Timm, Larry O’Neill, and Bill Laweth. The boathouse has since been renamed in honor of the late Gene Remmer.

Bob Banks was elected class president; Vic Futter and Bob Senkier, vice presidents; Bob Lewis, class secretary; and Ralph Staiger, class treasurer.

In recognition of service to their class and to the College, Dean’s pins were awarded to Jim Welles, Bob Banks, Vic Futter, Bob Lewis, and Ralph Staiger.

The class noted with regret the recent passing away of Al Sommers (former class president), Si Hauser, Arnold Forrest, Howard Miller, and Spencer McGrady.

The long list of classmates who have lost touch was also noted. Don’t become a missing person—keep your news notes coming to Bob Banks or to me.
Richard H. Kuh ‘41, the former New York County District Attorney, chaired the First National Conference on Gun Violence in Washington, D.C. in late June, at which concerned citizens gathered to respond to a growing crisis: in 1991 (the most recent year for which complete data is available), more than 38,000 Americans were killed by firearms, and the number is believed to have increased greatly since then. Mr. Kuh, now the senior litigating partner at the New York law firm of Warshaw Burstein Cohen Schlesinger & Kuh, is among the best-known names at the conference by Attorney General Janet Reno, Surgeon General M. Joycelyn Elders, gun control advocates Jim and Sarah Brady, and Secretary of Health and Human Services Donna Shalala, among others. Though Mr. Kuh sees the Brady Bill and other recent measures as a first step in addressing the epidemic of gun violence, he says, “I think we’ve got to go a lot further than that.”

A combat infantryman during World War II, Mr. Kuh graduated in 1948 from Harvard Law School, where he edited the law review. He spent many years as a public prosecutor in the office of the legendary Frank S. Hogan ’24 and succeeded him as Manhattan D.A. in 1974. Mr. Kuh lives in Greenwich Village with his wife, Joyce, a former editor at the Ladies’ Home Journal who is now development director of the Grace Church School; they have two grown children.

Herbert Mark
197 Harbisdale Avenue, White Plains, N.Y. 10066

When the President’s Cup was awarded by Columbia College to Vic Zaro for his service to the class and to the College, several classmates joined Vic’s family and more than 200 alumni at the award luncheon. Vic’s remarks when he received the cup were moving to the entire audience, but were especially evocative for George Froehlich, Aldo Daniele, Gene Mahler, Jerry Bishop, Bill Carey, Manny Lichtenstein and me, as he described our campus life more than fifty years ago. He then cited the achievements and contributions made by the class over the years, mentioning CEO’s, a prize-winning author, Federal judges, a university president and numerous physicians, lawyers and clergymen of all faiths. He also announced that the class gift for our 50th anniversary had reached $1,261,000.

The seven class members at the luncheon were all still at least partially active in business and their professions.

And in a final sad note, we should all remember our friend Larry Uital, who died recently.

John F. Pearson
5 Waiden Lane, Ormond Beach, Fl. 32174

Alfred Felsberg was our lone representative at Florida Dean’s Day, held last January on Williams Island. The one-day program gave alumni the opportunity to meet with Dean Steven Marcus ’48, to hear talks by three faculty members, and to socialize in pleasant subtropical surroundings.

Alfred is a retired AT&T public relations executive. He and wife Isabelle live in Bonita Springs, are active members of the Southwest Florida Archeology Society, enjoy travel, and devote much time to volunteer work.

Recent mail brought an impressive color photo of Stan Wyatt’s latest work, the 14-foot mural that now adorns the Fire Training Center of Rockland County, N.Y. Very impressive. Stan’s talent is a given, but the sheer size of the painting must have made huge demands on vigor, strength of arm and clarity of eye. Ask Stan and he might attribute his fine fettle to pre-dawn jogging and to his early discovery of low-fat health foods at Joe Krabacov’s (phonetic spelling) hole-in-the-wall deli on Amsterdam Avenue.

In addition to painting, Stan knows how to write. Thus, through the years he has been the most faithful contributor to these class notes. This is a subtle hint to the rest of you: How about some news?

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

Nearly 100 of the finest minds of our time—i.e., members of the Class of ’44 and their wise/noble mates—gathered on campus June 2-5 in a 50th Reunion hailed as a very good experience; guests from Vancouver (Dick Seaton); the San Francisco area (scholarly Ralph Lane and sporty Len Koppelt); and other sensitive Californians (such as handsome John Strom) joined the gifted and her Drs. Gabrielson of rural Mass.; Atlanta medical professor John Spinzagel; eminent Brooklyn psychologist Dr. Reuben Margolis; dashing TV-film-book writer Gordon Cotler of NYC; distinguished ’44 VP’s Joe Left, who became president of Big Apple’s classy 92nd Street Y in May, and solicitor-corp. exec.-philanthropist Dave Sacks, who brings charisma to Larchmont; fellow Gotham legal luminaries Jay Topkis and Maurice Spanbuck; and broad-brain-lawn-medicin-dr. Bob McNerney and Dr. Clem Curd of Pittsfield in the scenic Berkshires.

Add such fine doctors as David Becker, Martin Beller, Walter Chemris, James Connell, George Cytrynowicz, and Morton Maxwell of California repute, Robert Rosenthal and Richard Zucker to the happy and healthy happening. Three other great doctors of a different kind who spoke at our coming together were Dr. Joshua Lederberg, now Nobel Laureate and president emeritus of Rockefeller University, Dr. George Rupp (and gracious spouse)—he’s president of the University—and Dr. Steven Marcus ’48, who is both a v.p. and the College dean.

Neither last name by a mile and a half were sage and generous retired executive and ex-head of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association Chuck O’Malley, who’s contributed so much over so long to Columbia; Harry Allison of the Horace Mann School faculty; retired/able engineers Ralph Colton and Ev Roach; John Donahue; Herbert Dyke; Dave Feder; Elmer Gadens; gifted financial writer-publicist H. Rolf Hecht of N.J.; esteemed engineer Sheldon Isakoff; attorney and senior v.p. of the Center for Public Resources Peter Kaske; James Lubkin; Gene Mogul and Harold Polton—both of whom brought honor to ’44 when they joined four other classmates in das appearances at ’94’s Class Day on May 18; worldly Don Mitchell; California engineer Albert Rothman; handsome Homer Schoen, who co-taught our
gift drive; two splendid men of the cloth who spoke at our memorial for deceased classmates—Rev. Dick Hunter and Rev. Louis Pitt; Martin Reinish '44E; engineers Robert Schoenfeld and Will Schreiber; suave Big Apple counsel to the stars Paul J. Sherman Esq.; Martin Shulman and Robert Stoecker—both '44E luminaries; and writer Walter Wager, who will hear about it if any names were naively omitted.

In mid-reunion, Dr. George Cytroen heard that son Andrew '82 and Anda Ansons Cytroen (B'83, Public Health '93) had just become the delighted parents of Samuel Karl Cytroen. He should be a natural for the valedictorian of the Class of 2016, right?

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

Cy Blank of Norwalk, Conn., writes of 40 years developing three successful companies in the retail industry. In retirement, Cy decided "to give back some of the blessings I had received." He is doing this by involvement with 1) SCORE (Service Corps of Retired Executives), which counsels those entering the retail business; 2) IESC (International Executive Service Corps), which helps Third World companies to progress (Cy did this in Bangladesh last year); 3) NESC (National Executive Service Corps), which gives free counsel to non-profit organizations; and 4) The Jazz Foundation of America, which helps indigent musicians and promotes the cultural heritage of jazz for the next generation. Cy plans to look up in Palo Alto classmate Mike Welshari, who was an honoree in the Fall '93 CCT. Cy tells us with justified pride that his oldest son, Frederick, is a '73 Columbia graduate. We hold with esteem a '45er like Cy and wonder how many other classmates have outstanding achievements about which we are eager to hear.

Jack Greenberg, the Columbia law professor and former College Dean, was honored last December in NYC by the B'nai B'rith Freedom-Lincoln-Jordan Unit with its 1994 Bertha Levinson Award, presented annually for community leadership in promoting racial harmony. Jack served the NAACP Legal Defense Fund for 35 years, authored the New York City ordinance prohibiting discrimination against women and minorities in private clubs, and has been a key force in the racial discrimination fight in South Africa. We salute Jack's dedication to the causes which are recognized by this noble award.

George T. Wright retired last December and moved with his wife to Tucson, Ariz. after 25 years of "cold Minnesota winters." We hope George won't at first enjoy the pleasant change but then come to look out the window and say, like the fellow who moved down from Maine: "Another damn sunny day!"

Julian Hyman of Teaneck, N.J. has retired after 40 years of active medical practice, but continues to teach at St. Luke's-Roosevelt Hospital and St. Clare's Hospital in New York. His fortunate students will have a teacher with 40 years of "field" experience plus high quality medical knowledge.

Our nominees for recognition this time are: Charles Beck, 64 Melville Rd., Hillsdale, N.J. 07642 and, Joachim H. Becker, 245 Hemlock Lane, Aberdeen, Md. 21001. Let's hear from our nominees or anyone who has information on them.

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

Thank goodness for the activities of Fritz Stern or there wouldn't be much to write about our class. Fritz was the main speaker at the Columbia College Class Day this year and from all reports did us proud. Fritz followed that up by giving the eulogy at the memorial service for my old colleague Erwin Glikes '59, Erwin and I served in the Admissions Office and Dean of Students' Office before he left Morningside Heights to become a superb editor and publisher. I had a note from Peter Wedeen, who is upset that the Alumni Office keeps placing him with the class of '44 instead of '46, where he feels he belongs. Peter promises to celebrate his 50th reunion with us in May 1996 at Arden House. I did get one response to my plea for mail but it was from a member of the Class of '77, not '46. Jim Mullen '77, whose transfer to the College from Engineering I facilitated, wrote to assure me that my faith was well justified. Jim is with Citibank now and
is involved with many Columbia alumni activities. Old faithful Howard Clifford checked in a short time ago. He reports that he is raising giant quail for the senior hunter whose eyesight has failed. Howard asked about Fred Escherich, who moved to New Canaan last year. I called Fred and found he is recovering from his stroke at a "slow but sure" pace and promises to be with us at Arden House in 1996. It wouldn't be a reunion without Fred and Eleanor. Hopefully by the next column, President Norm Cohen will have called a oversees meeting and I will be able to give you a report on plans for the great 50th. In the meantime, how about a card or two from some of the rest of you?

47

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

Just finished reading the Winter/Spring 1994 issue of Columbia College Today, with its fascinating articles on Homer's Odyssey and other facets of the Humanities curriculum, one of the prides of our Alma Mater. Back on page 30, the Class Notes begin, and our notes should have appeared five pages earlier. Nothing! Perhaps the reason is the use of an outdated address, with a multitude of contributions lying unattended in the dead-letter box of the Stamford Post Office. "Not," I venture to say. More likely is that our classmates are so young in heart and so busy with myriad projects as to be unable to report in or, conversely, so mired in some slough of retirement-induced inactivity as to be unable to rise to the occasion. What gives? Thanks to Byron Dobell for providing the lone piece of '47 news. The former editor of American Heritage had a showing of his paintings in May at Atlantic Gallery in New York City.

48

David L. Schraffenberger
115 East 9th Street,
Apt. 21-A
New York, N.Y. 10003

Bob Clayton, claiming retirement, continues an active schedule as chairman of the State for New York and the Crown Colony of Bermuda (is the Prime Minister aware of this?) for Diabetes Awareness, a program sponsored by the Lions Club. Anyone with an interest in the program is invited to call Bob at (212) 673-8938.

Bob also passes along word of Alma Jean and Bob Rowe, on safari in Kenya, followed by travel to Jordan and the Grecian Isles. Alma Jean and Betty Clayton are co-artist-conspirators, with interests in origami and silk screening.

A note from Jason Conn reports that he and his wife divide their time equally between homes in Lake Toxaway, N.C. and Manhattan.


In a recent interview in Spirit magazine, Thad Golas, nearing 70, reflected on life on planet earth, and the 20 years that have passed since publication of his "Learner's Guide to Meditation," described in the article as "a classic primer on cosmic consciousness." The book has been in continuous publication for over 20 years, and has been translated into eight languages. It is available in a new edition from One Columbia, S.C.

