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Kid Sizes 2, 4, 5/6: $20.00
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Kid Sizes 2, 4, 5/6: $12.00
Infant Sizes 6, 12, 18 months: $12.00

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17 THE RAPHAEL PROJECT
In the 50th anniversary year of Art Humanities, computer technology is affording a new perspective on the masterpieces of the Core course.

by David Rosand ’59,
Meyer Schapiro Professor of Art History

COVER: Computer rendering of the half-dome of the Stanza della Segnatura at the Vatican Palace, by the Columbia University Media Center for Art History.

BACK COVER: Detail from Raphael’s fresco, Disputa.
PHOTO: ERICH LESSING/ART RESOURCE

Printed on recycled paper
Letters to the Editor

War memorial exchange

I seriously doubt Vance Weaver's thesis [Letters, Fall 1996] that all members of the Class of '47 who volunteered for service in World War II did so to gain cushy posts. I do know of several of my own classmates who volunteered for the Marines, an act which was not designed to increase either their comfort or their life expectancy.

I must confess that I found it difficult, in those days, to "appreciate the other fellow's point of view" when the other fellow was engaged in gassing my relatives and converting their bodies into soap.

Don M. Mankiewicz '42
MONROVIA, CALIF.

Addressed to the wrong people

Vance Weaver's letter equates service in World War II with "butchery in the name of patriotism." He writes that those who serve their country "are persuaded that killing those with whom they disagree is a rational procedure."

My problem with these pronouncements is that they are addressed to the wrong people. World War II didn't begin in the Van Am Quad. It began when Japan invaded China in 1937. When the war ended in 1945, Chinese civilian casualties were estimated at 10 million—the equivalent of the population of Greece or Belgium. In the city of Nanking, where 300,000 Chinese were massacred, 20,000 women were raped in six weeks. Evidently, the victims couldn't convince the Japanese invaders that their tactics were not a "rational procedure."

When I think of the prospective memorial, I think of my schoolmate on the Debate Council, Tom Durman. Tom didn't shoot himself in the foot, like the G.I. in Vance Weaver's anecdote. Tom was a soldier on Bataan, in the Philippines. After the Americans' surrender, Tom survived the infamous Death March, in which 6,000 POW's died of beatings, starvation, hard labor, torture and execution.

Then he was packed into a Japanese "hell ship," an old freighter in which the prisoners were jammed into the hold so closely that they could neither lie nor sit down. Without food or water, they had to drink their own blood and urine. And when a hell ship was sunk, the prisoners drowned. That's what happened to Tom. He deserves to have his name on the plaque in the chapel. At the very least.

Martin Levin '40
(ex-Capt. AUS)
NEW YORK, N.Y.

Tracking the Klingons

The good doctor Gerald Klingon '42's crotchety crack about Star Trek ["The Klingon Question," Fall 1996], and his deep-fissured forehead prove definitively that he is far more than the eponym. He is one of them.

Richard van Frank '48
MONTCLAIR, N.J.

College on the Web

I am pleased to see the growing World Wide Web access for alumni. This is an important opportunity which, if developed, could support continued learning for Columbia College graduates, even over a great distance. Alumni access to Columbia web sites might be related to a variety of courses, and would be an outstanding way to extend the College's unique liberal arts education and encourage more active alumni participation. Many of us live far away from New York, but would like to continue to participate in the College in a serious sense. In addition, education supported by the Internet can be accessed when it is convenient, regardless of time or location.

It would be interesting to see a strategic Internet-based plan directed to the needs and interests of alumni (and perhaps parents, too). It is likely that many would feel this is an important service, which might fit into the College academic goals and encourage more alumni financial support.

Edward A. Oppenheimer '58, M.D.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.
eaopp@ucla.edu

Editor's note: The University's home page is at www.columbia.edu. From that point of departure, alumni (and anyone else) can explore thousands of electronic byways, including the College alumni web site at www.columbia.edu/cu/college/alumni.
As I write, it was only a scant ten months ago that Low Library, in a bow to student and faculty opinion, agreed to decrease the rate of its planned enlargement of the College’s student body by admitting about 80 new students, instead of the originally planned 100. It is therefore with great humor that I read admitting about 80 new students, that the administration had, for the second year running, “underestimated” Columbia’s admissions yield, bringing in 20 more students than expected. I found myself wondering then how a competent and honest management could make the same mistake twice (adding over a million dollars in new revenues to Columbia coffers in the process). Still, only a backbencher could naysay such happy fortunes.

At Columbia College today, expansion is progress, and progress is expansion. The cranes and scaffolds, the noisy construction, the crowding, all are supposedly temporary sacrifices for the long-term goals of enhancing the quality of our undergraduate experience and winning recognition as one of the top five undergraduate programs in the nation.

Of course, this is exactly the wrong approach. Columbia could capture the number one spot in the U.S. News & World Report rankings and improve tremendously the quality of the undergraduate experience quite easily, not by expanding, but by shrinking. The benefits of shrinking the student body to, say, 600 per class would be dramatic and immediate. With a student body of 2,400, even with no further growth in the admissions pool, the acceptance rate would tighten to an impressive 13 percent or lower. Columbia would become one of the most selective schools in the nation, allowing us to choose applicants with the ability and desire to truly capitalize on our core and our city. Those students would find shorter waiting times in every line on campus, and would enjoy taking more seminars with fewer people in them and not have to fight as hard to get into their preferred classes. The housing surplus would allow us the chance to shut down Wien and River for needed repairs and to allow graduate houses like Watt to be used for actual graduate students. Number One, here we’d come.

Keep dreaming. As if lost in another time, Low Library has yet to learn the merits of downsizing, or to discover the merits of focusing on our strengths; rather, its expansion program masks the administration’s true definition of enhancement: greater total revenues. Ani Green ’96

WINSTON-SALEM, N.C.

Divest tobacco stocks

Recently I called Columbia University’s Investment Office concerning a possible bequest in my will. But first, I wanted to know if Columbia has any tobacco holdings in its endowment (which amounted to $2.56 billion as of June 30, 1996, according to the President’s Report 1995-96). The investment office informed me that an estimated 1 to 2 percent is in tobacco holdings. A more accurate dollar figure on tobacco investments can be provided by that office. But the bottom line is that Columbia University is investing millions of dollars in tobacco companies at the same time that it is involved in efforts to discourage smoking and in alleviating illnesses and preventing deaths attributable to smoking tobacco products. For example, the University’s School of Public Health has a research grant funded by the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention examining contributory factors in teenage smoking and the construction of strategies by marketing experts to discourage such smoking. The University is also putting finishing touches on a building for a Center for Disease Control in its Health Sciences Division.

I also found out that the College of Physicians and Surgeons has a separate endowment arrangement that includes tobacco holdings as well. It seems strange that one of the country’s leading medical schools is investing in the tobacco industry. But I discovered that Columbia’s situation may not be unique, since only a minuscule group of the nation’s public and private colleges and universities and medical schools have publicly declared their divestment of tobacco holdings. According to the

(continued on page 46)
2001: A freshman odyssey

Once the delight about the outstanding intellectual and personal achievements of the Class of 2000—arguably the best the College had ever admitted—died down, the worry set in: What to do for an encore? Could the Class of 2001, the first of the millennium, even hold a candle to its radiant predecessor? The answer is not only “Yes,” but

More than 18 percent. It is the first time in recent memory, said Director of Admissions Eric Furda, that fewer than one-fifth of the young people who want to come here will be admitted.

Finally, Columbia was the only Ivy League school to have experienced an increase in applications: 9.2 percent, up from 10,247 last year. The other seven Ivies saw decreases ranging from one to eight percent.

Mr. Furda attributes the College’s success to the usual triumvirate of New York City, the core curriculum, and diversity. But he suggested too that Columbia’s many fortuitous appearances before the public eye this past year have also contributed: like the publication by David Denby ’65 of Great Books, his account of how he mastered the core curriculum anew, and its Labor Day weekend review on the cover of the New York Times Book Review. Or the Sports Illustrated article about the football team going 5-0 at midseason. Even the campus setting of the otherwise forgettable Barbra Streisand film The Mirror Has Two Faces (co-starring George Segal ’55) seems to have reinforced the popular feeling that Columbia is—for lack of a better preposition—“in.”

“It’s not a message that we’re sending out,” said Mr. Furda, “but it’s something that influences the application process. You’re talking about a process that you would think students are thinking about in a rational way—I want to go to a good school—but there is also an emotional side to it.”

In addition, Mr. Furda believes that prospective students who are coming to visit are increasingly getting positive vibes from the College’s current undergraduates: “I came here in 1991 from a place that had a lot of school spirit—Penn—and as I see it, over the past five years, there have been vast improvements in the student experience, student services and facilities, and it’s still going on.”

The academic quality and diversity of the applicants continue unabated. Median combined SAT scores are 1316, four points higher than last year; of those seniors who come from high schools that rank their students, 65 percent are in the top tenth of their class, and 84 percent are in the top fifth. Percentages of African-American, Asian, and Latino applicants are all comparable to last year’s levels.

It must be said, however, that White House insider George Stephanopoulos ’82 did not manage to convince the nation’s most famous high school senior, Chelsea Clinton, to apply. Maybe it’s just as well, said Mr. Furda. “We all know what it’s like when her dad stays at the Waldorf-Astoria—you can’t get around Park Avenue. I don’t know if we’d want it like that on Morningside Heights for the next four years.”

T.V.
Headliners

C. Lowell Harriss
professor emeritus of economics travels to Stockholm with grandson Christopher ‘99 to accept Nobel Prize in Economics from King Carl XVI Gustav on behalf of his Columbia colleague, the late William Vickrey.

Dick Morris ‘67
fallen Clinton campaign strategist gets $2.5 million from Random House for *Behind the Oval Office*, a political journal of the ’96 election that Richard Bernstein of the *New York Times* calls “fascinating and even instructive.”

George Stephanopoulos ‘82
former White House aide becomes visiting professor of political science at Columbia, signs on as analyst for ABC News, and sells memoirs for $2.85 million; calls ex-colleague Dick Morris’s book “more than 300 pages of the rooster taking credit for the dawn.”

Jerrold Nadler ‘69
Upper West Side congressman emerges as forceful advocate of plan to build tunnel under New York Harbor to carry rail freight efficiently to rest of country.

Joh Corigliano ‘59
Noted composer triumphs in Best Classical Contemporary Composition category for his “String Quartet,” which also wins Best Chamber Album for the Cleveland Quartet; "Corigliano: Of Rage and Remembrance (Symphony No. 1, etc.),” conducted by Leonard Slatkin, is Best Classical Album.

Phil Schaap ‘73
legendary WKCR jazz fixture is multiply honored for “The Complete Columbia Studio Recordings” (Miles Davis and Gil Evans).

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And at This Year’s Grammy Awards...

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CAMPUS BULLETINS

■ CORE COMMITMENT: Professors John Rosenberg '50 and Marcia Wright have received the fourth annual award for Distinguished Service to the Core Curriculum. Mr. Rosenberg, the William Peterfield Trent Professor of English and Comparative Literature, is a specialist in Victorian literature and a past chairman of Literature Humanities; Ms. Wright, a professor of history, is a specialist in African history and has chaired the Contemporary Civilization program. They have taught in the Core since 1962 and 1966, respectively.

The award has previously gone to Professor Emeritus of History Ainslie Embree, Parr Professor of English and Comparative Literature James Mirollo, Class of 1919 Professor of Political Science Joseph Rothschild '51, and Queen Wilhelmina Professor of the History, Language, and Literature of the Netherlands J. W. Smit. Professors Embree and Mirollo were among the speakers at the February 26 ceremony at Faculty House.

■ SPEAK UP: Sanoj Stephen '97, president of the University's Parliamentary Debate Team, recently advanced to the final rounds of the 17th World Universities Debating Championship, held this year at the University of Stellenbosch in Cape Town, South Africa. The Columbia team, consisting of Mr. Stephen and Jeff Stern '98 GS, made the best showing of any of the U.S. entries; tackling such topics as "Resolved: That Fanaticism is Good," they placed 25th among the 200 teams from 32 countries.

"Trophies only went to the top 10 teams, so we didn't get any hardware," said Mr. Stephen. But the Elmont, N.Y., native enjoyed his time in South Africa: the debates took place from December 26 to January 4, which is summer in the Southern Hemisphere. In addition, Mr. Stephen got a glimpse of the ongoing normalization of race relations: "I have a more tangible understanding of what the pre-apartheid South Africa was all about."

■ FIRES IN JOHN JAY: Two fires, the most serious to take place in a University dorm since a blaze ripped through the ground floor of Livingston 20 years ago, recently forced the temporary evacuation of a number of residents of John Jay. Occurring within nine hours of each other on March 2 on two different floors, the fires caused no injuries, but most of the residents of 8 Jay, the site of the more serious fire, had to be relocated for two days. Repairs, notably extensive repainting and the replacement of doors damaged by firemen attempting to gain access, were quickly effected. "The students who moved back said that things looked better than they did before," said Director of Residence Halls Harris Schwartz '59.

Mr. Schwartz said the final cost of the damage had not yet been determined, but that a minimum estimate was anywhere from $75-100,000. The University is self-insured for the full amount.

■ LEGALITIES: Elizabeth J. Keef er B'71 has been named General Counsel of the University, replacing Elizabeth Head, who stepped down in January after nearly eight years in the post. A graduate of George Washington University Law School, Ms. Keef er has spent many years in government service, first with the Federal Trade Commission, then with the State Department's Office of the Legal Adviser, and finally as deputy under secretary for international affairs for the U.S. Air Force. Ms. Keef er left the public sector in 1992 to become a partner in the law firm of Hughes Hubbard & Reed, where her work included representing individuals seeking restitution of properties in Germany and the Czech Republic confiscated by the Nazi regime. She was most recently general counsel of Teledyne Inc., where she managed all legal affairs of the $2.6 billion corporation.

■ JOHN JAY AWARDS: For the first time since 1990, the College went on the road to present the John Jay Awards for distinguished professional achievement, honoring seven alumni at a formal dinner at the Fairmont Hotel in San Francisco on March 20. The recipients were Neill H. Brownstein '66, venture capitalist and former partner of Bessemer Capital Partners; Herbert Gold '46, author and journalist; Lee J. Guittar '53, editor and publisher of the San Francisco Examiner; Leonard Koppett '44, sportswriter and member of the the Baseball and Basketball Halls of Fame; Harry J. Saal '63, chairman of Network General Corp.; Alan L. Stein '52, venture partner of Weston Presido Capital; and John B. Stuppin '55, artist and entrepreneur.

■ NEW BLOOD: The Columbia College Fund has three new assistant directors plying the waters of alumni generosity in their mission of support for the institution's students and faculty. They are Robert Balthaser, former annual giving director at Manhattan College; Lawrence Guido '65, M.D., a College alumni leader and former neurosurgeon; and Elizabeth Snouffer, a Baltimorean who brings wide management experience from both the corporate and not-for-profit realms.

■ OXBRIDGE BOUND: Three College students have been awarded prestigious international scholarships this year. Benjamin Jealous '96 of Pacific
The Rhodes Scholarships, established in 1902 by the British philanthropist and colonialist Cecil Rhodes, and the Marshall Scholarships, established in 1953 by the British government out of appreciation for America's post-World War II Marshall Plan, are among the most coveted academic honors for undergraduates. The Kellett Fellowships, established by the College in 1932, provide two outstanding seniors with the opportunity for two years of study at Oxford or Cambridge.

ETHNICITY STUDIED: Believing that “teaching and research at Columbia should better account for the diverse ethnic and racial composition of American culture and society,” a 12-member faculty advisory committee has issued a report calling for the establishment of a Center For Ethnic and Race Studies. The committee was appointed last May by University President George Rupp in the wake of a four-day takeover of Hamilton Hall last April by students demanding an ethnic studies department. The committee urged the creation of a centrally located facility that would promote “intellectual synergism” among the existing fields of Asian-American, African-American, and Latino studies. At the same time, the panel suggested that the University’s developing American studies program be closely tied to the proposed center. Eschewing the notion of a separate academic department, which would be “prone to the temptations of intellectual separatism,” the committee wrote that any ethnic studies initiatives “must be free of any intellectual orthodoxy” and “open to all members of the campus community.”

The report is currently under consideration by the administration. Chaired by Ruggles Professor of Political Science Ira Katznelson ’66, the committee’s members included professors Lisa Anderson, Eric Foner ’63, Robert O’Meally, Haruo Shirane ’74, and James Shapiro ’77.
Kraft Center: An anchor for Jewish campus life

Rabbi Charles H. Sheer has served for more than a quarter-century as the University’s Jewish Chaplain, working with students and the larger community to develop a remarkable mosaic of activity. For much of that time, he has dreamed of establishing on Morningside Heights the kind of facility that Columbia, alone among Ivy schools, still lacks.

Later this year his dream will leap toward fulfillment when ground is broken for the Robert K. Kraft Family Center for Jewish Student Life, on West 115th Street between Broadway and Riverside Drive. The construction phase of the building was officially announced at a December 3 reception for patrons and University leaders hosted by New York Times chairman Arthur Ochs Sulzberger ’51, who is chairing the Kraft Center campaign along with the renowned author Herman Wouk ’34.

The center is named for the Boston industrialist and Columbia trustee Robert K. Kraft ’63, who is perhaps most widely known as the owner of the New England Patriots football team (see page 33). Mr. Kraft’s gift of $3.5 million in 1995 officially launched the campaign, which fund-raisers say has already gathered gifts of $8.1 million for the center and its program endowment, out of a goal of over $12 million.

The six-story, 28,000-square-foot building is slated to open in 1999 with such features as a grand hall and sanctuary seating 375 and a 175-seat chapel, as well as libraries, student lounges, classrooms, offices, conference and kitchen facilities, and even two guest suites for visiting scholars. Rabbi Sheer envisages a welter of cultural events, religious observances, lectures, performances, and service programs, all open to the Columbia community as a whole. Although the University donated land for the center—a former parking lot—and has supported the Kraft initiative, all its funding is being provided by alumni and friends through the Jewish Campus Life Fund, Inc. (JCLF), whose current president is Professor Robert Pollack ’61, the former Dean of the College.

It is estimated that one-fourth of the University’s students today are Jewish, though many define that affiliation in differing ways. Their organized activities have long taxed available space on the main campus, which is shared by many other religious and community groups. “We exhaust Earl Hall—we use all their facilities and look for others,” says Sarah Bierman ’98, president of the Jewish Student Union.

This degree of thriving—of comfort, even—was not always the case at Columbia, Professor Pollack observes. “Today, Jewish students at Columbia have complete freedom to be American and to be Jewish. This freedom is relatively new, and many students—and some faculty and staff too—still have difficulty taking advantage of it.” Professor Pollack is one of many who speak of the Kraft Center as a kind of belated gesture in the University’s ambivalent and complicated historical relationship with its Jewish students, faculty and alumni.

The Jewish presence on campus dates back to King’s College, but numbers
remained small until after the great waves of European immigration a hundred years ago. For a good part of this century, Jewish students at Columbia encountered both opportunity and prejudice. One emblem of their situation was Seth Low Junior College in Brooklyn, a Columbia satellite founded in 1928 largely to serve pre-professional Jewish and Italian immigrants whose numbers the University administration wished to limit on the Morningside campus.

The undergraduate experience of Ivan Veit '28, a former chairman of the College's Board of Visitors, opens a window onto campus attitudes in the 1920's. Mr. Veit still remembers the cool reception he received from the admissions staff, which unexpectedly asked him to take additional exams, on the spot, in Latin prose and verse. "I took them, and to their surprise, I did pass, so I went to Columbia," he says. "They had a system where they ranked academic achievement for each one of the fraternities on campus, and one year, numbers one through twelve were the 12 Jewish fraternities."

This disproportionate academic strength proved to him that Columbia was indeed limiting its Jewish enrollment. "Incidentally," he adds, "the 13th fraternity [in the ranking] was mixed, and the first non-Jewish fraternity was 14th."

Despite these occasional problems, such as being told he was omitted from a selection list for the Spectator because his name came too late in the alphabet, Mr. Veit believes that Jewish students "were a part of the community insofar as we wanted to participate." The most marked separation between Jews and other students was social. "We had our own small group and we got everything that Columbia had to offer, but we didn't really mix with the others."

Many alumni are still amazed to learn that Lionel Trilling '25 was the University's first tenured Jewish professor in the English department, an appointment made in 1939. Arthur Weinstock '41 remembers that the percentage of Jews admitted was actually announced at his freshman orientation. "This wasn't a surprise to me," he says. "This was their college, not something of our own, a yeshiva." He participated fully in campus life.

World War II accelerated change, adds Lawson Bernstein '40. "America was evolving," he says. "Jews were active in all facets of public and private life, starting with the Roosevelt administration."

By the time Rabbi Sheer arrived on campus, Jews were well-integrated into the student body but largely marooned as a religious and social community. In 1971, after University support for Earl Hall programs was drastically pared in the wake of the '68 uprising, he helped create the JCLF (which had a precursor in the Jewish Advisory Board founded in 1929 by Arthur Hays Sulzberger '13, father of the current Times chairman).

The push to build a free-standing center began in 1989, spearheaded by Earle W. Kazis '58B, among others. Since Mr. Kazis joined the campaign, the project has hurtled forward, with the support of University President George Rupp, who took part in a ceremonial groundbreaking two years ago in conjunction with Rabbi Sheer's 25th anniversary as chaplain.

The Kraft Center project seeks to address conflicting tendencies in contemporary Jewish life—specifically, the rise of Orthodox religious practice on the one hand, and growing assimilation on the other—by reaching out to all

(continued next page)
segments of the Jewish student population. Speaking to the less strongly affiliated is clearly a more subtle problem, and one much on the mind of Kraft Center supporters. Laura Shaw-Frank ’90, a former leader of the Jewish Student Union, and herself an Orthodox Jew, stresses the need for “a concerted effort to make sure that student groups that don’t focus on the Orthodox community are nurtured.” Adds JCLF vice president Michelle Friedman Belfer B’74: “You can always count on the most observant [students] showing up,” but when it comes to other Jewish students, “we’re losing a lot of these kids.” According to Joanne Ben-Avi, the Kraft Center’s Director of Development, many of those alumni interested in supporting the project have been touched in very personal ways by assimilation, finding their own children dating and marrying non-Jews. She says many regard the Kraft Center as a possible bulwark against assimilation.

“Jews today have a choice to live as Jews or to not do so,” comments Professor Pollack. “This freedom has made us pluralistic to an extent that seems risky, suicidal, even.” Now that Jews have full freedom to be Jewish on campus, they might take the Kraft Center up on its offer. He and Rabbi Sheer and their colleagues certainly hope they do.

Suri Duitch ‘91

Alumnus in the House

As any college graduate will tell you, networking is an essential part of being a grown-up. With that in mind, the Dean of Students’ office and the University’s Center for Career Services recently inaugurated the Alumni Partnership Program, which brings graduates from different walks of life back to campus to meet with students of a given house system and talk a little shop.

Program coordinator Rachel Nover ’92 said part of the idea is to provide alumni with a chance to revisit Morningside. “The alumnus gets hooked into campus in a unique way,” she said. “The program gives them a really personalized connection to the school.”

Since the beginning of February, more than a dozen alumni have participated in the program. Some 15 residents of Schapiro recently talked about multiculturalism with Wanda Holland ’89, dean of students at the Chapin School and winner of the 1995 Alumna Achievement Award; 30 denizens of East Campus discussed drug legalization and immigration rights for dinner with Tai Park ’83, head of the narcotics unit in the U.S. Attorney’s Office for the Southern District of New York; and 10 students in John Jay were treated to the literary ruminations of CCT class correspondent and epicurean supreme Walter Wager ’44, author of such suspense novels as Telefon and 58 Minutes, the basis for Die Hard 2.

Offerings have been conducted off-campus as well: Perry van der Meer ’86, director of human resources development at the International Rescue Commission, hosted 15 students at the IRC offices.

“It’s not just about careers,” said Ms. Nover. “Issues are discussed. There’s a lot to be said for what each person gets out of it.”

The program is made possible by a gift from Jerome Grossman ’61.

T.V.

Students’ home page: No wait on this line

Here’s something for alumni to consider: How much time would you have had to spend—waiting on line, prowling in hallways, bouncing from office to office—in order to find out your grades or account balance, order transcripts, change your address, or discover why your registration is being held up? A nightmare, right?

Just as technology turned a major ordeal like registration into a three-
minute phone call, it has once again made life a little easier for students. They can now complete a range of bureaucratic transactions in a matter of minutes from computers at home or on campus, thanks to the development of Student Services On-Line, a new feature within Columbia's World Wide Web site (www.columbia.edu/cu/students). There are also links to other useful resources, including job and internship opportunities, CLIO Plus (the library's on-line card catalog), student publications and organizations, and offices such as Health Services and the residence halls. "The students' home page ties lots of things together," said Mark Burstein, Vice President for Student Services. "We like to call it our 'electronic one-stop shop.'"

The project was launched in the fall of 1995 when all dorm rooms were wired with an ethernet connection, allowing students to access the Web from their personal computers. The number of public computer terminals on campus was also doubled.

Since Student Services began tracking on-line transactions in the beginning of December, 65 percent of the College's students have used the service at least once, though many have used it hundreds of times, the office said.

Information from the log of Web transactions will help administrators make the process more convenient for students. Mr. Burstein hopes that online services will eventually include the entire admissions, registration, and billing processes.

"One of the wonderful things about Web technology is that it allows you to make changes and improve in a continuous process," he said. "And what we have today is not what we will have six months from now. I hope it won't be."