Best wishes to Steven Marcus, Paul T. Schrader, Eugene Rossides, Charlotte and Joe Russell, Harvey Soldan, Gloria and John Weaver, Ed Lemanski, Naomi and Marv Lipman, and Dick Miller.

After dinner, Professor Roger Hilsman discussed the reasons for the breakup of the Warsaw Union and the continuing danger of nuclear war arising from the vast stockpiles of weapons and delivery systems held by the U.S. and Russia. The more intrepid of us closed the weekend with wine tasting (all superb specimens chosen with care and taste) at the gracious home or Ruth and Bill Lubc.

During our Saturday morning session a distinguished panel, assembled and chaired by Fred Berman, discussed the plight of the criminal justice system in New York and explored some possible new directions, and afterward Bob Butler enlightened all of (and reassured some of) us concerning love, intimacy and sex after 60. Charlie Peters, at lunch, spoke with wit and grace of official Washington as characterized by two overriding factors—make-believe and survival.

The following additional items have come to my attention since the last report: noted neurosurgeon Ed Rees is among some 100 distinguished Americans awarded the Ellis Island Medal of Honor in late May. The medal honors people from all walks of life, celebrating our nation's rich cultural diversity. Ed serves as professor of clinical neurological surgery at P&S, and after the disastrous Armenian earthquake of 1988 he traveled to that country to provide immediate emergency relief and help restructure medical services; this included establishing an exchange program to enable young Armenian doctors to get post-graduate training at top teaching hospitals worldwide (including Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center, the home of P&S).

Gene Rossides, accompanied by Aphrodite and their two sons, was honored at the John Jay Awards dinner in March. Easing up a bit as a senior partner in the Washington office of Rogers & Wells, he looked trim, tanned and relaxed. His tales (some told at the reunion) are better than ever, improving in color and detail as he settles into the comfortable role of professional writer. Soon out will be a book on Kissinger and Cyprus, and another on drug interdiction and control as Gene sees them.

The owners of the Empire State Building thought it would be nice to celebrate Valentine's Day by hosting a series of weddings on the Toddy floor, and thus we were married in front of several million witnesses. Fred commented to a TV reporter that as a judge who often must sentence convicted felons to life in prison, he was delighted to hand down life sentences of love and happiness to a dozen happy couples.

Walt Schlotterbeck and wife Paula write that they are following Greer's advice and hope to make a mark on the new frontier; they send best regards to the reunion (passed along by your correspondent at the proper time). Their new address is 201 Overlake Dr. E., Medina, Wash. 98040, which my map puts just across Lake Washington from Seattle—obvious country.

From Cary, N.C. comes word from Chester Nedwrick, reporting that in May of this year he received his master of civil engi-
neering degree from N.C. State, after four years of night study while serving as assistant director of the geographic information systems branch of the State Transportation Dept., the group that makes all the maps and keeps current all configuration data for all roads in the state. He is involved in developing and refining the technology needed to put in place a computer-based digital system for processing data which will reduce to about six weeks (from two and a half years) the time interval between a physical change and its map depiction. He adds that he is proud of his sons and grandchildren, and spends his spare time woodworking, sailing and gardening.

On June 3, your correspondent was elected to a four-year term as Village Justice of Ocean Beach (on Fire Island), often referred to as "the land of NO." Someone's got to do it!

On a somber note, I am grieved to report to those of you who did not see the news account that Robert Farnum, our devoted classmate and widely recognized character actor, died at age 64 in February at his home in Sherman Oaks, Calif., and that in that same stormy month Stan Godofsky lost Elaine, his beloved wife for the past 40 years. Their other, earlier, losses were duly noted by a moment of respectful silence at our class dinner on June 4. To all we extend our sincere condolences.

50 Mario Palmieri
33 Lakeview Avenue
West Pocantik, N.Y. 10566

Sadly, we report the death of Edward J. Donovan in March. Classmate Ash Green attended the funeral service. Ed is survived by a son and a daughter.

Did anyone notice that Ari Roussos was mentioned in a full-page ad in The New York Times in April? Seems that Del Frisco's Double Eagle Steak House in Dallas considers Ari a special customer from New York. Talk about fame!

Norman Dorsen, since leaving the national presidency of the ACLU, has continued as Stokes Professor of Law at New York University, and in 1994 the Society of American Law Teachers gave him its annual achievement award for contributions to legal education. Norm is also active as a member of the President's Council of International Planned Parenthood and a member of the executive committee of the Lawyers Committee for Human Rights. Hard to believe, Norm notes in his letter, that we are out of Columbia 44 years.

Desmond Nunan writes from Ocean City, N.J. to offer this advice: You can bounce back! Des was hospitalized three times in '91 and '92, after which his children got him a bicycle and he trained for a biathlon. Des, the oldest competitor, finished last, but he finished! To his classmates he says: Seek your doctor's advice, but start an exercise regime.

From Paul McCoy comes word that he has applied for a second patent, this one for a process to produce micronutrient carboxylates or sucrates for rapid uptake by plants. He has also developed a natural pesticide which is proving successful on pests that infest major crops. Paul's work involves advanced organo-metallic (I hope I got that right) chemistry. Paul is in Clearwater, Fla.

Well, it looks like your correspondent's request for news has produced some good results. Keep those cards and letters coming!

51 George Koplina
75 Chelsea Road
White Plains, N.Y. 10603

Bob Osnow, who completed his medical education at P&S ('56), is currently chief of psychiatry at Coler Memorial Hospital on Roosevelt Island in New York City. His wife, Naomi, is an art director at Random House. Although their two daughters did not study at Columbia, Gwen Osnow White worked for the University until this spring as director of employee records and information systems.

Gerry Evans and his wife Anne returned this spring from a two-month vacation in the Mediterranean after traveling for three weeks in Turkey. Gerry found himself at the archaeological wall of Troy, reminiscing about Humanities and Homer's Iliad, The Evanses' odyssey concluded in Italy with visits to Florence, Venice and Milan. Now, safely back in Cooperstown, N.Y., Gerry has memories and American Express bills!

Tom Powers and his wife, Marlene, visited New York from Ohio last fall and enjoyed a great visit with the Evans family. Such visits have prompted several '51 grads in the metropolitan New York area to offer home hospitality to classmates from around the country. Call your class correspondent at (914) 592-9023 if you would like to take advantage of the opportunity.

Our class was well represented at Dean's Day on the campus on April 16. Participants included Bob Snyder, Dave Berman, Bob Flynn, Paul Wallace, Stan Schachter, Lew Morris, Ted Bihuniak and George Koplina. Along with their wives and friends, the group experienced another outstanding program which highlighted current Columbia academic life. Ted Bihuniak, retired from Union Carbide since January 1992, was overheard in this conversation: "Our three children are all married and fully motivated." That must be new phraseology for an ability to produce grandchildren two at a time following the arrival of the recent set of twins to their daughter, Tina.

Peg and George Koplina finally made that long-awaited trip to California. No, they didn't see any classmates from that College, but they did have a good visit with cousins and took in the sights from the Napa Valley to Yosemite to L.A.

Kudos to Richard Howard for his skilled editing of Henry James: Collected Travel Writings, favorably reviewed last December in The New York Times Book Review. Your class correspondent has a large mailbox. Please help to fill it regularly by sending information about yourself and classmates. It's nice to see your name in the paper.

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

In March, Don Bainot was honored at the John Jay Awards Dinner. He joins Roone Arledge, Dave Braun, Alan Cohen, Max Frankel, Larry Grossman, and Dick Wald, the '52-ers previously recognized. Speaking of Max Frankel ... he is leaving the top position at The New York Times where, for the past eight years, he has been executive editor. He is not exactly retiring ... he will write a media column. Many credit Max with improving the paper's coverage of domestic and local news and changing it from the "good gray lady" to a younger, more accessible paper. (If, however, I am annoyed that the bridge column now appears only three days a week and slang is used in the crossword puzzle without identifying it as such—When have I had the opportunity to criticize Max in print?)

Aldo Ippolito reports from Toronto that Evel, son of George Economakis (of Athens, Greece) will be teaching Russian history at the University of Toronto. George was very hospitable to Aldo and Pat when they were in Greece a few years ago, so they were pleased to be able to return the favor by inviting Evel to dinner.

Alfred Rubin is a distinguished professor of international law at Tufts University's Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy, where he has taught for the past 20 years. He was on the fencing team at Columbia (as were George Economakis and Aldo Ippolito). After the Navy, law school, three years at Jesus College at Cambridge and then the Department of Defense as a lawyer and then director of trade control, Alfred taught at Oregon Law School for six years. He has been married for more than 30 years and they have a son (Columbia Law), a daughter who is a student at Fletcher, and another daughter who works in Washington, D.C.

Bill Wallace has retired from Phoenix Home Life, where he was vice chairman and chief operating officer. In celebration, the Wallace clan went to Barbados for a week in February. Bill joined Home Life after Columbia in 1952. He rose to become chairman and CEO and presided over the merger with Phoenix Mutual Life in 1992. By the time you read this, Edna and Sallie will have moved into their new home in Potomac, Maryland.

Oscar Ogger sends his "best to all" via a post card from Grand Prairie, Texas.

Raymond Bizzogotti (Freehold, N.J.) retired last year and plans to travel extensively with his wife, Edna.

I wish to thank those of you who have written. Please don't stop! All news and comments are greatly appreciated (I only received a letter from a '49-er in Missouri, F. Javier Camargo).

53 Lew Robins
89 Sturges Highway
Westport, Conn. 06880

54 Howard Falberg
25 Coley Drive
Weston, Conn. 06883

It was a wonderful 40th Reunion that was filled with warmth, renewed friendships, and an appreciation of the influence which Columbia has had on our lives. The campus never looked lovelier and the fact that the vast majority of our classmates attending (over 70) were able to recognize each other (albeit with some slight help from name tags) says something about the lack of physical ravages from 40 years of the ups and downs of life.
On Saturday morning we met in Avery Hall, where we had a spirited discussion on putting a 1010 center on lifestyle changes. Among those who spoke about their own experiences were John Casella, Howard Falberg, Peter Ehrenhaft, Dick Bernstein, Dick Hobart, Leo Cirino, Alan Jacobson, Bob Vareng, Ted Spiegel and Milt Edelin. While experiences varied dramatically, the common threads seemed to be that we all shared a sense of curiosity, possessed and cherished intellect, and had, in varying degrees, benefited from our life experiences during the past 40 years. After no contact since graduation, it was particularly good to welcome back John Casella and his lovely bride.

Lunch followed in the Dag Hammarskjold Field in SIPA for over 100 class members and their families and guests. Herb Hagerty spoke of his career in the foreign service and related experiences, both humorous and hair-raising; in such places as India, Sri Lanka and Bangladesh. Over 100 classmates and guests enjoyed the food, atmosphere and balmy weather at the Tavern on the Green for cocktails, dinner and dancing. On Sunday morning we gathered at the boat house at 10:30 am, and Dean of Students Roger Lehecka '67 brought us up to date on the dramatic improvement of the facilities on campus. Once again, the atmosphere, food and camaraderie, as well as the weather, made it a perfect reunion weekend for The Class of Destiny.

Reunion Chairman Dick Bernstein and his committee deserve kudos along with the Alumni Office for a super 40th. While many classmates came from the tri-state area, there were contingents from Florida, the District of Columbia area, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Texas and California. Milt Edelin, who is deputy director of planning for the City of San Francisco, came the farthest, while Jerry Hampton from Sacramento came in a close second. If you were unable to be at this reunion, you missed a great time. Plan now for our 45th.

The Class has begun the groundwork for the 40th reunion which will be held on campus June 2-4, 1995. An initial meeting was held in Ezra Levin's office in midtown Manhattan for preliminary discussion of events and some fundraising activities. Attending were Jim Gerardi, Alfred Gollomp, Roland Plottel, Bob Brown, Jack Freeman (the old engineer), Francis Hughes, Howard Loeb (a future president), Jay Joseph (our class treasurer), and Don Lauffer (new treasurer of the Society of Columbia Grads). Unable to make this session but set to participate in future meetings are Monte Manere, Tom Catchpole, Graig Dunn Coffee (looking trim and fit at the Scholarship Reception), Arthur Lieberman, Roger Asch, Ed Siegel, Al Momjian (our man in Philadelphia), Bob Kushner, Richard Bloomenstein, and Tony Blandi. Committees for 1995-96 will begin to be formed. We are looking to get broad participation to make the 40th a reunion to remember. (Wasn't there a song with that title?) Dean's Day '94: once again being on the other side of the desk. Incidentally, Herb and Sandra came in from Denver and are both looking great . . . continuing "looking in control of diabetes? His pioneering work has helped so many people and it started with his success in healing himself. Arnold Kisch writes from Jerusalem where he and his family relocated about two years ago. At one of our reunion sessions, I defined retirement as having more control of your own time. I thought that Arnold summed it up marvelously when he wrote, "I refer to consider myself "reired", but for two or now I have avoided what we call the 'W' word. So I know the joys of being master of my own time at last and I am so busy with things that interest me that I wonder how I ever found time for my career." Arnold's youngest daughter lives with her parents in Israel, while their three older children are: an artist in New York, a lawyer in Oregon and a market executive in San Francisco. He also writes, "I have very fond memories of Columbia and I am glad to help out when the opportunity arises." Larry Krobir is living proof that you can go home again. When he graduated from law school he went to work for the firm of Cahill, Gordon & Reinel. After a 20-year hiatus, he returned to that firm as a senior real estate partner. He and his wife Ruth have three children.

Their oldest son is now teaching in Israel. Larry has been a member of the executive committee of the Ramaz School and he is now heading up our 40th reunion gift efforts.

There were bits and pieces from our reunion . . . Max Pirner coming up from Houston and looking fit as he did during our college days . . . Leo Cirino, after retirement from Norden, is now teaching physics in Westport, Conn. and steering the bright youngsters to Columbia . . . Marc Ross, heading up the history department at Great Neck High School on Long Island and looking forward to retirement . . . Dick Hobart, loving his work in Binghamton, N.Y. and finding the time to become nationally and internationally ranked in competitive swimming . . . Dick Kameros, having retired from Exxon after 37 years, is balancing teaching at the Rutgers Graduate School of Management and doing some management consulting with travel, golf and tennis . . . Dick Bernstein's epistle in The New York Times, "I refuse to consider myself as long retired... Dick Daniel retired last year from a real estate partnership. He and his wife Marie have retired to the Catskills. Dick Kameros, having retired from Exxon after 37 years, is balancing teaching at the Rutgers Graduate School of Management and doing some management consulting with travel, golf and tennis. Dick Daniel retired last year from a real estate partnership. He and his lovely bride. Herb Wittow, enjoying a spirited discussion on recent developments in Avery Hall, where we had a great time. Plan now for our 45th.

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Fulfilling a dream from his days at Harvard Law School, David G. Trager '59 was sworn in as a U.S. District Court Judge in Brooklyn in January. Judge Trager comes to the bench after 10 years as dean of the Brooklyn Law School; he previously served for a decade as U.S. Attorney for the Eastern District of New York.

A Republican, Mr. Trager was an assistant corporation counsel and a law clerk for Judges Kenneth B. Keating and Stanley H. Fuld before becoming head of appeals in the U.S. Attorney's Office in the Eastern District. Among the cases successfully prosecuted during Mr. Trager's tenure as U.S. Attorney, the New York Law Journal noted in a profile, was a civil suit obtained a guilty plea from former City Council finance chairman Matthew J. Troy, Jr. for filing a false tax return. As dean of Brooklyn Law, Mr. Trager added scholarships and increased the number of full-time professors by more than 20, creating a faculty that is half female. During his deanship, he was married and the father of three, Judge Trager indulges his taste for Italian food, and would love to see more sun block. Cover your head. Take long walks. Don't forget your intake of roughage. A nap in the afternoon couldn't hurt you. The 40th is looming near. Love to everyone, everywhere!!

56

Alan N. Miller
250 West 94th Street, Apt. 8B
New York, N.Y. 10025

Well, a milestone birthday, my 60th, has come and gone since our last communication and your philosophical president is trying to ascertain if he feels any different having reached that advanced age. Happy to hear the comments of other philosophers.

April was a busy Columbia month for me. In addition to my attempt to continue learning with the evening alumni courses, this term concerning modern China, my wife and I went to another Dean's Day. There we met and had a nice long conversational lunch with classmates Bill Fischer, John Dole, John Censor, Bob Clarick, and Danny Link, who were also attempting to revitalize those old brain cells. I cannot possibly recommend these two activities with more enthusiasm and would love to see more of you there in the future.

Late in the afternoon of April 12, I tripped to Alma Mater for the Dean's Scholarship Reception to see if prolonged interaction with the Columbia youth of America would make me feel younger. As our class representative, I was very impressed with the three Class of 1956 scholars and enjoyed a great roundtable discussion with about seven students in all—It was fascinating and informative. I came away with a renewed appreciation of Columbia College students as a diverse, informed, inquisitive and generally impressive group. Let's send our donations in to get our fourth class scholarship recipient.

After a 60th birthday celebration in Northern California—a most beautiful terrain with great hiking, where I told my wife another week would have me in old clothes growing a beard and becoming a pure non-working philosopher—it was time for a class walk I arranged with Jim Shenton '49. On a lovely Sunday morning in mid-May about two dozen papers from BROOKLYN in Middletown, Conn.

Our own Jim Phelan was one of the eleven Colombians recently awarded the Alumni Federation Medal for service to the University. The award was presented at the Federation's commencement luncheon in May.

Summer is upon us. Get out the sun block. Cover your head. Take long walks. Don't forget your intake of roughage. A nap in the afternoon couldn't hurt you. The 40th is looming near. Love to everyone, everywhere!!

57

Robert Lipsyte
c/o Bobkat Productions
163 Third Avenue
Suite 137
New York, N.Y. 10003

Two old faves just weighed in: Don Clarick, longtime class treasurer (I had thought he ascended) and Nyles "B" Ayers, the varsity fencing ace. (Was "B" his nickname or grade average?). Don and Betty B'59 are enjoying Miami Beach, where Don is a senior vice-president at IGT Services. The kids are all right. Bob '86 and his wife are both medical residents; Greg is an associate at Paul, Weiss in New York, and Allison is in New Orleans and recently married. "B" is in Nashville, the president of Scholarship Program Administrators, Inc., a company he founded eight years ago to develop and handle the scholarship programs of corporations and associations. It was a natural progression for "B", who worked in admissions at Columbia and Lafayette, directed financial aid for Case Western and was president of the Tennessee Council of Private Colleges.

Listening to you guys for the past two years has been at least as much fun and certainly as educational as some of the courses I don't quite remember. Which brings up the subject of expanding this column into a magazine article or more, if enough of you are interested.

It seems as though we were one of those turning-point classes in an elite but not quite mythic (Harvard, Yale, Reed, Bard, etc.) college. Lots of doctors and lawyers, not a lot of artists, bums, government officials, undeserving rich. We have worked, not inherited, and seen our country and our professions change profoundly.

We were tagged "the Silent Generation." Was it because we had nothing to say, we were satisfied, or was it because we had the bit in our mouths?

We are mostly heading toward 60 now, which is not old anymore. But it is a big old number.

I've been thinking about cooking up a questionnaire, following it up with calls and/or visits with those who might be interested in exploring what happened, who we were and what we are now in relationship to an American premise that may have shifted in our time.
Eric Holtzman (1939-1994):
He elevated teaching to an art
by Professor Robert E. Pollack ’61

Editor’s note: The suicide of Professor of Biological Sciences Eric Holtzman ’39 on April 6 deprived Columbia of one of its most devoted teachers and scholars. On April 15, family members, friends, students, alumni and faculty gathered in John Jay Lounge for an informal memorial service. Among the speakers were College Dean Steven Marcus ’48 and former Dean Robert Pollack ’61, whose remarks are excerpted here.

Eric Holtzman and I were born within a few months and a few miles of each other. We were both brought up in progressive households. That word, now a bit musty, once carried great charge: to be “progressive” meant to take the world’s ills and injustices as personal affronts, to turn one’s talents to the largest political issues of the day, even at the expense of one’s career.

Eric elevated the teaching of science to an art. In recognition of his teaching—a recognition filled with the irony he saw in almost everything that came his way—the Society of Older Graduates has voted to award him the 1994 Great Teacher Award in the fall. The award will be posthumous, but the decision was not. This award is an easy compliment to some, suggesting he was just a great teacher. But it speaks to much greater gifts and deeper commitments than are usually associated with blackboards and chalk dust.

Really great teaching—inspired, inspirational teaching, the sort of teaching you remember twenty years later—has a daunting set of prerequisites. To be a great teacher you have to know your material inside and out. You have to remain aware of what has happened in the last month, always updating your lectures, but without ever distorting their basic structure, nor loosening the overall coherence of your thoughts. You have to work very hard and meet a deadline twice a week, and never, never have a disorganized, punitive class, no matter how bad you may be feeling.

The most difficult part of being a great teacher is this: you have to hold on to two conflicting ideals, and meet them both. You have to be as territorial about your subject as any of your colleagues in the field, defending your right to intellectual ownership of all its boundaries. Yet you have to be totally given over to the transcendent importance of sharing what you know with the least informed people you are likely to meet, young women and men who cannot help you in your work, and who can only thank you properly by their later success elsewhere, perhaps in some unrelated field.

So it isn’t surprising that great teachers are rare. They have to be both competitive and cooperative; they have to be proud of their mastery of a subject, yet prepared to measure that mastery only by their ability to transfer it to strangers. To put it another way: a great teacher must be rich, but always give away everything he has. And that is just what Eric did.

Some words about the kind of science he did are in order. Eric lived inside the cell, not where the genes are, but in the cytoplasm, where clean genetic instructions give way to a turbulent traffic flow of molecules, as the cell builds itself into a nerve or a photoreceptor in the eye. He took it upon himself to map these movements, to freeze them in place, so that other scientists might, if they chose, try to get at the molecular motors driving the flow.

The hundreds—thousands—of physicians who got their first taste of rigorous analysis from his fabled course Cell Biology 3041 were taught to think about these problems in uniquely creative ways. These days it is easier to find a biologist committed to the direct visualization of cellular events. Eric was one of the pioneers.

I cannot close without acknowledging another irony, this one truly terrible. Eric, the student of neurons, himself suffered from one of the illnesses our neurons are prone to, a sickness that proved in the end to be fatal. We cannot honor his great life, his love for us all, unless we admit to our fear and awe of such illnesses.

In his memory we should also know, and teach, that such illnesses are no more the fault of their victims than a heart attack or stroke would be. All of us who loved him did our best, but this disease, like too many others, will sometimes run its course despite all we know how to do.

Those of us like Eric, who worry a great deal about the abuses of science, must be the first to say this: science—good science, and only good science—offers us any hope of understanding, curing and preventing diseases of the sort that took his life. The work he taught and did, the work of our department, the joint work of scientists and physicians, must go on.

I believe with all my heart that if he were here, he would agree with me on this.
This is not yet a theory of mine, just an idea for exploration. If you think it makes any sense at all, drop me a postcard. Enough postcards, and we'll write.

Contemporary Civilization as '57 lived it. In time for our, gasp!, 40th.

58

Barry Dickman
Esam Katsky Korins & Siger
605 Third Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10158

The last round of class notes went to press before two Washington news items could be included. First, as most of you know by now, Bernie Nussbaum, in the wake of the investigation into Whitewater and Vincent Foster's death, has resigned as White House Counsel. Bernie, who was a recipient of a John Jay Award at the time of his death, has returned as a senior partner of his New York City law firm, Wachtell, Lipton, Rosen & Katz. Second, Motty Halperin, whose nomination as Assistant Secretary of Defense for Democracy and Peacekeeping was withdrawn after a Senate battle, was immediately named by President Clinton to the staff of the National Security Council, where he will serve as Special Assistant to the President in charge of promoting democracy and human rights overseas. The position is similar to the Pentagon job, but does not require Senate confirmation.

In a White House ceremony, President Clinton honored Bert Hirschhorn and five other "health heroes" for their contributions to improving the health of children. P. of John Snow, Inc. and a visiting professor at the Univ. of Minnesota, has long been involved in research aimed at reducing the death toll from dehydration from diarrhoea and similar diseases, a major cause of death in Third World countries.

After almost thirty years with the Chicago investment firm of Stein Roe & Farnham, Marshall Front has resigned as senior executive v.p. and director to join M. Jay Trees in starting their own investment counseling firm, Trees Front Associates Inc.