Michele Laudig '97

**Top coaching honor for Tellier**

Head football coach Ray Tellier has been named Coach of the Year for Division I-AA by the American Football Coaches Association; only once before, when Princeton's Charlie Caldwell was voted the honor in 1951, has an Ivy League coach been so recognized. Under Mr. Tellier, the Lions went 8-2 last fall, their best record since 1945; previously, they had racked up their first winning season in 23 years (5-4-1 in 1994) and, in 1995, halted Penn's nation-leading, 24-game winning streak.

PHOTO: NICK ROMANENKO

**In Memoriam**

The University recently mourned the deaths of several distinguished faculty members and administrators:

**Conrad Arensberg**, the Joseph L. Buttenwieser Professor Emeritus of Human Relations, died in Monmouth County, N.J., on February 10 at the age of 86. A former chairman of the anthropology department (1956-59) and president of the American Anthropological Association, Dr. Arensberg conducted pioneering research on industrial organizations and paved the way for the application of anthropological studies to social problems.

**Marcus Langseth**, a pioneering geologist with the University's Lamont-Doherty Earth Observatory for 40 years, died at age 64 in Palisades, N.Y., on January 4.

On numerous expeditions in the late 1950's and early 1960's, aboard the University's research ship the *Vema*, Dr. Langseth helped gather heat-flow measurements from the world's oceans that gave the first global picture of how and where heat flowed near the Earth's surface. The data helped to prove the new theory of plate tectonics and revealed how the ocean floor evolved.

Between 1966 and 1975, Dr. Langseth headed the Apollo lunar heat flow experiment, wherein astronauts used his adapted instruments to prove that the Moon had lost much of its original internal heat and showed no signs of recent volcanic activity.

**Richard H. Logsdon**, former director of the University Libraries, died in Great Barrington, Mass., on February 22 at the age of 84. During Mr. Logsdon's tenure as director from 1953 to 1969, the University's library holdings grew from 2.7 million to 4.5 million volumes. Mr. Logsdon, who later became dean of university libraries at
the City University of New York after he left Columbia, also oversaw new libraries for the law, business, and engineering schools.

Joseph P. Nye, an administrative leader for nearly 40 years, died on January 14 in Alexandria, Va., at the age of 84. Beginning in 1939, Mr. Nye was manager of John Jay Dining Hall, then director of University Residence Halls, and business manager of the University before becoming Vice President for Business in 1971; he was responsible for the personnel department, physical plant, dining and residence halls, construction, purchasing and security. Survivors include a son, Joseph Jr. '70.

Chien-Shiung Wu, the University's first Pupin Professor of Physics, died in New York on February 16 at the age of 84. A researcher and teacher at Columbia for 37 years, Dr. Wu performed a historic experiment in 1957 that shattered the so-called principle of conservation of parity, which had held sway in the scientific community for 30 years; the principle stated that in nuclear reactions, nature in effect does not differentiate between left and right. In conjunction with the National Bureau of Standards, Dr. Wu demonstrated that parity was not conserved in interactions between subatomic particles involving nature’s so-called "weak force." The theoretical groundwork for the experiment won a Nobel Prize for its authors, Chien Ning Yang and the future University Professor Tsung-Dao Lee.

A veteran of the Manhattan Project, Dr. Wu was a recipient of the National Medal of Science, a member of the National Academy of Sciences, and, in 1975, was the first woman to be elected president of the American Physical Society.

Eleanor Prescott: They cut her no slack

S

he would have preferred to have been eulogized as a journalist, not as a woman. But when Barnard alumna Eleanor Prescott '68, the first female editor of Spectator, died on February 9 at the age of 50, she could not help but be remembered as both.

As editorials editor, Ms. Prescott served in effect as the voice of Spectator's 91st managing board. It was quite a responsibility, but Ms. Prescott was quite a reporter. She came to Spec, recalled her editor-in-chief, Christopher Friedrichs '68, not because she was determined to crash the all-male gates, but because writing for the Barnard Bulletin didn't give her enough scope.

"She had an incredible set of contacts," Mr. Friedrichs said. "More than many of us, she knew who the movers and shakers on campus were, and she cracked some major stories—including some about Barnard."

Indeed, she seemed to have an affinity for both sides of Broadway. "I guess you could say Eleanor was the first woman to attend Columbia College because she was forever enrolling in courses that were cross-registered and was attempting to get permission for others that weren’t," said her husband, Nicholas Garauffis '69, now chief counsel of the Federal Aviation Administration. He served on Spec as advertising manager and later business manager—but did not date Eleanor until after both had graduated.

Times have changed. When Morris Dickstein '61 remembered Ms. Prescott in remarks made at this year’s Blue Pencil Dinner in February, he spoke to an incoming Spectator managing board whose top three officers—editor-in-chief, managing editor, and publisher—are all women in the Class of ’98.

When it came time to elect the managing board in 1967, the Spectator constitution had to be amended to allow for a non-College student like her. The case for Eleanor was so clear," said Mr. Friedrichs. "It wasn’t a case of, ‘We want a woman on the Spectator board;’ it was, ‘Here’s a top-notch journalist who’s worked as hard as anyone.’"

She did not disappoint. "Whatever the titles were, her great strength was in organizing coverage," said Richard Wald ’52, senior vice president of ABC News and chairman of the Spectator board of directors. "She sort of thought things through for everyone. She understood why people on campus were doing things—and that’s unusual for a student."

"She knew how to write a sentence, how to ask a question, how to help a freshman who could barely find his way out of Ferris Booth Hall go out and get a story," recalled David Heim ’68, her managing editor. "Nobody ever cut her any slack or did her any favors because she was a woman. And if anybody had tried, she would have decked him—not literally, but she would have made it clear he was a pig."

After graduating from the Journalism School, Ms. Prescott embarked on a distinguished career at the New York Post, Newsweek, and NBC’s Today show in Washington. She joined ABC News in 1979, serving as a senior producer for Good Morning America Sunday, a producer for “20/20,” and executive producer of Lifetime Magazine, which ABC produced for the Lifetime cable network. In addition to her husband, Ms. Prescott is survived by her sons James Anthony and Matthew George, and her father, Joseph, all of Bayside, Queens.

"She was the one who converted me to the traditions of Spectator and what it represented," said Robert Friedman ’69, editor-in-chief during the 1968 uprising. "She was Spectator for me."

Thirty years ago in this space, with words that might serve equally well as an epitaph, CCT ended an article about her thus: "Women began to be admitted to Spectator when the paper ceased being a College King's Crown activity in 1961 and went independent...But none of the Barnard women seemed to last. Miss Prescott, a quiet, highly intelligent, mature brunette, did."
"It's time to honor them."

From the American Revolution to the present, Columbia students and alumni have proudly served in the armed forces of the United States. Many feel that Columbia, like other institutions and communities across the nation, should respectfully honor those who gave their lives in service to their country.

We are now seeking the names of all undergraduates who fell in the uniform of the United States. The names will be inscribed on a permanent memorial to be erected on campus.

Contributions to the project are also welcomed, indeed vital, to its early completion.

Columbia Alumni War Memorial
Box 917, Central Mail Room
Columbia University
New York, NY 10027
Bookshelf

Benjamin Graham ['14]: Memoirs of the Dean of Wall Street edited with an introduction by Seymour Chatman. Recollections of the legendary investor who, with David Dodd, literally wrote the book on security analysis and formulated the first serious methods of evaluating the true worth of a company (McGraw-Hill, $27.95).


How to Think About War and Peace by Mortimer J. Adler '23, introduction by John J. Logue. The violent course of history since this book was first published in 1943, two years before the formation of the United Nations, lends greater weight to the case that the author advanced for world federalism and collective security (Fordham University Press, $30 cloth, $18 paper).

Whittaker Chambers ['24]: A Biography by Sam Tanenhaus. While affirming beyond doubt the credibility and intellectual gifts of the former Communist who accused Alger Hiss of espionage, this non-partisan biography also plumbs the dark, almost Dostoevskian depths of his subject and his dubious political legacy (Random House, $35).

Words, Script, and Pictures: Semiotics of Visual Language by Meyer Schapiro '24, University Professor Emeritus. Two posthumously published, broad-ranging essays by the legendary art historian that probe the complex relationship between words and images in medieval texts (George Braziller, $30).

A Search for Solitude—Pursuing the Monk's True Life: The Journals of Thomas Merton ['38], Volume Three 1952–1960 edited by Lawrence S. Cunningham. Cloistered in the Abbey of Gethsemani for more than a decade, the intellectually restless Trappist began to explore existentialism, Zen, and other world views in a spiritual odyssey that would lead him to publish 10 books in these years (HarperSan Francisco $27.50).

Turning Toward the World—The Pivotal Years: The Journals of Thomas Merton ['38], Volume Four 1960–1963 edited by Victor A. Kramer. During this stage of his life, Merton longed for solitude and a relief from his writing but found himself increasingly driven to contemplate the growing social and political divisiveness that would mark the decade (HarperSan Francisco, $30).

Sources of Korean Tradition, Volume I: From Early Times Through the Sixteenth Century edited by Peter H. Lee and Wm. Theodore de Bary '41, Special Service Professor. An introductory collection of primary readings in Korea's major social, intellectual, and religious currents (Columbia University Press, $22.50).

Yankee Doodle Days: Exploring the American Revolution by Lincoln Diament '43. Colorful footnote stories from the Revolution: of turbancoat Benjamin Thompson, who became Count Rumford of the Holy Roman Empire; of the African-Americans who fought in the 1st Rhode Island regiment; and of what became of the mighty chain that stretched across the Hudson at West Point (Purple Mountain, $25).

Undertones: A Collection of Short Stories by Philip E. Duffy '44. The author of Moments continues to write about the subtle conflicts and epiphanies that can unexpectedly alter the courses of individual lives (Chase, $10.95 paper).

Jack Kerouac ['44]: Angelheaded Hipster by Steve Turner. This biography of "the James Dean of the typewriter" is distinguished by its more than 200 photographs, many of them published for the first time (Viking, $29.95).

Seduced by Death: Doctors, Patients, and the Dutch Cure by Herbert Hendin '45. An aggressive case against physician-assisted euthanasia, made by the executive director of the American Suicide Foundation, who sees the practice not as a victory for patients' rights but as a means of power and control by doctors (Norton, $27.50).

Selected Poems 1947–1995 by Allen Ginsberg '48. The poet hopes that this fractional portion of his output "isolates & points attention to work less known, more subtle, rhetorically wild, beyond 'Beat Generation' literary stereotypes" (HarperCollins, $28).

Oddity Odyssey: A Journey Through New England's Colorful Past by James Chowneath '50. See the world's only nut museum (Old Lyme, Conn.)! Visit the house where Lizzie Borden's parents were axed (Fall River, Mass.)! A whimsical guide for peripatetic and twisted travellers (Owl, $9.95 paper).

Committed To Memory: 100 Best Poems to Memorize edited with an introduction by John Hollander '50. These classic entries—"If," "To Helen," "The Road Not Taken"—are perfectly suited to be recited for the appreciation of friends or the critical judgment of audiences at poetry slams (Books & Co./Turtle Point, $22.95).

Letters of Wallace Stevens selected and edited by Holly Stevens, new foreword by Richard Howard '51. Though much personal detail about Stevens is revealed in these 992 letters, the author of the foreword notes chiefly that "they afford the most consistent mediation any poet in any language has ever put in writing on the sense of his work" (University of California Press, $24.95 paper).

Paris in the 20th Century by Jules Verne, translated by Richard Howard '51. Only recently rediscovered, this early work by the legendary fantasist takes a satiric look into the future to depict Paris in the 1960's as technologically advanced but culturally atrophied (Random House, $21).

The Cold War & The University: Toward an Intellectual History of the Postwar Years edited by Andre Schiffrin. Contributors include Emmanuel Wallerstein '51 on the rise of area studies and Ira Katznelson '66, Ruggles Professor of Political Science, on the rethinking of his discipline by
some its leading lights, among them former College Dean David Truman (New Press, $25).

Reading Jazz edited by Robert Gottlieb ’52. An eloquent chorus of voices propels this thousand-page gathering of autobiography, reportage and criticism from 1919 to the present, which includes contributions by Ralph Gleason ’38, Orrin Keepnews ’43, and musicians from Jelly Roll Morton to Cecil Taylor (Pantheon, $37.50).

The Reign of Ideology by Eugene Goodheart ’53. Inveighes against the tyranny of "isms" in literary theory and offers instead a genre of criticism neither purely aesthetic nor deterministic but geared toward reintroducing the pleasures of literature (Columbia University Press, $42.50 cloth, $15.50 paper).

Finish Strong: Living the Values That Take You the Distance by Richard G. Capen, Jr. ’56. The former publisher of the Miami Herald and U.S. ambassador to Spain responds to the current climate of moral decay with an inspirational call to traditional virtues (HarperSan Francisco, $20).

Genesis translation and commentary by Robert Alter ’57. No less than a major attempt to address the literary shortcomings of the King James version of the first chapter of the Bible: a new translation, designed "to recreate the concrete language, purposely repetitive syntax and impassioned rhythms of the original" (Norton, $25).

Genesis translated from the Hebrew by Robert Alter ’57, etching by Michael Mazur. A signed, illustrated, handsewn, limited edition of the above volume, featuring the original Hebrew text and a cloth-covered chemise and slipcase (Arion, $850).

Capitalism by George Reisman ’57. A weighty analysis and defense of the major principles of free enterprise, which the author contends is not only a prerequisite for the continued material progress of civilization but is the only economic system consistent with human nature and a free society (Jameson, $95).

Radical Son: A Generational Odyssey by David Horowitz ’59. The political and personal evolution of the former red-diaper baby and editor of Ramparts, who lost his fascination with radicalism to become editor of the pugnaciously un-p.c. journal Heterodoxy (Random House, $25.95).

Imagining Robert: My Brother, Madness, and Survival by Jay Neugeboren ’59. A painful but candid memoir of the author’s life with his mentally ill brother, whose last 35 years have been spent in and out of mental hospitals and psychiatric wards (William Morrow, $24).


Love! Valour! Compassion! and A Perfect Ganesh: Two Plays by Tony-winning playwright, the former comedy about eight gay men at an upscale New York gathering, and the latter a study of two not-so-innocents abroad in India (Plume, $11.95 paper).

The Communications Book: Writing for the Workplace by Crawford Kilian ’62, Leslie Savage, Azaa Sedky, and Martin Wittman. A concise textbook on the basics of writing essays, business documents, and reports, with a look at e-mail and electronic research (Allyn & Bacon, $32 paper).

Redmagic by Crawford Kilian ’62. A fantasy about what happens when the world’s greatest sorcerer discovers an even greater one—namely, a teenage girl who doesn’t understand her own powers (Del Rey, $5.99 paper).

Classic and Contemporary Readings in the Philosophy of Education edited by Steven M. Cahn ’63. Taking its place here alongside "Thoughts on Education" by Immanuel Kant and "Experience and Education" by John Dewey is "Asia in the Core Curriculum" by Wm. Theodore de Bary ’41, originally presented as an MLA keynote address and previously published in Columbia College Today (McCraw-Hill, $32 paper).

Classics of Modern Political Theory: Machiavelli to Mill edited by Steven M. Cahn ’63. Dedicated to the author’s teachers in the College, this collection of political treatises by Locke, Rousseau, Hobbes, and others will be familiar to—and possibly even appreciated by—all who sweated through Contempo-

rary Civilization (Oxford University Press, $34 paper).

Thirteen: A Journey into the Number by Jonathan Cott ’64. This collection of trivia about the archetypal unlucky numeral is definitely not for triskaidekaphobes—like Arnold Schoenberg, who numbered his measures 12A rather than 13 and who despite his best efforts died at 13 minutes after midnight on July 13 (Doubleday, $15.95).

Constitutions of Matter:Mathematically Modeling the Most Everyday of Physical Phenomena by Martin H. Krieger ’64. Examines various proofs of the stability of matter, with close attention paid to the "shared features and illuminating contrasts" of the mathematical models under discussion (University of Chicago Press, $63).

Entrepreneurial Vocations: Learning From the Callings of Augustine, Moses, Mothers, Antigone, Oedipus, and Prospero by Martin H. Krieger ’64. Risk, redemption, and other vicissitudes experienced by classical literary figures offer insights into the spirit of the modern entrepreneur (Scholars Press, $33.95 cloth, $19.95 paper).

Jews & Blacks: Let the Healing Begin by Michael Lerner ’64 and Cornel West. The editor of the liberal Tikkun magazine and the noted Harvard professor of African-American studies engage in an extended dialogue, attempting to find unity between their often adversarial constituencies (Grosset/Putnam, $24.95).

Learning Partnerships: How Leading American Companies Implement Organizational Learning by Robert P. Mao ’64 with contributions by Jerry McAdams. A business consultant demonstrates how firms can acquire, create, and disseminate knowledge within their ranks (Irwin, $29.95).

Contemporary Jewish Ethics and Morality: A Reader edited by Elliot N. Dorff ’65 and Louis E. Newman. The ethical theories and moral practices of Judaism are considered in a modern context that has been shaped by experiences as uplifting as the Enlightenment and as catastrophic as the Holocaust (Oxford University Press, $26 paper).

Healing: A Journal of Tolerance and Understanding by Muham-mad Ali and Thomas Hauser ’67. A slim, quote-laden, inspirational volume whose title encompasses the boxing legend’s own name and thus embodies his commit-

No chains could hold him

In Houdini!!! The Career of Ehrich Weiss (HarperCollins, $35), the Pulitzer Prize-winning biographer Kenneth Silverman ’56 conjures up an authoritative look at the almost mythical figure who, 70 years after his death, remains the world’s most famous magician. While scrupulously tracing the master escape artist’s colorful life and secret techniques, Mr. Silverman also notes the combination of historical circumstances that enabled him to capture the imagination of a public that was itself yearning to escape the increasingly urbanized confines of the early 20th century. "Houdini’s unique performances," he writes, "grew out of an unlikely fusion of spiritualism, conjuring, physical culture and professional crime, combining features of the séance, the magic act, the muscle show, and the burglary." An amateur magician himself, Mr. Silverman spent nearly five years producing the volume and has published its bibliography separately in a limited edition as Notes To Houdini!!! (Kaufman and Greenberg, $50).
ment to combating bigotry and prejudice around the world (CollinsPublishers, $9.95).


Behind the Oval Office: Winning the Presidency in the '90s by Dick Morris '67. Or how Bill Clinton's former chief campaign advisor, by moving his candidate to the political center, responding to public opinion polls, and spending $85 million on ads, captured a second term for his client (Random House, $25.95).

The NPR Interviews 1996 edited by Robert Sieged '68. The editor, a host of National Public Radio's All Things Considered, acknowledges that these transcripts don't capture "the nervous titter of the Dalai Lama, the feline seductiveness of Eartha Kitt, nor the brisk military manner of Colin Powell," but their words and those of dozens of other interview subjects are still "full of truth and surprises" (Houghton Mifflin, $12.95 paper).

Audrey Hepburn by Barry Paris '69. A thorough yet affectionate biography of the perpetually enchanting star of Roman Holiday, Breakfast At Tiffany's, and My Fair Lady, who eventually left the celluloid world to work on behalf of sick and starving children (Putnam, $35).

Ecstatic Occasions, Expedition Forms edited by David Lehman '70. An expanded second edition of the 1987 volume, wherein dozens of major poets address the question of form in their work, which E. M. Forster deemed "the surface crust of the internal harmony" (University of Michigan Press, $16.95 paper).

Written in Water, Written in Stone edited by Martin Lunev, foreword by David Lehman '70. The best interviews and reflections of the "Poets on Poetry" series, which for 20 years and more than 50 volumes has presented leading poets discussing their art in prose form (University of Michigan Press, $39.50 cloth, $15.95 paper).

Flight of the Lavi: Inside a U.S.-Israeli Crisis by Don S. Zakheim '70, foreword by Caspar Weinberger. The Pentagon's point man on the Lavi—a ultra-advanced fighter plane that the U.S. was to design and bankroll for Israel's defense—found himself emmeshed in Middle Eastern politics and at odds with his own Orthodox heritage when he concluded the project was untenable (Brassey's, $25.95).

Reaching Across Boundaries of Culture and Class: Widening the Scope of Psychotherapy edited by RoseMarie Perez Foster, Michael Moskovitz '71, and Rafael Art. Javier. An attempt to redress "the elitist and repressive structure" of traditional treatments—those directed toward white, middle-class analysis that do not take into account the special needs of those of other ethnic and economic backgrounds (Jason Aronson, $35).

Architectural Graphics: Traditional and Digital Communication by Glenn Goldman '74. The director of the Imaging Laboratory at the New Jersey Institute of Technology's School of Architecture sketches out the basics of graphic design, combining familiar paper-and-ink methods with the recent wonders of computer technology (Prentice Hall, $33.33 paper).

against identity by Leon Wieseltier '74. "Human beings have roots, but they are not plants" and 73 other philosophical aphorisms on the politics and culture of identity in America by the literary editor of The New Republic, where these meditations originally appeared (William Drenttel, deluxe edition $36, trade edition $12).

Starring John Wayne as Genghis Khan! Hollywood's All-Time Worst Casting Blunders by Damien Bona '77. Of particularly perverse interest to alumni are the glimpses of city kid James Cagney '22 as a singing cowboy in The Oklahoma Kid and an incongruously chipper Mickey Rooney as the self-destructive Lorenz Hart '18 in Words and Music (CitiEd, $14.95 paper).

Floating Upstream by Dan Claman '77. "Floating diverse voices/each squared off to/capture the master's chair/in a house where there are/only servants": 50 poems and 21 drawings (Sunya, $15 paper).

Eros, Magic, and the Murder of Professor Culinan by Ted Anton '79. A multilayered look at the life of Joan Culinan, who escaped Romania to become a noted scholar of spirituality and critic of his homeland's repression, only to be murdered in 1991 in what was probably the first political assassination of a professor on American soil (Northwestern University Press, $24.95).

The Inhuman Race: The Racial Grotesque in American Literature and Culture by Leonard Cassuto '81. Antebellum American literature is here viewed through the prism of the grotesque—the objectified depiction of non-white persons not as "them," but as "it" (Columbia University Press, $49.50 cloth, $17.50 paper).

Life As We Know It: A Family, an Exceptional Child by Michael Berube '82. Not only an account of raising a young child with Down syndrome, but a rumination about the place and perceptions of the disabled in American society (Pantheon, $24).

Art & Letters poems by Michael Frischman '82, drawings by Duncan Hannah. The opening of "Play" goes like this: "It's bad to hit people. It makes them cry. But it's okay to bite them gently on the buttocks" (The Figures, $10 paper).

The Joy of Failure by Wayne Allyn Root '83. "Amiless, childless, and for the most part, useless" after earning his B.A., the author washed out as a nightclub manager, politician, matchmaker, sports prognosticator, and even husband, but gained sufficient empowerment to emerge as a stellar television personality and fabulously well-paid motivational speaker (Summit, $16.95 paper).


Seeing Dell by Carol Guess '90. The deceased title character of this first novel, a lesbian taxi driver, is remembered through the stories of the Midwestern townspeople whose lives she touched (Cleis, $12.95 paper).

Child of the Dawn: A Magical Journey of Awakening by Gautham Chopra '97, foreword by Deepak Chopra P97. A parable based on The Seven Spiritual Laws of Success wherein young Hakim, an orphan of the city, embarks on a voyage of enlightenment to return as its son (Amber-Allen, $16).

Meeting of Minds: Intellectual and Religious Interaction in East Asian Traditions of Thought edited by Irene Bloom, Wm. Theodore and Fanny de Bary and Class of 1941 Associate Professor of Asian Humanities, and Joshua Fogel. Essays toward a definition of the deeply religious dimensions of Confucianism and neo-Confucianism and their intellectual ties to other traditions (Columbia University Press, $45).

After the End of Art: Contemporary Art and the Pale of History by Arthur C. Danto, Johnsonian Professor Emeritus of Philosophy. The noted philosopher extends his famous declaration that art ended in the 1960's by reasoning that because art can no longer be represented by traditional "master narratives," the nature of future art is unimaginable (Princeton University Press, $24.95).

Speaking Truth to Power: Essays on Race, Resistance, and Radicalism by Manning Marable, Professor of History. Acknowledging recent setbacks to the cause of socialism, the director of the University's Institute for Research in African-American Studies calls for a rethinking of progressive political action to secure equality and justice for all persons of color (Westview, $24.50).

Winning the Peace: America and World Order in the New Era by John Gerard Ruggie, Burgess Professor of Political Science and International Affairs. In a post-Soviet world, America's international role is perhaps best realized with cooperative security relations, economic multilateralism, and a new domestic social agenda—all strategies that predate the Cold War (Columbia University Press, $27.95).

Realignments in the Welfare State by Mary Ruggie, Professor of Sociology. Disputes the popular notion that the modern welfare state is collapsing and describes how the governments of Canada, Britain, and the United States are instead beginning to favor supervision of resources rather than direct provision ($40 cloth, $17.50 paper).

Bookshelf Editor: Thomas J. Vinciguerra '85

Columbia College Today
As the College celebrates the 50th anniversary of its required Art Humanities program, scholars are using computer technology to revitalize the presentation of the great masterpieces—first the Cathedral of Amiens, and now, the brilliant frescoes of the Stanza della Segnatura.

This year marks the 50th anniversary of the introduction of the required course Humanities C1121: Masterpieces of Western Art as an integral part of the College’s core curriculum.

Better known as Art Humanities, the course is not an art history survey, but the visual equivalent of the great books syllabus of Literature Humanities. Focusing on selected monuments and images in Western art—including the Parthenon, the Gothic cathedral of Amiens, works by Raphael, Michelangelo, Bruegel, Rembrandt, Bernini, Goya, Monet, Picasso, and Frank Lloyd Wright—Art Humanities guides students in the critical analysis and interpretation of painting, sculpture, and architecture. The course offers ways of understanding the visual arts both within and beyond their historical contexts, as responses to particular social needs as well as products of the imagination. The goal of Art Humanities is to provide students with a foundation in visual literacy, enabling them to understand the distinctive languages of visual expression and to articulate their experience and appreciation of works of art.