Bob Cornell has spent the last five years in Paris as deputy secretary-general of the Organization for Economic Cooperation and Development (OECD) and says the excitement of his position and the city have not yet paled. It's a tough job, Bob, but somebody's got to do it!


Dave Zlotnick reports that his son John is practicing medicine in Palo Alto and his son Greg is a lawyer in Sacramento.

59

Ed Mendryczky
Simpson Thacher & Bartlett
425 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10017

I missed reunion, but I understand it was a great success. Please write with your impressions and news, and we'll report next time.

60

J. David Farmer
100 Haven Ave., 12C
New York, N.Y. 10032

Yet More Class Playwrights
Department: William Borden
sends notice (alas, after the fact) of Edges, Seven Plays, presented last January on Theatre Row in New York.

First, the mini-reunion. Douglas Eden and Bob Coppola, roommates in Hartley Hall oh-so-many years ago, and wives (respectively Janette and Barbara) got together in Bob and Barbara's Carlsbad, Calif., seaside home last August. Douglas and Janette came all the way from London, and we hear the quality of the talk and reminiscence was well worth the voyage.

And now it's time for the news of the big reunion. Planning has begun for the Class's 35th under the leadership of Robert Machleder (President), Robert Berne (Fund Chairman) and Richard Friedlander (Program Chairman). Your correspondent, in fact, is testing the patience of CCF's editors in missing his deadline by a few days to report on the first full meeting of the organizational committee.

Richard has announced the schedule of upcoming meetings and extends a heartfelt invitation to any classmate who'd like to attend and join in the planning. Meetings will be on September 22, November 16, January 18 (now into 1995), March 15 and May 10. All begin at 12:15, so bring lunch, in his office at 500 Lexington Ave., 22nd floor, phone (212) 310-0765. Your correspondent will be participating with pleasure and hopes to see some of you.

After an exciting N.Y. State Republican Convention, Herbert London emerged as the party's candidate for comptroller in the fall's election. Herb barely lost (some say on less than benign parliamentary maneuvering) a place on the primary ticket in the governor's slot. His presence adds a distinctly conservative voice to the ticket. You will recall that he ran for governor four years ago on the Conservative ticket and nearly outpolled the Republican candidate.

61

Michael Hausig
19418 Encino Summit
San Antonio, T.X. 78259

Barry M. Siegel works with The Committee of Publicly Owned Companies with offices in Washington, D.C. and New York City. He advises corporate CEO's and CFO's on capital market issues. Barry and his family live in Port Washington, N.Y., and he has hopes that his daughters may eventually select Columbia as their college of choice.

Avrum Z. Bluming, M.D., was recently honored by being elected to mastership in the American College of Physicians. There are only 234 masters in the organization, which has a membership of more than 80,000.

Avrum is clinical professor of medicine at the University of Southern California, and president of the non-profit HOPE Foundation, whose mission is to help people whose lives have been touched by loss—of health, of independence, of a loved one, particularly by cancer. The foundation provides individual and group support, educational programs and information to alleviate the burdens they share.

Avrum is also chairman of the Los Angeles FreeNet, a computer-based medical information resource providing interactive information exchange among 30 cities in the United States and four foreign countries.

62

Ed Pressman
99 Clint Road
Great Neck Plaza, N.Y. 11021

63

Sidney P. KadiSh
121 Highland Street
West Newton, Mass. 02165

Spring brought us refreshingly warm weather and a new graduating class, reminding us that we stood as new grads too only 31 years ago. News from our classmates has arrived:

Steve Barcan proudly announces that he and his wife Bettye Grossman Barcan B'66, celebrated the marriage of their daughter Sara Ellen to Marc Douglas Drasen on June 6, 1993.

Son-in-law Marc is a candidate for lieutenant governor of Massachusetts in the September 1994 primary.

Michael J. Intintoli, professor of anthropology and sociology at Burleigh County College, Pemberton, N.J., reports that he received an NEH study grant for research on reconstructing Mayan culture. Michael writes, "As a graduate of the Class of '63, I continue to hold wonderful memories of the years there, and the values that were affirmed."

Gary Rachelesky, clinical professor of pediatrics, UCLA School of Medicine, has been elected vice-president of the American Academy of Allergy and Immunology.

Another doctor, Elias Rosenblatt, reports that he serves as a captain in the U.S. Navy Medical Corps. His current billet is director, Naval Medical Doctrine Center, located in the Quantico, Va. Marine Corps base. Elias has lived in Potomac, Md. for the last ten years. His wife, Ruth, works as administrative director of physical medicine and orthopedics at Suburban Hospital in Bethesda, Md. Elias is a graduate of the Naval War College in Newport, R.I.

You hope had a good summer, keep those cards and letters coming, and watch those Patriots in the fall.

64

Norman Olds
225 Broadway
New York, N.Y. 10279

By all accounts the 30th anniversary reunion was a great success. Attendance was high, as was enthusiasm for the event. Many expressed regrets that a 30th reunion comes around ... well, only once.

News from the reunion questionnaires:

Steve Rock, a physicist at American University in Stanford, Calif., reports that his students "are getting younger and younger." Bruce Lefkon is a urologist in New Jersey. Jonathan Weiss is a professor of French at Colby College in Maine, where he is also in charge of the college's study-abroad programs; Allen Collins, director of the department of psychiatry at Lenox Hill Hospital in Manhattan, writes that his "life is like" "remain among the most memorable of my life?; Thomas Lewis practices internal medicine in Fanwood, N.J.; David Leinsdorf practices law in Crested Butte, Colo.; Peter Donaldson has been appointed the first holder of the
Alumni Sons and Daughters

Fifty-one members of the Class of 1998 and two transfer students are sons and daughters of Columbia College alumni:

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In addition, the following alumni are proud grandfathers of this year’s legacies:

- William Carey ’42
- Roy Glickenhaus ’39
- William Sanford ’30
- Harold Unger ’46
Ann Fetter Friedlaender chair in the humanities at MIT; Paul Wolfson is associate professor of mathematics at West Chester University in Pennsylvania; Henry Kaplan is chairman of the department of ophthalmology at Washington University in St. Louis; Peter Kolchin is professor of history at the University of Delaware and author of the highly praised book *American Slavery, 1619–1877*; Melvyn Kassenoff is director of patent and trademark affairs at Sandoz Corp. in East Hanover, N.J.; Fred Levine is chairman of cardiovascular surgery at Albert Einstein Medical Center in Philadelphia; Richard Waldinger is a computer scientist in Palo Alto, Calif.; Martin Weinstein is professor of political science at William Paterson College in N.J.; Daniel Lille is a consulting and clinical psychologist in Wilmette, Ill.; Hal Freedman is a realtor in San Francisco, and Clifford Gordon is a real estate executive in Millford, Mass. Finally, Ivan Weissman and wife Jane are the proud parents of newborn Jesse. More next issue. Stay in touch.

### Columbia Staff

**65**

**Leonard B. Pack**

924 West End Avenue

New York, N.Y. 10025

Brian Fix writes from London that he is heading his law firm's Warsaw and Kiev offices in a growing Central and East European law practice, with offices in Moscow, St. Petersburg, Paris, London and New York.

**Stephen Stroback** trumps Brian by reporting that he is now living in Nepal with his wife, Naty. Stephen is setting up a new program for sustainable, community-initiated and -controlled, grass-roots development. His organization, PLAN International (known as Child Reach in the U.S.A.) is reorienting its programs to better impact on long-term poverty's root causes by letting the people most affected—the poor themselves—lead in their joint efforts to build a better, more just future.

Brian and Stephen will have far to travel in order to attend our class's 30th Reunion in June 1995. If you live any closer to Columbia (and even if you don't!), you should make plans to attend. Meanwhile, keep the information flowing to your ever hopeful class correspondent.

John Humer '65, the Lions' assistant wrestling coach, received the Alumni Athletic Award at the 73rd annual Varsity "C" Club awards event in May. Mr. Humer joined the Columbia staff as a volunteer in 1973 at the behest of then head coach Ron Russo and has spearheaded recruiting efforts for the wrestling varsity, one of the Ivy League's perennial powers. He was a pioneer in computerizing the recruiting process 15 years ago, an interest he also brings to his career as a junior high school English and social studies teacher in Parsippany, N.J. and as chairman of the New Jersey Computer Club.

Mr. Humer's uncle, the late Robert W. Watt '16, was one of Columbia's first athletic directors and is credited with recruiting Lou Gehrig '25. Mr. Watt, who later served as a University Trustee, received the Alumni Athletic Award in 1954.

### Prodigy

**Stuart M Berkman**

24 Mooregrave Square, N.W.

Atlanta, Ga. 30327

The George Polk Award for business reporting has been won by Paul Nyden, of the Charleston (W.V.) Gazette, for a series called "Cornfield Contracts: Mining at What Price?" Paul wrote about the failure of two major coal companies to pay $200 million in wages, taxes, environmental fines, and worker's compensation premiums.

**Charles Potter** is currently associate professor of film and television (adjunct) at New York University. In 1993, he won an Audiie Award for best dramaticization on audio cassette for *A Mule for Santa Fe*, a story by Louis L'Amour. In addition, he received the American Historians Association John O'Connor Award for the best history film of 1993, and also a silver Hugo award from the Chicago Film Festival Intercom '93, both for his sound-track direction of *Heaven Will Protect the Working Girl*. Further, Charles directed the audio installment of *The Audio Cafe*, which is part of the permanent core exhibition at the newly re-opened Jewish Museum in New York. He also returned to the Midwest Radio Theater Workshop at KOPN in Columbia, Mo. to direct *Irresistible*, a live broadcast radio drama, and to direct several workshops there.

Neal H. Hurwitz sends warm greetings, especially to Bob Myerson, Lenny Ellis '67 and Arthur Knauer. "I'm still doing Israel-related fundraising and advocacy, and also work with the A.I.S. (Lou Gehrig's disease) Association from offices in New York, where I am a professional fundraising and organizational development consultant. I was delighted to see that Ira Katznelson is coming back to Columbia from the New School. A great gain for the political science department! Neal would love to hear from classmates on Prodigy, or fax (212) 222-5887.

Kenneth L. Haydock

1500 Columbia Avenue

#417

Evanston, Ill. 60201

Ken Tomecki

2983 Brighton Road

Shaker Heights, Ohio 44120

As expected (forever the cynic), the inevitable finally happened—the Mailbag was empty (ugh), the mailbag was empty (ugh). Nothing, nada, zilch; not even a postcard or an obit. So be it.

But given the opportunity and the space, hear ye! hear ye! . . .

Peter Tomecki (a.k.a. "the all-televised from high school, specifically Hawken School where he did very well scholastically and athletically, with baseball as his forte. He'll begin his college career at Skidmore in the fall. His proud parents wish him well. Way to go, Peter.

If inclined, keep in touch; call or write (a postcard will do—a few words and $.19). If possible, support the college fund of the college of your choice.

**Michael Oberman**

Kramer, Levin, Naftalis, Nessen, Kamin & Frankel

919 Third Avenue

New York, N.Y. 10022

Our class is, and likely always will be, remembered for the turbulence of our undergraduate days. But for many of us, and for the Columbia administration, we now have an additional distinction: our class completed one of the best 25th reunions ever. Reflecting this accomplishment, President Rupp, at the closing convocation, referred to the "Mighty Class of 1969" in spirit far different than his predecessors thought of us two and a half decades ago.

Reunion weekend, June 3-5, was by objective measures a great success. Throughout the planning efforts, we hoped for the participation at the reunion and a $1 million gift—and both goals were achieved. About 100 of our classmates participated in all or part of the weekend's events, coming from near and far. With family members (and the coordinated reunion of the Class of '69 from Engineering), there were well over 200 participants. Among accompanying children, we ranged from Robert Brookshire's daughter, Devon (5 weeks, 5 days) to Mark Drucker's son, Michael (24). By June 4, our class had raised current donations and five-year pledges to the College in excess of $1 million.

The objective success of the reunion is easiest to report. Of equal, if not greater, importance—but far harder to express—was the interpersonal success of the reunion. Over the course of several days, I felt and witnessed friendships being renewed and deepened. Brought back to familiar surroundings, classmates after varying periods of separation from each other, revived memories of student days and learned of developments over time. The mood was high, and the camaraderie apparent. On top of it all, we enjoyed a very atypical stretch of perfect weather for the entire weekend.