Like all core courses, Art Humanities is taught in small sections of approximately twenty students; discussion is essential to the success of the class, which depends upon active engagement with individual works of art, leading each student toward visual awareness and critical precision.

Until recently, the works were presented in the form of projected slides, and many College alumni will recall the green boxes of University Prints—dismal black-and-white reproductions of the

The Raphael Project

Theological perspective:
The design’s central axis descends through the figures of the Holy Trinity to the wafer of the Eucharist, located at the vanishing point. Geometry further distinguishes the perfect circles of heaven from the earthly rectangles below.

A dramatic digital analysis of illusion and reality
David Rosand '59, widely noted as a scholar, teacher and curator, has taught at Columbia since 1964, and is now Meyer Schapiro Professor of Art History and chairman of the College's Art Humanities program.

Alumni recall the green boxes of University Prints—

The Raphael Project represents the second stage in the technological enhancement of the Art Humanities syllabus, extending the application of computer imaging to the understanding of Raphael's frescoes in the Stanza della Segnatura of the Vatican. Freed from two-dimensional, static views of the works, students will be able to analyze the several dimensions of painting and apprehend Raphael's pictorial intelligence in dramatic new ways.

On the most basic level, the program will set out the technical stages in the construction of a painting in fresco: from the development of the full-size drawing of the cartoon and its transfer to the first rough layer of plaster (arriccio), to the coloring of the final layer applied over it (intonaco). By reconstructing the activity of each day's execution (the giornate), computer imaging will allow a more dynamic analysis of compositional structure, revealing the inherent contradictions between pictorial and notional space and Raphael's creative exploitation of such dialectic tension. This tension, between the flat surface reality of painting and the illusion of space behind that surface, is essential to the expressive power of the art itself. Understanding painting means perceiving the balance between two worlds: one is real and material, pigment applied to a surface; the other is an illusion, the appearance of a world beyond.

One of the great challenges for students encountering the art of painting is the ambiguity of the picture plane itself—the need to recognize simultaneously its opacity as well as its transparency.

The primary means of spatial construction in Renaissance painting is linear perspective. Tracing each successive operation on the surface, a computer program can recapitulate the steps of the artist as he creates the illusion of deep space. Participating in this process should enable students to appreciate the immutable reality of the surface on which the artist works and to extend themselves imaginatively beyond it, into painting's fictive space. Students may then gain a fuller sense of the complexities of painting in general.

The Raphael Project's computer-enhanced graphics ultimately give teachers and students a powerful new way to illuminate an artist's creative intelligence, to explore the ways in which a painter thinks, and to demonstrate the pictorial generation of meaning.

Raphael's decorations in the magnificent room of the Vatican known as the Stanza della Segnatura represent the most complete statement of the values associated with the High Renaissance: the confident reconciliation of Christian theology with the pagan philosophy and poetry of antiquity, the balanced classicism of figural and architectural style inspired by Greco-Roman art adapted to new needs and ends.

The room manifests the cultural ambitions of an age and of one of its most dynamic protagonists, Pope Julius II (1503–13), the pontiff who called to Rome those artists who began its monumental transformation into the capital of a new imperium.
that of the Catholic Church. Chief among those artists were Michelangelo and Raphael.

The Stanza della Segnatura, one of several Vatican projects commissioned to Raphael, was intended to house the library of Pope Julius. To analyze the room’s pictorial decorations, the University’s Raphael Project is digitally reconstructing the room and investigating two of its murals, the *Disputa* and the *School of Athens*, which represent the faculties of theology and philosophy.

Working closely with the computer artist and animator Scott Sindorf and Jonathan Snyder, digital media studio manager of the Columbia’s Media Center for Art History, I have been translating my classroom analyses of these paintings into computer language, beginning with the *Disputa*, which offers a pictorial demonstration of the theological doctrine of the Transubstantiation (the incarnation and the presence of Christ in the consecrated wafer of the Eucharist).

**THE RAPHAEL PROJECT**

Reconstructing the daily activity of a Renaissance master, students will apprehend Raphael’s pictorial intelligence.

Raphael realized this theme with a geometric clarity that could only have been conceived by a mathematician—or a painter. He created a descent of golden circles along the central axis of his composition: from the glowing dome of heaven behind God the Father to the radiant disk behind Christ to the halo of the dove of the Holy Spirit, to, finally, the monstrance displaying the host upon the altar below. By contrast, the altar presents itself as a pure rectangle. In his painted theology, Raphael clearly distinguished the heavenly from the earthly. The circle, with neither beginning nor end, with its center nowhere and its circumference everywhere, was taken as the most perfect geometric symbol of the deity; the rectangle participates in the four-part structures of this human world—the four seasons, four temperaments, the four elements.

The project uses a sequence of computer graphic analyses to trace the development of the composition on the semicircular field of the wall: locating the center of the governing arc, marking the radius, and establishing the horizontal diameter. That diameter determined Raphael’s horizon line and the position of the vanishing point of his perspective construction. Raphael had the top of the altar table coincide with the horizon line, thereby situating it within an earthly realm; above that line rises the gilded monstrance. Along the central axis, a sequence of expanding circles rises to the highest celestial sphere, the empyrean of the golden dome of heaven. Analytical description of Raphael’s painting quite naturally moves from the pictorial to the spiritual, from form to content, from description to interpretation. It is precisely the intelligence of Raphael’s pictorial imagination, his ability to make theological doctrine so clearly manifest in pictorial structure, that the Raphael Project aims to demonstrate.

Our computer analysis also enables us to rotate a model of the *Disputa* in space, to watch the sequence of forms separate from one another. Raphael’s space assumes an architectural quality: with its gilded half-dome set above an altar table, the *Disputa*...
Architecturally, Raphael's space suggests the apse of an early Christian basilica, with its dome of golden mosaics, glowing above the altar. Computer modelling allows us to envision the fresco as the culmination of just such a basilica—specifically, the original basilica of St. Peter's, which was being replaced by Bramante's new domed structure as Raphael was painting.

Neither the Raphael Project nor the Amiens Project will replace classroom discussion in Art Humanities. Rather, both models are intended to offer new dimensions of experience and new analytical possibilities to that discussion. Even as they aim to clarify basic issues of form and content, these computer programs seek to engage students in more active participation, to lead to new levels of inquiry. Each of the topics in the Art Humanities syllabus offers new challenges to the art historian and the computer artist. Looking to the future, the program calls for the modeling of the Acropolis and reconstruction of the Parthenon; the active spatial exploration of the sculpture and architecture of Bernini; the anatomy of oil paintings by Rembrandt, using the results of recent laboratory analyses of his work; and, perhaps most exciting, the animated exploration of Picasso's cubism.

Initially supported and encouraged by the Office of the Provost, the Media Center for Art History has received a major challenge grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities, an important recognition of Columbia's leading role in the creative exploration of computer technologies in the classroom.

As Art Humanities enters its next half-century as part of Columbia's core curriculum, it will continue to provide the most challenging and satisfying introduction to the intelligent understanding of the visual arts—as generations of College alumni continue to testify.

Columbia College Today is indebted to the University's Media Center for Art History for illustrations and technical support for this article; in particular, we wish to thank project staff members Scott Sindorf, Jonathan Snyder and Jennifer Jones, and Executive Producer Maurice Luker. For further information, call (212) 854-4606.

We hope to illuminate the Parthenon,

Michelangelo, Rembrandt, Goya, Monet, Picasso
so and Frank Lloyd Wright.
Obituaries

1921
Michael G. Mulinos, retired physician, Easton, Md., on November 17, 1996. Dr. Mulinos, who received his M.D. from Columbia & P&S in 1924 and a Ph.D. from the Graduate Faculties five years later, taught at P&S and New York Medical College for nearly 30 years. He then served as medical director for various companies in New Jersey and New York, among them Interchemical, Commercial Solvents, and Batten, Barton, Durstine & Osborn. Dr. Mulinos was a devoted leader of the Class of 1921, chairing its annual Fund drive and serving faithfully as class correspondent for Columbia College Today. He was a sponsor of the John Jay Associates.

1923
Morris A. Schapiro, investment banker and philanthropist, New York, N.Y., on December 23, 1996. Mr. Schapiro was one of Columbia's legendary benefactors, donating the multimillion-dollar gifts that made possible the dormitory that bears his name on 115th Street and the Morris A. Schapiro Center for Engineering and Physical Science Research on the north end of campus. A Pulitzer Scholar at the College, Mr. Schapiro earned a master's degree from the Engineering School in 1925 and spent two years as a mining engineer in the Caribbean but switched to investment banking when he became a partner in Mohanab, Schapiro & Co. in 1931. As president of M.A. Schapiro & Co., which he founded in 1939, he was one of the industry's most innovative figures: he effected the merger of the Chase Bank and the Bank of Manhattan in 1955 and the merger of Chemical Bank and New York Trust four years later. A former publisher of Bank Stock Quarterly, Mr. Schapiro had a reputation for generosity and honesty, especially in regard to full disclosure of banks' assets; New York Governor Arneel Harriman appointed him in 1957 as chairman of the Advisory Committee to the New York State Legislative Committee to Revise the Banking Law. Mr. Schapiro won the John Jay Award for Distinguished Professional Achievement in 1982 and the Alexander Hamilton Medal, the College Alumni Association's highest honor, in 1988.

1924
David Munroe Cory, retired clergyman, Brooklyn, N.Y., on December 18, 1996. Before retiring in 1990, Rev. Cory was the oldest active Presbyterian pastor in the United States; he was pastor of Homecrest Presbyterian Church in Sheepshead Bay, Beverley Presbyterian Church in Flushing, and, for 29 years, Cuyler Presbyterian Church in Boerum Hill. During his tenure, the church was a cultural focal point for the many Mohawk Indians who had settled in the neighborhood after being recruited to construct some of New York City's major public works projects. For the benefit of his parishioners, Mr. Cory learned to speak Mohawk-Oneida, translating a hymn as well as the Gospel of St. Luke into the dialect; he also organized yearly pow-wows that drew Mohawks from around the city. Embodying the spirit of the Social Gospel movement, which preached urban social reform as much as personal salvation, Mr. Cory ran as a Socialist candidate for the New York State Assembly in 1931, the same year he received a doctorate from Union Theological Seminary.

Robert N. Rudolf, retired musician, Brick, N.J., on August 17, 1995. Mr. Rudolf taught music in the Newark, N.J., public school system for more than 30 years, serving later as an instructor at Seton Hall University. He also directed the Studio Players Summer Theatre in Sackett, N.Y., and the arts of Maplewood, N.J.

1926
Herbert M. Singer, lawyer and philanthropist, New York, N.Y., on October 6, 1996. Mr. Singer, a 1925 graduate of the Law School and a specialist in corporate law, had been a partner in Singer Nettet Dowd & Berman since 1983 and was associated with its predecessor firms for many years. He was a supporter of New York community and medical causes for more than four decades, serving as president and trustee of Beth Israel Medical Center, chairman of the American Jewish Joint Distribution Committee, and founder and president of the Jewish Communal Fund of New York. Mr. Singer was also a benefactor, director, or trustee of the UJA, the Central Park Conservancy, the United Hospital Fund of New York, Lincoln Center, the Rockefeller University Council, the 14th Street-Union Square Local Development Corporation, and the Society to Encourage Learning in Scandinavia, a New York-based scholarship fund whose beneficiaries have included a number of Columbia students. He was a member of the Dean's Circle of the John Jay Associates. Survivors include a son, Steven '72.

1930
Benedict I. Lubell, retired oil executive, Milwaukee, Wis., on December 13, 1996. A 1932 graduate of the Law School, Mr. Lubell was for 60 years a major figure in petroleum production in Tulsa, Okla. After 30 years with the family firm of Bell Oil and Gas, he sold the company in 1965 to form a new firm, Lubell Oil Company, with which he was associated until he moved to Milwaukee in 1995. Active in civic life, Mr. Lubell was a founding trustee of the Tulsa Performing Arts Center, president of the Tulsa Arts Council, and head of the city's Municipal Arts Commission. He received the Oklahoma Governor's Arts Award in 1982. Mr. Lubell was a member of the John Jay Associates.

George W. Wright, retired teacher, Bayside, N.Y., on January 18, 1996. Mr. Wright taught science at the Berkshire School from 1930 to 1934 and biology at Bayside High School from 1937 to 1973. A former track star at the College, he coached Bayside's track team, three of whose members later competed in the Olympics. An ardent environmentalist and naturalist, Mr. Wright was also an accomplished carpenter; with his wife, he collaborated on projects that included the house in which he lived for 46 years.

1931
Wildur Willing, retired sales manager, Mitchellville, Md., on August 10, 1996. Mr. Willing worked in promotional sales for Macy's during the Depression, then as a salesman for Stern Brothers and the J. F. Fitzgerald Co. in Boston before joining Hertz as a car rental manager in New York City, retiring in 1973.

1933
Harold M. Constantian, urologist, Worcester, Mass., on February 4, 1996. Dr. Constantian was in private practice for 33 years, retiring in 1982. He was also chief of surgical services at Hahne- mann Hospital for 15 years and acting chairman of urology in the department of surgery at the University of Massachusetts Medical Center from 1973 to 1980. Dr. Constantian was a captain with the Army Air Force Medical Group in the Asia-Pacific theater during World War II. Survivors include a son, Mark '68.

Benjamin L. Kwitman, retired manufacturer, Scarsdale, N.Y., on August 14, 1996. Mr. Kwitman founded and was president of B. Kwitman & Co., a manufacturer of embroidered curtains and bedspreads and an importer of lace curtains. He was a member of the John Jay Associates and a veteran of the U.S. Army Signal Corps. Survivors include a son, William '70.

Macroe Skyes, retired investment banker and alumni leader, East Hampton, N.Y., on October 13, 1996. Mr. Sykes was chairman of the American Stock Exchange and a governor of the New York Stock Exchange. He was a partner with Shields & Co. and a director of the Bache Group after it merged with Shields in 1977 until he retired in 1981. Mr. Sykes, who was permanent president of the Class of 1933, chaired the highly successful Annual Fund for 1965-66 and was a benefactor of the John Jay Associates.

1935
Robert M. Adams, writer, editor, and teacher, Santa Fe, N.M., on December 16, 1996. Mr. Adams, who was known in the College as Robert Krapp, earned his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1943 and taught literature at the University of Wisconsin, Rutgers, Cornell, and U.C.L.A. Noted for his translations of Candide, The Red and the Black, and The Prince, he was the author of numerous volumes of literary criticism, among them Stendhal: Notes on a Novelist (1959) and Shakespeare: The Four Romances (1989). He was a founding editor of the Norton Anthology of English Literature and an editor of the Hudson Review, and his essays and reviews appeared in the New York
OBITUARIES


1936

Leonard Friedman, retired printing executive, Rockville Centre, N.Y., on September 1, 1996. Mr. Friedman was president of Carey Press Corp. in New York and was later a consultant for Lennfried Graphics, Inc. He was a former vice president and treasurer of the Class of 1936 and a member of the John Jay Associates.

1938

Victor W. J. Franceschini, retired engineering professor, Bedford Hills, N.Y., on September 9, 1996. Mr. Franceschini, who received his master's degree in metallurgical engineering from the Engineering School in 1939, was on the faculty of the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute. Following retirement from academic and consulting careers, he was a volunteer tutor at local area schools.

Walter F. W. Maack, retired engineer and civic leader, Woodstown, N.J., on December 23, 1996. Mr. Maack, a three-term mayor of Woodstown, earned bachelor's and master's degrees from the Engineering School and was a mechanical engineer with du Pont in Deepwater, N.J., for 35 years. He was a Navy veteran of World War II.

1939

Robert J. Senkier, retired educator, Glen Rock, N.J., on June 1, 1996. Mr. Senkier was dean of the business school at Seton Hall University from 1962 to 1974 and then dean of the Fordham University Business School until 1978. Previously, he had spent a decade as director of professional schools admissions at Columbia, later serving as an assistant dean of the Business School while earning his Ed.D. from Teachers College in 1961. After leaving academia, Mr. Senkier was the first executive director of the Mathers Charitable Foundation in White Plains, N.Y. He earned 15 battle stars as a naval officer during World War II, and his alumni activities included chairmanship of the 30th Annual Fund, service on the Alumni Association’s Board of Directors, and membership in the John Jay Associates.

1941

Frederick E. Abdoo, insurance executive, Oradell, N.J., on February 9, 1997. Mr. Abdoo, who graduated from the Law School in 1947, spent his entire professional life in the insurance industry; at various times he was associated with Lumberman’s Mutual Casualty, London Assurance, Massachusetts Bonding & Insurance, U.S. Freight, Frank Lang Associates, and Richard Ellis, Inc. He eventually became a regional director and vice president of Ebasco Risk Management Consultants and at the time of his death was a risk management consultant with the Yarmouth Group. Mr. Abdoo was among the most stalwart of alumni: treasurer and president of the Class of 1941, he received the Alumni Federation Medal in 1987 and was a member of the John Jay Associates. Survivors include a brother, Albert '47.

1943

Harry R. Clark, retired executive, Mt. Kisco, N.Y., on September 2, 1996. Mr. Clark held various management positions at Esso (later Exxon), among them head of the refinery labor and employee relations departments; assistant corporate secretary for the contributions committee and the Exxon Education Foundation; and head of management information systems. He was a naval officer in the Aleutian Islands and the South Pacific during World War II.

1946

Irwin Oder, retired educator, Bay Shore, N.Y., on January 20, 1997. Mr. Oder, who earned his Ph.D. at Columbia in 1956, was academic dean at what was Adelphi Suffolk College in Oakdale, N.Y.; he became the institution’s first professor of political science when it was reconstituted as Dowling College in 1968. He was named professor emeritus in 1994 and later established the Irwin Oder Award for Excellence in Political Science.

1947

Harry J. Bodenlos, businessman, Oakland, Calif., on October 14, 1992. Mr. Bodenlos was a technical writer for several companies before joining Allen & Dorward, where he became vice president for technical services.

1948

Vincent Balletta, Jr., retired judge, Port Washington, N.Y., on October 4, 1996. Justice Balletta sat for 17 years on the New York State Supreme Court and the Appellate Division. He also served two terms as a Republican state assemblyman.

1950

Edwin Gittleman, English professor, Lexington, Mass., on July 27, 1996. Mr. Gittleman, who earned his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1965, had taught at the University of Massachusetts at Boston since 1969; his areas of literary expertise included Emerson, Thoreau, and October 18, 1996. Mr. Steinbaum was a specialist in the chemicals industry, especially in Asia and South America; at the time of his death he was vice president and director of Arthur D. Little in Cambridge, Mass. A former managing editor of Spectator, Mr. Steinbaum held a B.Ch.E. from the Engineering School, as well as an M.Ch.E. from the University of Delaware and an MBA from the University of Connecticut.

1962

Philip G. Smith, Jr., Mitchellville, Md., on June 14, 1996.

1969

Stephen Donaldson, political activist, New York, N.Y., on July 10, 1996. Known during his college days as Robert A. Martin, Jr., Mr. Donaldson was president of Stop Prisoner Rape, an organization dedicated to halting sexual abuse of prison inmates. His activism dated from his founding of Gay Students at Columbia; after graduation he served as a Navy radio operator but was dismissed for homosexual behavior, later becoming the first naval veteran to upgrade such a discharge to honorable status. Mr. Stephenson’s defining moment came in 1973 when, following an arrest for his role in a peace vigil at the White House, he was reportedly raped 60 times over two days while in the District of Columbia jail. He suffered permanent rectal damage and spent the rest of his life speaking out against prison rape, serving also as a crisis counselor and as a member of the New York City Task Force Against Sexual Assault. A member of Mensa and a practicing Quaker, Mr. Donaldson was ordained as both a Shaivite Hindu and Theravadin Buddhist monk; in these capacities he was respectively known as Swami Lingananda and Sangamitta Samanera.

1986

Stephen B. Ross, physicist, on May 26, 1996. Dr. Ross earned his Ph.D. in physics from U.C.-Berkeley in 1993, where he was voted Outstanding Graduate Student Instructor for 1988, and was the co-author and first author of several scholarly articles. At the time of his death he was a post-doctoral fellow at the California Institute of Technology.

1988

Allen F. Lowe, Jr., auditor, New York, N.Y., on October 3, 1996. Mr. Lowe was an auditor for Prudential Securities.

Robert J. Senkier '39

Isaac Bashevis Singer. He also taught at Stevens Institute of Technology and Dartmouth College, initiating several courses on black culture at the latter institution at the time of his death, he was working on a study of the famed black Civil War regiment, the Massachusetts 54th. Mr. Gittleman was active in local historical societies and was for 25 years a member of the Alumni Secondary Schools Committee, interviewing prospective College students from the suburban Boston area. He served in the Navy in the Panama Canal Zone from 1954 to 1957.

Robert L. Horkitz, retired lawyer, Miami Beach, Fla., on December 26, 1996. Mr. Horkitz, a 1954 graduate of the Law School, practiced in New York City and Miami Beach for 39 years. He served in the Navy as a seaman first class.

Richard C. Stein, retired physician, Montecito, Calif., on August 23, 1996. For 33 years, Dr. Stein was with the Kaiser Permanente Medical Group in California, joining the association in 1962 as a pediatric staff physician in San Rafael. Starting in 1980, he led the development of the Kaiser Permanente Medical Center in Santa Rosa, building it from a small clinic with five physicians and 30 staff members into a state-of-the-heart complex with 200 physicians and 1,500 employees; he retired in 1995 as physician-in-chief. Prior to joining Kaiser, Dr. Stein had been affiliated with Baltimore City Hospital, New York Hospital, and Children’s Hospital of Michigan and had taught pediatrics at the U.C.-San Francisco Medical Center. He also served as chief of pediatrics at the U.S. Air Force Hospital in Madrid. Dr. Stein was killed after being struck by an automobile near his home.

Carl A. Steinbaum, management consultant, Boston, Mass., on...
A recent request for information about Major General John H. Hilldring '16 brought with it some tantalizing glimpses of this distinguished but little-known alumnus. During and after World War II, Maj. Gen. Hilldring was the first and only director of the Civil Affairs Division (CAD) of the War Department Special Staff, responsible for overseeing the restoration of civilian administrations in war-ravaged countries of Europe. This Herculean task involved establishing temporary military governments; rehabilitating police forces; distributing food; restoring public utilities; and reopening schools and transportation systems. The CAD also assisted in denazification, setting up law courts, and restoring looted cultural treasures to their rightful owners. Never numbering more than 9,000 personnel, the CAD was nonetheless responsible for some 80 million enemy and friendly civilians.

Maj. Gen. Hilldring was later Assistant Secretary of State for Occupied Areas but left government service to become a business executive. He died in 1974, having received the Distinguished Service Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster. Anyone with additional details about Mr. Hilldring is urged to write Dr. Stanley Sandler—to whom we are grateful for the above information—at the History and Museums Division of the U.S. Army Special Operations Command, AOH-14, Ft. Bragg, N.C. 28307-5200, or to call (910) 432-4720/5794.

Following last issue’s news about Jacob S. Langhorn, Jr. ’17 of West Shokan, N.Y., the Philolexian Society dispatched its congratulations to Mr. Langhorn and his wife, Lois, who had alerted this column to the continued good health of her husband. In honor of Mr. Langhorn, who is Philolexian’s oldest alumnus, the society unanimously passed a resolution “expressing sentiments which include, but which are not restricted to, pride in his span of years, abiding interest in his welfare, and good wishes for his future as he nears the century mark.”

When Milton Handler ’24 dedicated the Milton Handler Rare Books and Manuscripts Room at the Law School last October 8, the occasion was unique—and not just because it was his 93rd birthday.

The library, a centerpiece of the Law School’s $12 million renovation, contains among other offerings collections of early English, colonial American, imperial Russian, and Soviet law, along with transcripts of the Nuremberg trials and papers of eminent jurists like Louis Nizer ’22. Nonetheless, Mr. Handler told the assemblage, “I have never been a believer in bricks-and-mortar philanthropy. This room is thus an exception.”

The legendary Law School graduate (’26), professor emeritus, and senior partner of Kaye, Scholer, Fierman, Hays & Handler told CCT why he made that exception: For years now, he has been donating his papers to alma mater—to the tune of about 100 linear feet, with another 10 feet or so yet to come. “They had my archives down in the cellar,” he explained, “and I asked if they could find a room for them. Out of that, this beautiful room emerged, and since it cost something, I gave them an extra $150,000.”

The “extra” refers to the more than $1 million Mr. Handler has donated for the Milton Handler Research Fund to support studies in Legal Realism, the doctrine that argues that the validity of existing laws should be determined by how they function in the real world. Mr. Handler, who drafted the educational features of the G.I. Bill and major portions of the Federal Food, Drug and Cosmetic Act of 1938, remains primarily devoted to legal endeavors in pursuit of the public interest. “My aim is that we can recapture the scholarly interests in law reform to make ours a better jurisprudence, which in turn may lead to a better world,” he said. (He thus echoed the sentiments he expressed when he created the Handler Prizes for Scholastic Excellence in the College several years ago: “I wanted to do something as a stimulus for students to work hard, looking eventually for these people to become important members of our society.”)

Speaking from his winter home in Florida, Mr. Handler also made clear his restrictions on his gift: “I don’t want the money to be used for editing casebooks—there’s too much time devoted by faculty to putting them out, and there are too many of them. And I don’t want it to be used for turgid, unreadable articles with hundreds of footnotes that purport to be interdisciplinary studies. Nobody reads them, except the 15 people who are specializing in that field!”