As a prelude to the on-campus events, the class sponsored a theater party on June 2. Some two dozen classmates and guests saw the much acclaimed revival of *Guys and Dolls*. The reunion began Friday night with a cocktail reception in the elegance of Starr Library in Kent Hall. President Rupp, taking a recess from a trustees' meeting, joined in the initial welcome of our class. Our alumni class president, Joe Materna, officiated and captured the sentiments that were emerging. An all-class Mardi Gras dinner, with dancing, followed under a tent on South Lawn. Mercifully, our group of tables was surrounded by the Class of 1964 on one side and the Classes of 1959, 1954, and 1949 on the other sides and beyond. It was comforting not to be the oldest farts on campus.
Invited to address a panel discussion on the role of the individual in society, as part of his class's 25th reunion in June, Robert Friedman '69, the special projects editor of New York Newsday, began by describing his personal journey. "Actually, I never got very far geographically," said the former Spectator editor. "I have lived all these years on the Upper West Side—less than a mile from where I studied Homer and Sophocles as a freshman. Nor have I wandered romantically: I'm still married to the same woman I met in a literary criticism class my senior year at Columbia. And," he added, "although I've switched jobs a few times,"—including a stint as editor of the Village Voice—"I haven't changed much professionally either: I'm still working as an editor at a daily newspaper in New York, still engaged in the journalist's Sisyphean task of exposing injustice."

And, he explained, it is this commitment, which led him to be a radical opponent of the "unjust" U.S. role in Vietnam, that today makes him a vocal proponent of American intervention in Bosnia and Rwanda. Mr. Friedman said, "Is it too much to ask that a president who graduated from college at the same time we did, who was shaped by the same historical forces we were, lead our country in a new direction, taking a stand for human rights and against genocide?"

Classmates received on registration an inscribed reunion exercise bag, with a Class of 1969 reunion mug, Columbia T-shirt and Columbia hat. Eric Witkin coordinated these reunion favors. The 25th Reunion Directory, prepared under the supervision of Howard Chan, was distributed throughout the weekend.

On Saturday morning we had two panel programs. I moderated a session on life at Columbia today. Roger Lehecka '67, now Dean of Students (and Assistant to the Dean in our senior year), spoke of the differences and similarities between our time on campus and today. Dwight Elliston, a political science major from Jamaica, and Joanna Giuttari, a classics major from New Jersey, of the Class of 1996 (which can transverse and use our '69 numerals for its reunions) offered the perspective of current students. Adding special wisdom, insight and warmth was our classmate Larry Koblenz, who (as previously reported) has sold his medical practice and is enrolled in the G.S. master's degree program in American studies. Arn Howitt moderated a panel that explored the ability of government to meet our nation's needs and the perceptions about that ability, in each case comparing our student days and the present. Arn is currently executive director of the Taubman Center for State and Local Government at Harvard's JFK School of Government. Joining Arn in a spirited and stimulating discussion were Jerry Nadler, who is completing his freshman term in the House of Representatives; Bill Bonvillian, who serves as director of legislative affairs for Senator Lieberman; and Rob Friedman, who continues his distinguished career in journalism as special projects editor of New York Newsday.

Saturday's class lunch in the School of International Affairs featured remarks by Herman Badillo, formerly a Congressman and deputy mayor of New York and now special counsel to the mayor for the fiscal oversight of education. Mr. Badillo spoke on the need for meaningful standards to be met by all graduates in the city's school system, instead of social promotion programs and grade inflation. Nick Garaufis was our gracious moderator for the event.

The most attended event was Saturday's cocktail reception and dinner in Low Library. As reunion chairman John Marwell quipped, one way or the other our class was going to have Low Library for our reunion dinner. John also observed that 80 percent of classmates responding to the directory questionnaire listed their families as their proudest achievement. President Rupp and Dean Marcus '48 (as well as Dean Auston of Engineering and Applied Science) addressed the group. Richard Rapaport presented the class gift (in the form of a 3' x 5' mock check) to President Rupp and Dean Marcus. The money will be used to fund a second Class of 1969 scholarship (the first was funded by our 20th reunion gift) and an endowment for library resources for the core curriculum, with additional money left for the College Fund. Richard also announced that the leadership gifts will fund two additional scholarships and two undergraduate summer research internships, one in science and one in music. The Kingsmen entertained us at dinner Saturday, as they had for cocktails on Friday. Following dinner, all classes were invited to highlights of the 100th Varsity Show.

The reunion concluded with breakfast and a convocation for all classes addressed by President Rupp and Deans Marcus and Auston. Dean Marcus presented the Dean's Pin to the Reunion Committee: Howard Chan, Nick Garaufis, John Marwell, Joe Materna, Richard Rapaport, Eric Witkin and Michael Oberman. While we each were recognized, the success of the reunion would not have been possible without the contributions of John Marwell and Richard Rapaport. John organized and took charge last summer of an ad hoc committee; he worked hard with obvious fondness for the task and it was a true pleasure to have the chance to collaborate with him. Richard's personal generosity and his unstinting efforts to bring out the generosity in fellow classmates were vital to meeting the goal for our class gift.

The efforts of our class were strongly supported by Jim McMenamin, Dean of College Relations, and his colleagues Abigail Franklin, Ilene Markay-Hallack and Larry Momo '73. We owe special thanks, as well, to Janet Frankston '95, who (among many helpful tasks) put the directory together.

The 25th Reunion is probably the milestone event for alumni, as much as many of us would like to replicate the weekend on another occasion. Apart from the memories of the event, our class gift will endure. And the class's legacy now also includes the following alumni offspring in the College: Elise Carey, Mathilde Lewis, Mario Favetta, Shoshana Gillers, Amy Herbert, Heather Lynne Jensen, Shira Schnitzer, Sari Beth Rosenberg, Constantine S. Dimas, and Kahma Camille Stimley.

In his convocation remarks, Dean Marcus urged all to continue their ties to the College by attending not just reunions but Dean's Dean's events sponsored by the alumni association, the Foundation and by financial support. Greater geographic diversity on campus over time and alumni relocations have given rise to local alumni groups world-wide. Those class members not living in the metropolitan New York area were urged to become involved (almost) wherever they live. CCF is a further link among us, and I urge all classmates—especially those not represented in the directory—to share their news. (For those who did not attend the reunion, copies of the directory may be obtained by contacting the Alumni Office.)

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

The mailbag is light, but the news is good both from near and far. Close to home, Charles Linzer, who is a colleague of mine at Bristol-Myers Squibb, has been appointed vice president and senior counsel in Bristol's pharmaceutical research institute and worldwide strategic business department. From afar, Bernie Josefsberg from Olympia, Wash., wrote, "It's been a bountiful year for us, probably attributable to the residual impact of the Core Curriculum. I was awarded my doctorate from Teachers College. I was named principal of Pascack High in Montvale, N.J., and will therefore be heading back East. We'll be returning with Lily, our eight-month-old daughter, whom we first saw last month when we went to China to pick her up." It will be great to welcome Bernie back to Baker Field this fall.
Leon Assael ’71, D.M.D., has been named professor and head of the department of oral and maxillofacial surgery at the University of Connecticut Health Center; he is a joint appointment of the UConn Dental School and the department of surgery of the UConn School of Medicine. Dr. Assael leads both the academic and clinical programs at the health center’s John Dempsey Hospital, and at Hartford Hospital and the V.A. Medical Center in Newington, Conn. Dr. Assael earned his dental degree at Harvard in 1975 and served a residency at Vanderbilt. He has written and edited numerous books on facial disorders and tumors of the jaw, as well as dozens of abstracts and articles on internal fixation of bones of the mouth; one of his ideas led to the invention of a new device for stabilizing broken jaw bones. Among his honors is the Outstanding Service Award of the N.Y. State Society of Oral and Maxillofacial Surgeons in both 1988 and 1989. Dr. Assael and his wife Linda live in Farmington, Conn. and have three daughters, Rachel, Jeanne and Julia.

Pre-25th-Reunion activities are already under way. You will hear from me and others working on this once-in-a-lifetime event directly about the events planned and the need for your involvement. Stay tuned.

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

Ken Cowan writes that he has been living in Singapore since January 1989, and is currently general manager of Sanofi Winthrop, a worldwide pharmaceutical joint venture between Eastman Kodak and ELF Sanofi of France, in both Singapore and Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia.

Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. The Uptown Horns, including Arno Hecht, are a four-member group selected by The Rolling Stones, Bruce Springsteen, Billy Joel, Joe Cocker, REM, Robert Plant, Aretha Franklin, Pat Benatar, J. Geils Band, Natalie Cole, B. B. King, James Brown, the B-52’s, Buster Poindexter, and lots of others to be part of their recording and/or touring bands. The Horns recently released their first American CD, The Uptown Horns Revue (Collector’s Pipeline Records, 516/935-4018). This particular work I’d characterize as rhythm & blues, sometimes with a swinging big-band sound (created by just four horns), with a rock ‘n’ roll edge. I just listened to it three times and I’m still pumped.

The Horns have made their mark by blending into the bands that hire them. In this CD they have done the same in reverse. While it is “their” album, and while they wrote seven of the ten cuts, The Horns have on each cut selected Albert Collins, Ben Houston, Bernard Fowler, Soozie Tyrell, Peter Wolf or Keith Richards as a featured performer. That’s why it’s the Revue.

My favorite song title: "Odds are Good that the Goods are Odd." Go into your favorite record store and ask for it.

Paul S. Appelbaum
100 Berkshire Road
Newton, Mass. 02160

You may have seen the recent article in The New York Times headlined: “Lessons in love and hearts in teams of two races—Gerard Papa battles the odds to keep the Flames afloat for boys to follow to manhood.” Since 1979, when he left a Wall Street law firm, Gerard has been working full-time as director of the Flames basketball program, helping more than 6,000 boys from parishes in Bensonhurst and Coney Island in Brooklyn. At any time, 400 kids, ages 4 to 20, are enrolled in the program. Gerard has fought for two decades to get funding for his teams, and to bridge the gap between white and black players and communities. His trials have included constant financial pressures, and a beating he suffered in 1986 at the hands of the police (“mistaken identity” was the explanation) that left him with severe injuries. Brooklyn’s district attorney epitomized his efforts in this way: “Gerard could probably make a ton of money as a lawyer. Instead he chose to devote his life to these kids. In every sense, he’s a healer.”

John "Jocko" Marcellino ’72, one of three remaining members of the legendary doo-wop group Sha Na Na, recently returned to the site of the group’s first national appearance as part of Bethel ‘94, the 25th anniversary commemoration of Woodstock. Although poor ticket sales forced the cancellation of the concert, which was scheduled for August 12-14, fifty thousand fans still gathered to hear some of the artists who showed up anyway. As with the original Woodstock, there were logistical snafus; Jocko had to park his rented car five miles away and walk the rest of the way to the stage. “After 25 years it felt great to have mud from [Max] Yasgur’s farm back on my blue suede shoes,” he said.

When not touring with Sha Na Na to the tune of 100 performances a year, Mr. Marcellino is keeping busy with several film and television projects. With Alan Sacks he is producing a contemporary African-American fraternity dance film entitled Steppin’ for Hemdale Films; as associate producer he has developed, with Longbow Productions, a Civil War drama now being written for MGM. As an actor, he was recently in two episodes of Shelly Long’s new CBS series Good Advice and made a guest appearance in the Fox show Herman’s Head.

On other fronts, Alexander P. Waugh, Jr. was promoted last September to executive assistant attorney general in the New Jersey Dept. of Law & Public Safety. He has oversight responsibility for the department’s civil divisions, including the divisions of law, civil rights, and consumer affairs.

John H. Dawson, Carolina Research Professor in the department of chemistry and biochemistry and the medical school at the University of South Carolina, received the school’s 1993 basic science faculty research award. He was cited for his work in bioinorganic chemistry on iron-containing enzymes that activate molecular oxygen for metabolic reactions. In the past year, John has spoken at international meetings in Tokyo and Lisbon, and was appointed chair of the biochemistry and structural review panel of the Howard Hughes Biological Sciences Predoctoral Fellowship Program.

And your correspondent, Paul Appelbaum, is pleased to say that his latest book, Almost a Revolution: Mental Health Law and the Limits of Change, has just been published by Oxford University Press. The book reviews the mental health law in the 1970s, examining the factors that account for the difference between law on the books and the ways in which mentally ill people are dealt with by the mental health and legal systems.