A space of his own

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

[Editor’s note: We record with sorrow the death of longtime correspondent Michael G. Mulinos on November 17, 1996. In addition to his distinguished accomplishments as a physician, Dr. Mulinos served the Class of 1921 and the College with unwavering loyalty. An obituary appears in this issue.]
but John could not recall actually
Vare was listed as in attendance
eastern United Methodist Historical
needed here—but, no volunteers.
last two issues. I previously did
Apologies for missing out on the
April, unsuccessfully, and passed
Saturday evening, then a "bit" of
cheer on June 1 at the Faculty
luncheon and one of the afternoon
meeting her. I heard that she was
Ralph Marson was at
wife, and John Trevor and wife all
excellent as his dancing. He
gore, whose penmanship is as
generaion. But I received a nice let-
two issues ago,
this extraordinary accomplishment
Historical Society Board meeting,
from the Rev. C. Wesley Christ-
operated on for cancer early last
at the Baltimore
printing). I was concertmaster of
from 1933-36. I still play the
violin occasionally with quartets
the Columbia University Orches-
time ago and advised that the
Arthur V. Smiths were still enjoy-
ing life in their retirement at Del-
Seems to be nothing else to
report. Time is running out—so
take dancing lessons and report
any confessions, stories, etc. They
do not have to be true—just
interesting.

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

Columbia College Today
475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10015

Remembrance of things
Berrymann
The 25th anniversary of the death of John Berrymann '36 was marked on February 14 by an on-campus reading of some of the Pulitzer Prize-winning poet's works.
Among those participating in the program at Miller Theatre were fellow Pulitzer winners Louise Gluck and Richard Howard '51; the evening ended with Berrymann's recorded voice speaking and reading his verse.
Berrymann's literary gifts found early expression in his contributions to the Columbia Review and the Philolexian Society, and he continues to influence leading poets and critics. Philip Levine was Berrymann's student at the University of Iowa in 1953 and

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

Alan Gewirth writes from Chica-
go: "My book, The Community of
Rights, has just been published by University of Chicago Press. It is a sequel to my Reason and Morality
(also published by University of Chicago Press—it is in its fifth printing). I was concertmaster of the Columbia University Orches-
tra from 1933–36. I still play the
violin occasionally with quartets
and other groups. You have an
excellent publication."

According to Newsday, September
24, 1996, Herman Wouk is
looking at the Miami's Buffett in producing a musical Don't Stop the Carnival,
which is the 1965 novel of the same name. The show opens
in Miami on April 8.

Leonard I. Schreiber
260 Hills Point Road
Westport, Conn. 06880

Mike Sutter
306 Westwood Oaks
Kankakee, Ill. 60901

Paul V. Nyden
344 Westwood Oaks
Kankakee, Ill. 60901

Fred Drane and his wife, Mary,
recently were presented with a
commemorative plaque recogniz-
ing their more than 20 years of volunteer work in the fund-
ring and nurturing of the community association for residents of
Leisure World, Laguna Hills, Cali.
The association is a watch-
dog group to monitor the four
boards and managing agent of the
community of over 20,000 resi-
dents, which is the largest gated
community in the country and its
$70 million-a-year operation val-
ued at over $500 million. Their
work was noted in The Leisure
World News. Fred, an industrial
engineer who had years of experi-
ence reviewing operations of
many companies as well as state
and local governments, has util-
ized his professional skills in car-
rying out his volunteer oversight of
the Leisure World operation.
Fred regretted not being able to attend the 60th class reunion due
to serious health problems, par-
ticularly for Mary.

Walter E. Schaar
86-63 Clio Street
Hollis, N.Y. 11423

Word of our 60th reunion (May 30
June 1) is spreading across the
globe. Lynn Beeler, here on his
annual visit from Geneva, lunched
with me at the world-famous
restaurant of Vincent Sardi. Next I
received a phone call from Max
Norman in Australia.
Bill Davenport writes from
Moissac-en-Provence in France:
"Still gainfully employed at 80,
just celebrated 56th anniversary of
wedded bliss to Rosele in 1940.
She is 82; she robbed a cradle!
My advice to classmates: Avoid
early retirement and remember
the motto incised on the fireplace
of John Jay Hall: Hold fast to
the spirit of youth; few years to
do what they may."

Closer to home, Dick Durham
writes from Ohio: "Ruth and I still
think fondly of 40th and 50th at
Arden House, and wish we could
get to 60th next summer, but that
would not be wise after recent
heart surgery. Please give my best
regards to any and all '37s."

I also received a charming letter
from Mary, the widow of Dan
Wilbur. Since Dan's passing a few
years ago, she has been living con-
tentedly in Cold Spring, N.Y.,
across the Hudson from West Point.
"Rich, 82, And Starting Over"
read the headline of the lead story
in the January 5 business section of
The New York Times. A big photo
showed John Kluge looking darn
good at 82. His ambitious new venture is building a communications network for Russia and China. See you at our 60th!

38

Peter J. Guthorn
514 North Lakeside Dr. Lake Worth, Fla. 33460

39

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

We are still trying to build up a roster of classmates who died in various wars. Ralph Steiger reminds me that Steve Stavers was one of the first in our class to die in World War II. Also, Sigmund Goldberg perished when his ship was sunk in the Pacific with all hands lost.

Vic Futter writes that he and Joan are planning a trip to South-East Asia—Vietnam, Cambodia, Thailand—in early 1997. He is still teaching and practicing law.

40

Seth Neugroch
1349 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10028

Ellis Gardner sent me a nice, newsy note after he opened the last issue of CFT (no ‘40 Class Notes) and concluded that I was “starved for letters from our old friends.” Thanks very much, Ellis—you’re an inspiration to us all, I hope!

“I regularly correspond with Frank Snepp and...Ed Ethel,” writes Ellis. “Ed has several good grandchildren, had a successful hip replacement, and plays golf all the time...what stamina and muscle power!” Any competition out there?

Jane and Dan Berkold winter at their Sanibel condo near Ellis and Betty; the four have become good friends. In any case, their coincidence, “they also have a summer house around the corner from the Gardners’ son, Ben, in Annapolis, but stays active with the Naval Surface Warfare Center in Washington, D.C.”

Bill Feinberg reports that his M.D. at Dartmouth (at 48!) and successful business career, just got a promotion. “Send me a newsy note after he opens the last column is in optimistic expectation that we will indeed be living through this column is printed and mailed. For those of you “up north” things move s-l-o-w-v-l-y down here.

Leon Henkin writes that he was awarded an honorary Doctor of Science by the University of Illinois at Chicago in May 1995. In his retirement he has “decided to get serious about teaching” and has been working as a teacher’s aide in the Berkeley, Calif., public schools.

Ray Robinson reports that he has prepared a book on the history of Yankee Stadium to be published by Penguin Studio in 1998 in conjunction with the 75th anniversary of its construction. He is also working on a biography of Knute Rockne, who (according to Ray) almost became Columbia’s coach in the 1920’s.

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Stanley H. Gottlieb
117 King George Road
Georgetown, S.C. 29440

Our 55th reunion was held at Anden House, November 8-10. Bitter cold weather seriously limited outdoor activities but socializing flourished indoors. The formal program included addresses by Dean Quigley and Ted de Bary, as well as election of class officers for the next five years. In attendance, mostly with spouses, were Fred Abdo, Hugh R. K. Barber, Bill Batashلوح, Stan Bedford, Norman Blackman, Semmes Clarke, Joe Coffee, Ted de Bary, Bob Dettern, Jim Dick, Art Friedman, Ken Friou, Steve Fromer, Alan Goldberg, Dick Greenwald, Saul Haskell, Chips Hughes, Dick Kuh, John Lyons, Roy McArdle, Harry Mellins, Sigmund Montgomery, Jack Mullins, Charles Plotz, John Rainer, Arthur Stanziano, William Stickler, Phil Van Kirk, N.T. Wang, Ed Weinberg, Arthur Weinstock, Dave Westermann and Bob Zucker. Also present were Hermaine and Irene, spouses of deceased classmates Charles Cohen and Irwin Leiviant, respectively, and guests John Cribble and Hank Ozimek of the Class of ’39. Herb Spiselman (illness) and Les Balter (wife’s surgery) canceled at the last minute. We wish them a speedy recovery.

Newly elected class officers are as follows: Phil Van Kirk, president; Hugh R. K. Barber, sr. vice president; Jim Dick, vice president and recording secretary; Stan Gottlieb, vice president and corresponding secretary; Harry Mellins, vice president and treasurer; Jack Beaudoin, historian.

Thanks go to Arthur Weinstock for providing the above information with his usual prompt efficiency, and for corresponding secretary was not there owing to a felt need to supervise house construction. The address at the top of this column is in optimistic expectation that we will indeed be living through this column is printed and mailed. For those of you “up north” things move s-l-o-w-v-l-y down here.

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

The important news you know: Planning is well along for our 55th reunion, May 30–June 1. Additional mailings and your class newsletter will keep you up to date. The return from Thornley Wood’s questionnaire gave us the start we needed. By now, some of you, from more distant places, have made your reservations, but remember, New York is crowded in springtime. So, reserve now and let us know you are coming.

Vic Zaro convinced Len Garth, Mel Herschkowitz and me to serve as reunion co-chairmen and guided the planning committee that made up of Art Albohm, Phil Hobel, Aldo Daniele, Bill Carey, Jerry Green, Jack Arbolino, Fred Kiachid, Manny Lichtenstein, Jerry Silbert, Bob Kaufman, Nick Cicchetti and Clarence Eich.

Jack Gaffron called from his retirement home in McAllen, Texas, to say he’ll be at reunion.

Sandy Black has completed his term as president of the Columbia Club of Southwest Florida. Other members are Paul Hauck and Hank McMaster.

According to the Providence Journal, former football captain Herb Maack (not to be confused with me) was elected to the Providence Gridiron Club Hall of Fame in recognition of his successful coaching career at the University of Rhode Island during the 1950’s.

Last fall, a symposium was held on campus in memory of Joseph Wood Krutch, another of the great teachers of the past.

Jerry Green was a participant. Jerry’s friendship with Krutch continued after college and into Krutch’s later career as a conservationist which culminated in three honored TV documentaries dealing with the Arizona desert, Baja California, and the Grand Canyon.

Art Mintz, who has only partially retired from his many medical activities, has asked to be included in our class. There may be others from the wartime classes who would like to be listed with ours. If you are one, please write.

43

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

Joe Kelly, who is very active in alumni affairs, has been elected president of the Columbia Club Foundation, which has provided six student scholarships every year since the early 1900’s. “During the past ten years we have also mounted a couple of efforts to build a new Columbia Club-building with full modern facilities,” Joe explains, “but in each case the University administration backed away because of an already overburdened financial situation. But we’ll try again after the present major building program is digested.”

Joe reports that he and other members of the Westchester alumni group took a history-focused Hudson River cruise from Peekskill to West Point. Their guide was Lincoln Diamant, an award-winning historian whose book, Chaining the Hudson, describes how the American revolutionaries used a massive, river-spanning chain to stop British ships at West Point. “What a break it was,” says Joe, “to have a classmate who writes and lectures on the very subject in which we were interested.” Incidentally, Linc is also the author of Yankee Doodle Days, another American history book.
About once a year, I check up on doings in Grand View-on-Hudson, N.Y., the bailiwick of painter-sculptor-writer-editor Stan Wyatt. In great need of copy for this column, I called him recently and found him in a decidedly contemplative mood. Here, in part, is what he had to say: "As the clock continues to do what clocks do best—tick—I find there are three quotations that frequently spring to mind. The first is inscribed over the fireplace in John Jay's old home: 'Hold fast to the spirit of youth; let years to come do what they may.' The second comes from James Joyce: 'That we have lived so long and done so little harm.' The third is the last line in Fitzgerald's The Great Gatsby: 'So we beat on, boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past.' Somehow it always seems to bring me a peculiar satisfaction to recite these wise words which convey respectively a sense equally of joy, irony and nostalgia.

But don't think that Stan doesn't have art projects in the works. I'll have a report on them in a future issue.

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

Professor Bob Shanley—the sage scholar wrapped up 32 productive years with the political science department of UMass. in Amherst to retire in 1994, and continues to contribute to the quality of life in the area.

His ongoing political issues have included efforts to bar casino gambling in western Massachusetts, support for a state ban on assault rifles and yeoman service in the U.S. Senate campaigns of 1992 and 1996.

In his free time, Mr. Wager enjoys traveling with his wife, Helen, and playing tennis. The Wagers have two sons and seven grandchildren.

**45** Clarence W. Sickles
57 Barn Owl Drive
Hackettstown, N.J. 07840

Seymour Blank of Norwalk, Conn., spent a month in the Dominican Republic as a volunteer executive with the International Executive Service Corps (IESC), a non-profit organization that sends retired Americans to assist businesses and private enterprise in the developing world, the former Soviet Union and the new democracies of Central and Eastern Europe. For information on volunteering for IESC, write to James O. Leet, V.P. Recruiting, IESC, Box 10005, Stamford, Conn. 06904-2005.