[Due to a transcription error, we mismatched two lawyers and their new firms in the last issue. James J. Sabella is now a partner at Brown & Wood, while Joseph D. Pope is a partner at Bryan Cave, both in New York. Apologies to all.—Ed.]

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Barry Etra
326 McKinley Avenue
New Haven, Conn. 06515

By the time you read this, we will have survived our 25th high school reunions. In turning my thoughts to yesteryear, couldn’t help but remember Gene Santomassico, so recently deceased (as reported in the last CCT). He was certainly the most entertaining teacher many of us ever had the pleasure of being taught by, and a great person as well. Pardon my English—I’m getting emotional.

Paul Kallides is alive and well and living in Ridgewood, N.J., with wife Deborah and three kids, Alexis, Stephanie, and Charles. He is a v.p. of the Kamson Corp., a real estate investment/management firm. He reports that he weighs in at 195, and still plays full-court hoops twice a week (man after my own heart!). Lou Venech is living in Sunny Isles (Queens, for those of you who have forgotten) with his wife Christine Hunter and their three sons. Lou apologizes for Christine being Yale ’74, but points out that he was Columbia Architecture ’78. He’s working as a government and community affairs manager at the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey.

Fenwick der Bendor runs a collusion estimate firm in Pima, Ariz.
Jonathan Cuneo and Charles Tiefer (both from Washington, D.C.) shuttled in. I apologize to the rest of the long-distance travelers whom I have failed to mention.

There were vast numbers of classmates who came from the greater New York area. The demands of work and family often meant that we saw different faces at each event. Some classmates only came for the Friday evening cocktails and dinner on South Field. A whole new set of faces joined us to hear Professor Lisa Anderson speak on Middle Eastern affairs at the Saturday luncheon. The largest gathering came at the Saturday night dinner, where Harry Coleman '46, (Dean of Students while we were on campus) was the featured speaker.

After a late night of "the good old days" at the West End, it was all blurry eyes at the Sunday morning brunch under the big tent on South Field. The featured speaker was College Dean Steven Marcus '48, who filled us in on all of the changes to campus during the last 20 years (such as the house system that has brought professors in-residence to the dorms) and future plans (especially the new student center). At the end of his speech, he awarded Dean's Pins to Fred Bremer, Frank Bruno, Dewey Cole, Brad Higgins and Warren Stern as alumni who had performed "outstanding services to the College." By the time the 20th Reunion finished, all who attended experienced a great weekend of remembrances of the riots, "streaking," Sam Steinberg's paintings and "Heishy Bars," and other events of our lives on campus. We also vowed to try to arrange a few more gatherings of the Class of '74 before we come back to celebrate our 25th Reunion just one year before the turn of the century. (Just writing that makes me feel older than Eleanor Rigby...)
Robert E. Martinez '77 was appointed Secretary of Transportation for the Commonwealth of Virginia earlier this year by Governor George Allen. With responsibility for the state's departments of transportation, motor vehicles, aviation, and rail and public transportation, Mr. Martinez oversees a budget of over $2 billion and a staff of more than 13,000. He also chairs the Commonwealth Transportation Board, which coordinates highway operations, construction and maintenance.

After earning his Ph.D. in political science at Yale, Mr. Martinez served in the U.S. Department of Transportation and was appointed by President Bush as Associate Deputy Secretary of Transportation and director of its Office of Intermodalism. "Intermodalism," Mr. Martinez explains, "is concerned with increasing efficiency between different modes of transportation. On the passenger side, for example, it might involve providing park-and-ride facilities for commuters using rail transit."

A native of Havana, Cuba, Mr. Martinez and his wife, Christine, live in Richmond with their son, Javier.

our local theater next year.

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

Bruce Topper has joined a radiology group in Las Vegas, while Andrew Mulberg has taken a position with the University of Pennsylvania in the pediatric gastro-intestinal department.

Eric Beckson, vice president/CFO of Turnstile Publishing Company, will take on additional responsibilities with his recent appointment as general manager of Turnstile's Golfweek, a weekly golf newspaper.

L. Stephan Vincze has been named senior counsel to the Republican staff of the government operations committee by Congressman Bill Clinger (R-Pa.). Steve was awarded the Defense Meritorious Service Medal by the Department of Defense upon his honorable discharge from the Marine Corps in May 1993. He expects to receive an L.M. degree in international and comparative law from Georgetown Univ. Law Center in May 1995.

Conrad Ramos is international technical manager for National Starch and Chemical in New Jersey. He spends about 30 percent of his time traveling, primarily to South Africa, where he spent a


**Lights, camera, Spinoza**

In a world that reserves superstar status for Hollywood celebrities or the slam-dunking heroes of the NBA, Darren Staloff '83 has found another way to be a "superstar." That, as it happens, is the exact honorific bestowed upon this young assistant professor of history at CCNY, in the extensive catalog and brochure of The Teaching Company, a new enterprise that markets audio and video taped lectures, mostly in the humanities, to a public presumed (in the brochure) to be eager for the intellectual challenge of "A Well Rounded Liberal Arts Home University with Top Teachers."

Each offering consists of eight to ten lectures of 45 minutes; the video version sells for $149.95. The faculty for this electronic curriculum includes such luminaries as Barnard's Professor of Political Science Dennis Dalton and Professor of French Victor Brombert of Princeton. The Teaching Company has enjoyed widespread press coverage ("Missed College? Hit Rewind!"— *The New York Times*) and is, according to one company official, a growing concern; however, he declined to divulge annual sales figures.

With Michael Sugrue, a fellow former graduate student at Columbia, Professor Staloff offers a course listed as "The Great Minds of the Western Intellectual Tradition." In its chronological arrangement and choice of thinkers it bears a suspicious resemblance to the College's famed Contemporary Civilization course, which Mr. Staloff taught for three years and whose inspiration he is happy to acknowledge. Commenting on the salient differences between teaching C.C. and addressing a studio audience (aside from all the lights and cameras, that is), Mr. Staloff observed, "On a good day I was never lecturing. C.C. in my mind would never be a lecture—what I most loved about the course was its resemblance to Socratic dialogue."

A history major in the College whose intellectual heroes are the philosophers Spinoza, Hume and Quine, Mr. Staloff says that the teachers who helped him learn to teach—his "superstars", as it were—included Professors James P. Shenton '49, Eric Foner '63, and Alden T. Vaughan, the retired scholar of American colonial history. O.C.

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little vacation time in Kruger National Park "being awakened by elephants at 4:30 a.m., sitting in a Land Rover 30 yards from water buffalo, standing on foot 70 meters from rhinos, and finally seeing (live) a lion snap up an impala." Conrad recommends this trip to any of you who want to change the way you look at the world and in general... or if the late night walk down Morningside Drive just doesn't cut it lately. He also notes that our class should never again have "nothing to report."

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Edward Barbini asks, "Why can't Columbia magazine be as good as *CCT?"*

Alan Rogovin reports that he is living in Washington, D.C., where he is an attorney working in the Justice Department. Last September, John was appointed Deputy Assistant Attorney General in the department's civil division. He works chiefly with the federal programs section which defends the administration against legal challenges to its policies and programs. Before that, John was an assistant to Attorney General Janet Reno. Previously, John served in the office of the counsel to the President-elect, working in Little Rock, Ark.

Kevin Chapman reports that he has been working at the firm of Kauff, McClain & McGuire in New York City, representing employers in New York State Bar Journal contained an article Kevin wrote entitled "Drug Testing of Employees and Applicants: Legal and Practical Considerations for Private Employers in New York."

Mark S. Warner reports that his son, Benjamin Warner (6 lbs., 10 oz.), was born to him and his wife, Julia Segal B'84, on July 22, 1993. Yu Jin Ko finished his Ph.D. at Yale in 1993 and is teaching now in the English department at SUNY-New Paltz. Yu would like to see the Lion football team return to its glory days of holding the longest losing streak in Division I history.

Mark Licht, M.D. reports that he was recently chief resident in urology at the Cleveland Clinic, and will be a fellow at the Mayo Clinic in July. His wife Marjorie is an '83 graduate of Engineering.

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Jim Wangsness

Reunion weekend was a smashing success with over 150 classmates and spouses in attendance. We were also joined by many Engineering alumni as well. The festivities kicked off with the 10-Year Reunion Golf Tournament, hosted by Jim Weinstein at Mountain Ridge Country Club in West Caldwell, N.J. Jim took the gold medal, followed by Jim Wangsness with silver, and Dave Cavicke with the bronze.

Although this sounds impressive, please note that only three players participated and only one broke the 100 barrier. Although David Cavicke had high score, I believe that his score would have been lower if he had thought he was participating in a golf tournament rather than the steepie-chase. David had delusions of being Carl Lewis (the sprinter)—unfortunately, he lacked the athletic prowess to successfully jump a muddy creek on the back nine. Suffice it to say that he brought new meaning to the term "tacky golf outfit." Highlights of the weekend included an '84 vs. '89 volleyball game, dinner at the Faculty House, and an entertaining Varsity Show. Thanks to all who worked to coordinate the event—especially El Gray (fundraising) and Dennis Kleinberg (class attendance). Finally, The Columbia College Fund drive also produced record pledges for the Class of 1984.
Additional news came in from a few distant classmates who could not attend the festivities. Gary Ansel is an attorney with Cosgrove, Flynn & Gaskins in Minneapolis and as a certified social worker. He graduated from Columbia’s School of Social Work in 1986. Stuart Strickland is now an assistant professor at Northwestern after living in Berlin. David’s wife teaches at Charles University and he has one of the shortest commutes—Chicago to Prague. Stuart keeps in touch with Charles Lester and Jon Abbot. Charles received a J.D./Ph.D. from Berkeley and is an assistant professor of political science at the University of Colorado at Boulder. Jon is a bigwig at PBS outside of Washington, D.C. Finally, Larry Robert, a professor at the New England School of Law, has been busy publishing articles regarding international law and politics.

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

86 Everett Weinberger
130 West 67th Street, Apt. #7M
New York, N.Y. 10023

Received a letter from Michael Gat in Los Angeles, where he is a freshly minted MBA from UCLA. After Labor Day, he will join Intel in financial management in their facility outside Portland, Ore. Mike is thinking ahead to a possible rotation in Intel’s Israel facilities. He also became a licensed pilot. Mike informed us that Mark Goldier is also in L.A. and has recently switched from writing screenplays (one of his marketing techniques: leaving leaflets on the cars at this year’s Oscars) to working at the Bank of New York.

Henry DeWerth-Jaffe and his wife Julie had a baby boy in May named Samuel Bernard. They live in West Chester, Pa. Henry got his law degree at Penn and is currently practicing corporate law in Wilmington, Del. with Morris, James, Hheiten & Williams. Congratulations to Saul Fisher, a doctoral student in philosophy at CUNY, who received a Fulbright grant for research in philosophy in France. Saul married Mayrav Shvartzapel last summer.

Received word from Peregrine Beckman ’84 that Edward DePalma is a sound mixer at the Music Annex in San Francisco, a sound studio that specializes in commercials. Ted advised Peregrine on his thesis film (Fish is Our Life: Tokyo’s Tsukiji Market), as did Joshua Marenont, who composed music for the film.

Keep the news coming, enjoy the rest of the summer and try not to think about the Knicks and what might have been.

87 Elizabeth Schwartz
309/M Colonial Way
Chamblee, Ga. 30341

Stacy Burnham wrote in with news of her dual career. She practices employee benefits law as an associate with Kirkland & Ellis in Chicago. She has also started a greeting card company, SBurn, for donations, where she designs greeting cards and stationery products with African-American themes.

Aliisa Burstein received her Ed.M. in psychological counseling in 1989 and then moved to Israel. She works in education, publishing, and technical editing. Aliisa lives in Bat-Yam with her husband, Yizchak Bruchim, and their baby, Michael Samuel Bruchim, born August 15, 1993.

Diana Moreinis Nasser is also a proud mom. Diana, her husband, son Rafael, and daughter, Lydia live in São Paulo, Brazil.

Michael Safranek practices law in White Plains. He and his wife, Susan Laura Padron ’80, have a son, Samuel Austin Safranek, born August 5, 1993. Michael graduated from the University of Texas Law School in May 1992. Lynn Charyton and her husband Marc Zweben own a house and a dog named Mo in Washington, D.C. After working as an attorney for the Washington Post for two years, Lynn joined the firm of Wilmer, Cutler.

David Yum has moved to San Francisco and says he is “enjoying the big change to the West Coast,” where he works at an architecture firm. Adam D. Perlmutter has moved back to New York after graduating from law school at the University of Wisconsin. He is now an associate at Lord Day & Lord and he races on Long Island Sound.

88 George Gianfrancisco
Columbia College Today
475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10027

Welcome to another exciting edition of your class notes column. Nixon’s gone, but I’m still here.

Matt Sodi wrote me from his home on the West Coast. Matt’s in Citibank’s LBO group out there. His most recent beach party was attended by Dr. Rich Richer, vacationing from points east (coast, that is).

Mike Lavelle just got promoted to manager at Anderson Consulting’s Cleveland office. The company sent me a glossy photo, perfect for the wallet. CCT budget constraints wouldn’t allow printing here.

Anthony Hornof sent me the all-time wittiest personalization of a NYC postcard. He’s pursuing a Ph.D. at Michigan. His area of interest is human-computer interaction. Now if I could only get my disk out of the drive.

Tony Calenda just got engaged to Emily Griffin B’89 on The Steps. I wonder if security let them get away with a celebratory drink on The Steps?

J.B. Kaufler has one of the best return address labels that I’ve ever had the pleasure of receiving—“the cow jumped over the moon.” After finishing UPenn vet school in ’93, she’s now in Nashville, married to Martin Schreiber ’87. Attending the nuptials were fellow classmates Whitney Connaughton Whalen, Sharon Moshavi and John McHenry.

And Dure Savini, glad to hear you’re finally getting married. And so, the curtain comes down on yet another installation of our saga. Thank you for your undivided attention and continuing support.

89 Amy Perkel
333 East 54th Street, Apt. 2A
New York, N.Y. 10022

Our reunion was a major success. More than 250 of our closest classmates were in attendance. Rumor has it this was one of the biggest turnouts ever. I am not lying when I report that everyone looked great! Even better than five years ago, if that’s possible. Yum would like to begin my first scribble for CCT with the disclaimer that this column is compiled as accurately as possible, from sources believed to be reliable, and mostly alphabetically. Here we go.

Mazel tov to John Alex on the birth of his daughter Olivia Elizabeth, who was seven weeks, one day old at the time of reunion. Seth Antiles, who recently spent three weeks in Cuba as part of his Ph.D. studies in political science at Harvard, will marry Janete Kizer ’92 in August in Caracas, Venezuela. We understand Seth’s Spanish is nearly fluent, but how’s his merengue? We expect full reports from Jamie, Omar and Pin. Matt “The Ace” Assiff just got his “letta”—MBA—from Harvard and will find himself in Houston after an internship at the Commerce Bank, doing M&A.

Mike Behringer knows all, or so he told me at Reunion. He reports he is happy to be “single” again, though he would like to point out he was never married. Mike graduated from Univ. of Michigan law school and is an attorney in New York, ladies. Isaac Castañeda just completed the executive MBA program at Wharton—Wow!—and works at Bankers Trust in the strategic Latin American equities group. Lisa Cosentino runs an educational program for an AIDS organization outside of Philly and wants to return to school to study public health. Dr. Sonya Cwercko graduated medical school and is a physician at Maryland Naval. Ashima Dayal, an excellent source of Columbia news and gossip, can be found on the Morningside campus. She is a law student at Columbia.

How about this beautiful Columbia story? Jeff Uddell, recent Harvard Law grad, is clerking for a judge in Brooklyn, and who comes in to argue a motion before the judge? Chris Della Pietra. Both claimed to be impressed with the other’s lawyerly skills. Duchesse Drew is a reporter for the Star Tribune in Minneapolis; he earned a graduate degree in journalism from Northwestern. Sara Dunne—surprised to have found a job in New York (though we love it), Sara—received her graduate degree in architecture from Columbia. The night I saw John Dwyer, he was suffering from a pinched nerve. We hope you’re 100 percent recovered, John. Matt Fox and his lovely wife, Margarita, are moving to L.A. Matt will be starring in a new series called Party of Five, premiering this fall on Fox. Russell Glover is directing an independent short. Is anyone interested in contributing to or working on the film please contact him at (212) 830-8902.

Neil Gorsuch has no plans or plans to make plans to run for public office, says Mike. To this correspondent he reported he just wants to be the best possible lawyer. We understand Neil has plans to return to Oxford to continue post-graduate studies.

Demetri Gounaris is a judicial clerk at the Court of International Trade. He graduated from Boston College law school. By the lack of power invested in me, I would like to make Steve
Gustavson ’79 an honorary member of the Class of 1989. He and his classmates — at 4 a.m. at Cannon’s on Saturday night — concluded Jimmy Carter was to blame for their class’s low reunion turnout and not the weather. Riding his bike more than 120 blocks to get to Reunion on Saturday was Bo Hansen. He trades short-term interest rate swaps for IBJ Schroder in New York, and was looking very stylish in an all-linen ensemble.

Wanda Holland was recently named dean of students at the Chapin School, her alma mater, where she also teaches. Dave Kansas is a staff reporter for the Wall Street Journal. This we already knew, since we saw his byline on the front page of the Money & Investing section in June. Dave Keresztes divides his time between New York and Budapest. He is raising equity for Riverside Investments, a fund aiming to develop a private equity portfolio of Hungarian companies. Omar Kodmani has moved to Scudder, where he is involved in marketing financial products to Latin America. Rob Kresberg recently ended his post-grad program in worldwide telecommunications and can be found working with Bid Goswami, Columbia tennis coach, at the Westchester Country Club. Lisa Landau, a recent Harvard MBA, will join Merrill Lynch downtown in their global equity capital markets group. Lisa and the Ace ran the Boston Marathon this spring — donning Columbia T-shirts, of course — and got lots of encouragement along the way.

In the Ukraine, where she is putting her SIPA coursework good to use, was Jane Lee. She works on privatization projects for the International Financial Corporation, an arm of the World Bank. I was most impressed by Tajeel Levi’s flair for matching shoes and handbags in really bright colors — electric yellow on Friday, followed by hot pink Saturday evening. Tajeel still lives in the penthouse and is still lawyering at Fried, Frank. Margaret Lockwood, back from a five-year odyssey in Spain, is an MBA/MA fellow at Penn’s Wharton and Lauder Institute. She plans to take advantage of her ties to Japan and mastery of kanji in future professional endeavors. Attending reunion weekend this past weekend was Dan Loflin. We’re assuming Dan successfully finished his first year at Kellogg. He is in Houston this summer, consulting for McKinsey. Donna (Herlinsky) and John MacPhee are expecting their first child in October. Both are earning their MBA’s at NYU in the evenings. Donna is assistant controller for marketing for the National Hockey League, and was recently elected Varsity “C” Club secretary.

Apparently, four years at Columbia were not enough for Alex Margolies, who just got his JD/MBA — quite an impressive feat — from CU. Alex’s Chicago law firm sent him to NYC for a short stint this summer. Jamie Mercer, engaged to Andrew Everett ’91, is a second-year of law at NYU. Steve Metalios has opened his fourth Pluck U. chicken wings restaurant, and, for those who didn’t already know it, is engaged to Joy Kim E’90. Ann Marie (Wright) Ninivaggi earned her journalism degree from the Big CU, and is press office deputy director for the New York City Council Legislative Branch. Her husband, Angelo, just completed his JD/MBA at Fordham.

Another one! According to Brian O’Connell, his experience as a successful stockbroker was a cathartic one. He now teaches fifth grade at public school in Queens. Mark Pineda, who is living in Silver Spring, Md., is taking pre-med classes. Pin was spotted crashing — hopping the fence on South Lawn — the barbecue. Liz Pleshette’s hair is bigger and curlier than ever. She is leaving the College admissions office to join the Trinity School administration as a family aide downtown, and says she is desperately trying to become famous (?).

Newsday is lucky to have our very own Roger Rubin. College sports is his gig. You name it, Roger covers it. Eugene Ryang, with a buzz-cut, a goatee, and an impossibly long nose, was last seen by my floor freshman year. Months later, Dave was deeply enmeshed in a scene, trying to make changes a la Amy Fisher and serial killer/actor Joe Pesci in that classic feel-good film of the spring, With Honors. Luis left his job at the evershrinking WNYC to work for that classic feel-good educational group, Prep for Prep. Luis told me ponderously that he is “studying his options.” . . . For those who never knew Jacqueline Zadeh, she’s married and has two children. Aaron. Ms. Zadeh Harounian has finished her final year at Hofstra Law and was working as a clerk at a family law practice in Manhasset. She said she wants to continue to litigate on the island best known for its legal mother-loves like bad girl/abused girl Amy Fisher and serial killer/adopted son Joel Rifkin.

I got an anonymous postcard exolling the virtues of avoiding shellfish as well as informing me of what several people are doing (a reliable source, no doubt). Sarah Haines got her English degree at Cambridge and is attending law college in the U.K. Beth Morthoy returned from her Australian Odyssey and has decided to play football and rugby for the excitement of Columbia Law this fall. . . . Paul Kuharsky was languishing in New Jersey (who wouldn’t?) after graduating from Columbia Journalism School, and The New York Times gave him a call. Now Paul is clerking for the Times’s Washington bureau, pitching stories and answering the phones for R. W. (Johnny) Apple, Jr. Paul sent me a cool letter on Times stationery tonight. He’s really working there and he updated me on several people. Kamran Ahmad is in grad school at U.Va. and teaching undergraduate Spanish. Julio Cuevas just finished his first year at NYU Law School. Konstantinos, graduated from Columbia Law and is getting a job in D.C. this fall.

Derek Manwaring is an international account administrator at British Knights and owes me some cool athletic gear for mentioning his name. . . . I ran into Rob Endelman at a Mexican
restaurant. Unlike his former colleague, Paul, Rob has thrown out his journalistic aspirations and is working on Wall Street and claims he is digging it... Chris Kotes could hardly believe the blow on Wall Street and cards. For those of you who don’t follow the coolest sport in the world, Chris is pitching in the minor leagues for the Toronto Blue Jays. Lately, the Blow Jays have had horrid pitching, so I predict that Chris will get a shot in the bigs this year. He’s pitching in Knoxville this summer and invites all Columbians to visit him there. (Bad move, Chris.)

Besides echoing the news in Paul’s letter, Chris informs me that his fresh roommate John Vomvolakis is at St. John’s Law School with Mike Spanakos... Forget this Generation X crap, our class is just bursting with marriages and births (mostly because no one has made it to the Gap yet).

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In a café in Oakland where for once, he says, unlike in his heady days of Spec, his biggest dilemma was “how to slice the Rice Krispy treats.” Eric was also preparing to leave for St. Petersburg on a Fulbright Fellowship with the American Council of Teachers of Russian at the Russian State Pedagogical University. Last I heard from him, he was cramming useful expressions into his head, two weeks before his trip. “Kakoy etot garod,” Roston. That means “What town is this?”

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Leyla Kokmen
1213 6th Street S.W.
Rochester, Minn. 55902

I noticed this year that, oddly enough, the question most appalling to seniors is also the one most frequently asked: “What are you doing after graduation?” So without further despair, here’s what the Class of 1994 will be doing as they make their way out of the protective gates of 116th Street. And for those of you who will never get to the end of this column (particularly those I couldn’t get in touch with this time around), please send me a letter, a postcard, a message by carrier pigeon, or anything else to update me on your changing life-plans, destinations, and directions.

Many of our classmates will be scattered around the globe. In England, Paul Bollyky will study viral evolution at Oxford; Jasmin Nassimi plans to study German literature at Oxford; Ayanna Parish will study modern British literature at Sussex; Imara Jones plans to study economic history at the London School of Economics; and Molly Murray will study history at Cambridge. Estelamari Rodriguez will spend the year in Spain and Jessica Craig will be in Egypt. In Jerusalem, Josh Prager will be studying at Hebrew Univ. and working at either CNN or UPI, while Jeff Wechselblatt will be studying at Hebrew and working for a consulting firm in the eastern Caribbean with the Peace Corps, and Margie Noriega will be working as a legal assistant. Brian Greenspan is working as an illustrator for Mulryan/Nash Advertising in New York. Eliot Bates plans to work in Washington for a year before graduate school. Danny Franklin is also in Washington, working for The Washington Monthly. Lee MacAdams, after returning from the summer working on a guidebook to Estonia, will live in Manhattan and work for a consulting firm in Connecticut. Elliot Regenstein has a great apartment in New York, but at this point, no job, and Dave Topkins plans to work in public relations at a biotechnology firm that specializes in the food industry.

Other classmates will be exploring new regions outside of the Northeast: Dave Ho will head to Miami to do research for the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration. Pam Yeloushan will work in human resources and industrial relations at the United States Can Co. in Ohio. Rebecca Stanton says Paul Beddoe-Stevens will be moving to Houston to be a “mover and shaker” in the cultural world. Malancha Chanda is off to South Dakota, where she will work with Native American women, dealing with women’s issues. Karl Cluck plans to head to L.A. to make it in the movies. Laura Jacobs and Shawn Victor are joining the ranks of Teach for America. Laura in L.A. and Shawn in Louisiana. Josh Shannon is also looking for a teaching job this year.

Numerous classmates seem to have found a calling in law. Gabor Balassa, Camilla Jackson, and Kathy Huihbonhoo plan to return to 116th Street as they start at Columbia Law. Thanos Basdekis will be at Yale, and will be joined there in a year by Dan Lewis; Mark Rubiotti and Aaron Greenberg will be at Harvard; Stacy Marano and Negar Nabavinejad will be at Georgetown, and Rick Spencer will be studying law in Florida.

On another professional front, our class will produce a good many doctors. Amanda Falick will be heading downtown to attend NYU, while Dave Knowles, Mary Killackey and Kristel Kiliisaar will be heading uptown to P&S, along with Chris Williams in the M.D./Ph.D. program. Lisa Kessler is heading to UCSF Medical School, and Evelyn Hale will be doing some post-bac pre-med work next year. So that’s the beginning of the Class of 1994’s after-college saga. Good luck, and keep me posted on new developments.

Class Notes Editor: Kirstin Wortman
Gonzy
(continued from page 48)

I imagined the lazy flight of the ball turning end over end, and me returning it all the way. But the kicker slipped and the ball skittered toward me in absurd irregular bounces.

I scooped it up at the five-yard line and returned it to the 31. The game alternated between freezing on the sideline and hectic play on the field. We went into halftime trailing 7–6.

In the third quarter we trailed by 14–6, but had Cornell pinned with a third-and-eight on its five-yard line. We went to an eight-man front and a zone secondary, a run defense. I looked across the ball at Cornell’s All-Ivy receiver, Jim Perrello. He wore gloves and a scuba-like undershirt while I shivered with tape on my wrists.

According to our scouting report, they liked to run sweeps to the short side of the field in this situation, but the ball was snapped and the quarterback dropped back, looking to my side of the field as Perrello ran a 12-yard out pattern. I watched the quarterback’s eyes and the throw came. I broke toward Perrello and the ball. He began to cradle the ball toward his chest with his red-gloved hands. I knew my job. I drove my shoulder into his chest and separated the individual from the football. Rod Perry, looking down from the press box, was pleased.

Cornell went on to take a safety and we lost, 21–8. I pretended to be unhappy, but the Misfits, who had made the trip, wouldn’t let me. They gave me another ball at Sunday’s practice. It was a great feeling to be sore.

I started again the next week against Brown, a 34–0 loss, and had my best game returning kicks.

Two days after the season ended, Jim Garrett was fired. The entire staff, including Perry, left the school.

And I had a special perspective on winning and losing that will stay with me forever.

Greg Gonzalez ’87, ’88J, a freelance writer, teaches English and coaches football and girls’ basketball at Harvard-Westlake School in Los Angeles. A version of this article first appeared in the Los Angeles Times.
coming Republican national convention in a way that nauseates even the stolid old Herald-Tribune. A thoroughly untried, untested Governor Dewey is being groomed to “take over” without an iota of national or international experience. Meantime, Times Square crowds are going all out in a spending spree, letting the Fifth War Loan drag here, as the upper brackets continue to pay twenty and thirty dollar dinner checks in the night clubs.

These unmistakable signs of degeneration and disintegration are all around us. Even now, people are asking what are we fighting for? They seem not to know that if the Russian Army had not really won the war on the eastern front, all of us would damn well know what we are fighting for.

Your bewilderment is something else again. You read the “inspired” utterance of such unregenerate civilians and rightly wonder what a young captain’s status really is when the spearhead of a vast effort of which you are a direct part seems utterly overlooked by these middle-aged and elderly “statesman” back home up to their shameful tricks again.

But don’t lose heart, Thomas. It is they, not you, who are in for drastic accounting to the vengeful events that are hatching right now. Hitler and his crew are but the other side of a fake coin on which the face side has, since the Industrial Revolution, been inscribed with the faces of those who under guise of “world trade” sold scrap iron to Japan and built the German war machine in the same spirit. In the world of tomorrow, such men will be forced to discover their true measure, even as in the world of to-day, the Fascist war machine has the same chance as Cherbourg (at this writing).

I see you through the mist of great glamour. I am glad that you are so modest as to conjecture that I, of all people, would not remember you when the fact is I remember you vividly, and just now see you in a role that would shrink even Wagner’s gargantuan music. One cannot expect you, as a modest young man, to perceive, unsustained, your real status, but I think I can assure you that in the coming years what you are doing now will be the fondest reflections of your whole life.

Forgive the impetuosity of all this prose, and try to perceive behind, over, and above it the spirit of one who sincerely and gratefully knows he is beholden to you and all of those over there like you who, modestly disclaiming what we attribute to you, nevertheless go on like super-men that you are in your collective capacity, saving a situation of free men which, but for you, would have been lost for how long a time God only knows.

Please let me hear from you as often as you can get around to it, if only a line or so. And when you return, extend this first impulse of yours in your V-note to making it a visit. I am so anxious to see you. I have a place on Lake Ontario, by the way, that is yours for the asking when you do return, anytime you should like to substitute the cloister and gardens for the hot streets of the city and the routine of your professional practice.

God bless you, Thomas.

Your friend
Wm. Casey
21 June 1944
Columbia College Today

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Déjà vu all over again


by Leonard Koppett ’44

It may not be true that the biblical David, in one of his unpublished psalms, sang, “There’s nothing new in baseball.” But if he did, he was right. The labor-management dispute that brought the 1994 major league season to a screeching halt was a replay of issues and reactions that took place more than 100 years ago—and in both instances, Columbia men were center stage.

The players struck this year to resist imposition of a salary cap proposal put forth by the club owners. The designated negotiator for the owners is Richard Ravitch ’55.

In 1890, also in opposition to the enforcement of a salary cap, the players didn’t merely strike. They pulled out of major league baseball en masse and started their own league, known as the Players’ League. It lasted only one season and is treated extensively in all standard baseball histories as “the Brotherhood War.” And their leader was John Montgomery Ward, star shortstop of the New York Giants (champions of 1888 and 1889) and an 1885 graduate of Columbia Law School, at the age of 25.

Many classmates, and others, are proud to tell you about Dick Ravitch, who can (and does) also speak for himself. So let me tell you about Ward.

He was born in 1860, in Bellefonte, Pa., just north of Penn State, where he eventually went to college. He was 16 years old when the National League was formed, and two years later he was pitching in it for the Providence Grays. He won 44 games in 1879 and 40 in 1880, including a perfect game (the second of only 13 in major league history).

Then, at 22, his right arm went bad. So he became an outfielder, throwing left-handed for a year or so. When his right arm healed, but not enough to resume pitching, he moved to the infield, playing second and short, since he could also hit.

In 1883, Ward was transferred from Providence to New York, and attended the Law School while continuing his baseball career. The team improved and he was soon named its field captain.

By 1887, he was a big star, hitting .338 and stealing 111 bases, and marrying a famous glamorous actress, Helen Dauvray. Unassailably a celebrity and possessing his law degree, he also took the lead in forming the Brotherhood of Professional Baseball Players, a rudimentary union, at first concerned mainly with helping indigent, aging, blacklisted or otherwise unfortunate fellow players. And in 1888 he published a book on how to play baseball, full of pointers coaches still teach today.

But by that time, the notorious “reserve system” was in place, binding a player to his team even after his contract expired—and allowing his contract to be sold to another team without his consent or any renumeration.

Ward published a passionate but closely reasoned magazine piece condemning this “slavery,” and the Brotherhood membership grew. For 1889, the club owners decided to enforce a salary limit ($3,000) that had been on the books but was ignored—and the outraged players were ready to strike.

Returning from a round-the-world exhibition baseball tour run by Albert G. Spalding, Ward found a delegation of players headed by his teammate, Tim Keefe, waiting on the dock. The season was about to start and they wanted him to lead the strike.

But he had a better idea. Play out 1889 while lining up backers for a league of their own in 1890. They did, going head-to-head in National League cities in their own new ball parks, scheduling games at the same time.

Not surprisingly, everyone went broke and only the National League survived as a 12-team circuit from 1892 on. Ward, who had been player-manager of the Brooklyn team in the Players’ League, took that post with the new National League Brooklyn team in 1891 and 1892, and then with the Giants in 1893 and 1894.

Meanwhile, Keefe had become his brother-in-law in 1889 by marrying Helen Dauvray’s sister, and his ex-brother-in-law in a year later when Ward and Helen divorced. Soon Ward remarried.

Ward then turned his attention to real estate and politics and became a prominent New Yorker. In 1911, he and some Tammany Hall insiders bought the National League Boston team and renamed it the Braves, referring to the Tammany symbol as a way of twitting Republican Boston. That name has followed the team to Milwaukee and Atlanta.

By now in his 50’s and wealthy, Ward had different views. In 1914, he emerged as an official of the Brooklyn team in the Federal League, which challenged the monopoly of the National and American Leagues and pushed all salaries higher. He lamented, to The New York Times, that “long-term contracts” at high pay made a player lose “that enthusiasm which has kept him up to playing his best.” Like any good Columbia, Ward stirred things up wherever he went.

He died in 1925. In 1964, both John Montgomery Ward and Tim Keefe were elected to the Baseball Hall of Fame at Cooperstown.
# Anatomy of a Life-Income Gift

## The concept:

While the general concept of a life-income plan—*receiving an income and a tax deduction in exchange for a charitable donation*—is understood by most alumni, the calculations involved in figuring the income payments and tax savings may not be. Because these plans are becoming very popular as a means of making a contribution to Columbia, it was felt that an illustration of an actual gift would be a worthwhile exercise.

## The case:

A 72-year-old alumnus of the College makes a reunion year gift of appreciated securities to the University’s Gouverneur Morris Pooled Income Fund. The stock, which currently pays the donor a 1.5 percent annual dividend, has a fair market value of $20,000 and a purchase price in 1982 of $4,000. He is in the 36 percent income tax bracket.

## The illustration:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Current Market Value of Stock</td>
<td>$20,000</td>
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<tr>
<td>Original Cost of Stock</td>
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<tr>
<td>Unrealized Capital Gain</td>
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<tr>
<td>Income Tax Charitable Deduction</td>
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<tr>
<td>(determined by age of donor and I.R.S. discount rate)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Federal Income Tax Saved</td>
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<tr>
<td>($8,944 x 36% bracket)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Capital Gains Tax Avoided</td>
<td>$4,480</td>
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<tr>
<td>($16,000 x 28% capital gains tax)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Total Tax Savings</td>
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<tr>
<td>(income and capital gains)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Actual Cost of Gift</td>
<td>$12,300</td>
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<tr>
<td>(market value less tax savings)</td>
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<tr>
<td>1994 Current Yield on Gouverneur Morris Pooled Income Fund</td>
<td>6.2%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yield Adjusted for Income Tax Savings</td>
<td>7.4%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ultimate Benefit to Columbia</td>
<td>$20,000</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## The conclusion:

This generous alumnus makes a wonderful gift of $20,000 in securities to his reunion class, saves $4,480 in capital gains taxes, gets an income tax charitable deduction of $8,944, and, *in addition to all that*, receives a stream of income for life—$1,240 in the year of the gift—which is far greater than the dividend income he was receiving from his stock.

*If you would like to learn more about pooled funds and other life-income vehicles, please call Columbia’s Office of Gift Planning at (800) 338-3294.*