The Color of Justice is an hour-long drama bringing to life the principal figures in Brown v. Board of Education that impelled the Supreme Court of 1954 to abandon the doctrine of "separate but equal," which had been the law since Plessy v. Ferguson in 1896.

Ruminating on his own retirement and his daughter's move to Hong Kong, Mr. Sickles appreciates the "blue skies and green trees of the Far East." He enjoys traveling with his wife, Helen, and looking after their four grandchildren.

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

This issue's column will be somewhat brief since I have not heard from any classmates with news to report. I cannot keep making it up. I must ask for some help from fellow '46ers. The Class of 1947 has issued an invitation to a number of classes around that year to join them for their 50th reunion. If any of you are interested—drop a note to Joan Rose in the Alumni Affairs Office (212-870-2743) and get all of the particulars.

I had a chance to travel upstate in Connecticut to New Milford where I caught up with John Murphy, who is recovering from an embolism and cataract surgery that have kept him away from his favorite pastimes—hunting and fishing. He is well on the way to recovery and expects to be out in the wild this spring.

A call from old faithful Howard Clifford informed me that he is now living in Lost Creek, Iowa, where he was so taken by the name of the town that he began to manufacture paddles. Business is not too good because it is the
creek that is lost and not the residents. Howard sent me a clipping from The New York Times about Ira Millstein, who had just headed a panel studying corporate boards in America. Howard noted that the report suggested that no one be on more than six boards and Howard wants to volunteer to take the place of any who decide to drop off because they are over their quota.

How about some news from anyone!

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

Our esteemed Class Notes editor, whose word is law, advises that the issue in which this appears is the last issue before reunions, presumably including our 50th. She suggests that this column "let classmates know what you might be planning." What this correspondent is planning is to be there for the auspicious occasion, in the hope of seeing many, many more of our classmates than have ever before graced our reunions with their presence. "There" is Arden House at Harriman, N.Y., on March 17-18, as the program has been sent by mail.

Dan Hoffman participated in a dramatized reading of his novel, Middlers of the Tribe, at Barnes & Noble Bookstore on Broadway in Manhattan on December 2. Dan says that anyone who took Anthro 101 will know what "middens" signifies. Your correspondent missed that course—for the record, Webster's Collegiate defines the word as "dunghill" or "refuse heap." Despite the implication, "middens" signifies. Your correspondent is grateful for the words of the award program, "constructed a monumental jurisprudence animating what he eloquently described as our "profound national commitment to the principle that debate on public issues should be uninhibited, robust, and wide open."

Mr. Costikyan has for many years been one of the New York legal community's most persuasive and effective voices on public policy. A former partner and now counsel to the firm of Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison, he first rose to prominence as Democratic County Leader of New York County in the early 1960s and has since been an almost constant presence on state and municipal commissions dealing with the governance of New York City and the structure and organization of the courts. The author or co-author of four books and many newspaper and magazine articles, he has most recently served as special advisor to Mayor Rudolph Giuliani on school decentralization and borough governance and as chair of the mayor's Commission on School Safety. A former University Trustee, Mr. Costikyan received the College of the City University of New York's Brennan Center for Justice's John Jay Award for distinguished professional achievement in 1988.

of you know that Betty and I have been engaged in a barn restoration for about 25 years. Our principal supplier of material and excellent advice to create and upgrade the barn's electric service is Herb Goldman, who remains CEO and president of Jewel Electric in Jersey City, N.J.

Orestes Stavroudis reports in from Leon, Guanajuato, Mexico, where he is investigador titular with the Centro de Investigaciones de Optica, having arrived there in 1992 after a peripatetic career stateside with Lockheed, Fairchild and the University of Arizona. If you're thinking of visiting

Marshall Mascott in Montreux while you're in the neighborhood, call first. It appears that the Mascotts will displace the Robert Rowe family as class travel champs. A holiday visit with son Chris Mascott at Tulane included a trip up the Mississippi, and through neighboring states, then back to New Orleans for Mardi Gras.

Requests to borrow the cassette of Ken Bernstein's memorial service have not had the phone ringing off the hook. The only two requests have not been from '48ers. One was from Dr. Jack Butler '47 and the other from the Class of '49; Paul J. Moroz, with electronic equipment more sophisticated than mine, made an ample supply of cassettes for '48ers to have, rather than to borrow. In many College records, we claim Paul as a '48er. Many of us will recall Paul as the guy who wore the Lion's suit to football games.

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

Our editor's deadlines seem always to leave me with information that comes to hand a week or two after I've sent in the current report, so that by the time the next issue rolls around, much of what I have looks like yesterday's news. But then I console myself with the thought that it will be new to most of you, and so what if what my informant sees it as old hat?

Gerontologist Robert Butler, perennially young, delivering the annual Lucille Austin lecture to the School of Social Work on October 15, addressed the topic, "When the Baby Boomers Reach Golden Pond." Have our own kids really begun to catch up? So soon? Or was he addressing the future?

Also in October, Hallie and Joseph Levey visited Amsterdam with classmate Colin Hughes and his wife, Gwen. Colin moved to Australia many years ago and is currently a professor of political science at the University of Queensland, where his specialty was the electoral process. The Hugheses live in a Brisbane suburb at 23 Arrabri Ave., Jindalee, Queensland 4074, Australia. They have one son, Michael, and two red-headed grandchildren; Colin would especially like to hear from old friends. Joe describes himself as formidable, learned and very much up-to-date on matters Australian.

We are still in October—Ruth and William Lubic went to Egypt with an Alumni Federation package tour (duplicating in space but in far less time the trip taken from Cairo to Aswan in 1867 by Ruth's great-great aunt, Kate Kraft, who wrote a descriptive book of the trip, now in the archives of the Metropolitan Museum of Art). The Lubics have sent me a travelogue too long to submit to CCT. Suffice it to say that their journey was comprehensive and fascinating in all respects, and that they have nothing but good to say of the tour's organization, comfort and attention to personal needs. Bill notes that tourism has surpassed Suez Canal tolls as Egypt's major source of revenue.

Had a long talk on the phone last month with Paul Moroz, long retired to Northwestern Connecticut, where he serves (among other volunteer activities) as an active member of the Housatonic River Commission, zealously guarding the river basin from various attempts at predation. His son John is a luthier in Essex Junction, Vt., if any of you should need to have a good violin or cello made or restored, and daughter Laurie recently received her Ph.D. in economics from the City University of New York.

Did you know that Charles Peters' I.Q. exceeds that of the late John F. Kennedy by 25 points? So says Harper's Magazine in its December 1996 issue, which also says, on the same page, that NASA employees access Penthouse Magazine's web site 157 times a day on average. Hmm. No comment, other than to say I prefer Charlie's mag.

According to Newsday (11/7/96), Jules Witscow is not writing a book about the recent presidential race, skipping it for the first time in 20 years. He will instead be doing a book for Farrar, Straus & Giroux about what's wrong with the way we elect our presidents. Who won't wait! Write, phone or whatever—let me have your news so that old friends can share it. The address at the top of the column hasn't changed in the past 33 years.

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33 Lakeview Avenue W.
Peekskill, N.Y. 10566
snowchaser@aol.com

There's a bumper crop of items this time, so let's go—in alphabetical order.

Jo Adamczyk keeps busy with volunteer involvements after retiring as CEO of General Drafting Co. His interests include a symphony orchestra, Rotary International Youth Exchange and the Columbia University Club of Northern New Jersey. Sadly, Jo was widowed after 44 years with Brenda. He has four children and five grandchildren.

Ray Annino is still skiing and teased me with the news that he was going to Utah for a week of fun in the snow. (I say "teased"
because I, too, am still an avid skier. Any others in the class?"

Remember Presidential candidate Steve Forbes? Les Chace, a portrait artist since graduation, did a painting of Forbes as an 8-year-old boy. That bit of history was revealed in a Pekin (Ill.) Daily Times feature story about Lee's art career.

Bill Hill notes that he and classmate Donald Marquardt are fellows of the American Society for Quality Control, and he believes this to be the only instance in which two members of the same College class have become fellows of the Society.

Dave Iliff, retired from newspaper editing, keeps occupied with writing monographs in Indiana. Dave lives in Indianapolis.

John Iorio is now professor emeritus, University of South Florida. John says he is busy writing fiction.

Ed Kessler operates a 200-acre farm in Norman, Okla. Since 1993 Ed has been the state chair of Common Cause of Oklahoma.

From Lanoka Harbor, N.J., Alex MacDonell e-mailed word that although retired as a minister, he is still doing the Lord's work several Sundays a month and is chaplain to the retired Episcopal clergy from the Diocese of Newark.

Paul McCoy reports that he received two more patents related to chemical processing and applications, for a total of three in that field. Paul lives in Clearwater, Fla. John says he is busy writing fiction.

Anthony E. Megna recalls that his four years with the Class of '50 were "great" and wishes he could relive them. "Great teachers, interesting classmates," he says. (No doubt he's correct about both.)

Joe Mehan, retired from the U.N. Secretariat, is in his seventh year as chairman of Oklahomans for Modern Taxes.

Dudley Rochester received the American Thoracic Society Award for Scientific Accomplishment in 1996. Dudley is professor emeritus at the University of Virginia School of Medicine. He is still doing research and scientific writing.

Not yet ready to retire fully, Al Schmitt says he is semi-retired, still directing capital fund-raising campaigns as senior consultant for a New Jersey-based consulting firm. He and Joan are doing some traveling in a motor home.

George Tussup has joined the ranks of retirees. He was senior research engineer with the Boeing Company and lives in Bellevue, Washington.

On a sad note, Warner Pyne Jr., known to us all as "Skip," died last July. Skip founded his own company, Pyne X-Ray Corp., from which he retired in 1989. He is a

Marlboro's civilized innkeeper

I t's easy to miss the hamlet of Marlboro, a good half-mile off the main road that winds through Vermont's Green Mountains between Brattleboro and Bennington. The town itself has but three public buildings, representing God, Man, and Columbia: the old Congregational Church with its soaring white steeple; the friendly Marlboro Post Office and Town Office; and the charming Whetstone Inn, owned by Jean and Harry Boardman '49.

If you should doubt whether this historic country inn—long a favorite of chamber music partisans on their annual pilgrimage to the nearby Marlboro Music Festival—may truly be designated as a Columbia outpost, then you simply don't know Harry Boardman.

"The great transforming experience of my life," he'll tell you with an enthusiasm bordering on awe, "took place in the fall of 1940 in a freshman Humanities classroom at Columbia College, where, purely by chance, I landed in the section taught by Jacques Barzun." There, under Professor Barzun's inspired—and inspiring—guidance, Mr. Boardman first encountered Homer, Socrates, Rabelais and Don Quixote. He's never gotten over it.

On many an occasion, over coffee, waffles, or other tasty fare served up from the Whetstone's busy kitchen, Mr. Boardman will lead guests in spirited discussions of the sort familiar to any veteran of the College's core. And with his inimitable mixture of flinty wisdom and twinkle-eyed delight, he'll regale you with stories about the important people and ideas he has taken the measure of during his long and varied career.

Born in Denver and raised largely in Beverly Hills, Calif., Mr. Boardman entered Columbia almost unwillingly in 1940 (after a year struggling to become a novelist) and then had his college education bisected by four years of wartime service in the Army. Following a five-year period he lists on his résumé as "the desperate years," during which he scuffled in New York as a waiter, typist and clerk, Mr. Boardman began a 25-year career in education, broadly conceived—first with the American Foundation of Political Education, then as Assistant Provost of Columbia University under Mr. Barzun (1960-63); director of meetings for the Council on Foreign Relations for seven of its most storm-tossed years; and, from 1970 to 1980, as secretary general of the Silk Institute's Council on Biology in Human Affairs, in La Jolla, Calif. Along the way, he fathered five children in two marriages; Hamilton Boardman, the older of his two sons with Jean, is a member of the College's Class of '97 and a former station manager of Columbia's WKCR radio.

On a typical morning, Mr. Boardman will repair to his enormous ground-floor study crammed with Columbia memorabilia, back issues of CCT, and models of his favorite World War II fighter, the P-38 Lightning. There he'll sit in red thermal underwear, with a lined yellow pad on his lap table, scrawling out page after page of an extended essay on tragedy. Meanwhile, Mrs. Boardman attends to many of the practical aspects of hotel management, seeing to provisions, the garden, the kitchen and staff.

The guest quarters upstairs are fresh and clean, and loaded with associations. "This one here," Mr. Boardman will say, "was Mieczyslaw Horszowski's room for 17 summers in a row." The legendary concert pianist always walked the two miles to and from the campus of Marlboro College, site of the annual festival. "And he lived to 101," Mr. Boardman added.

Indeed, ever since Rudolf Serkin established his renowned musical conclave a half-century ago, the inn and the festival have been closely linked. Jean and Harry Boardman are both passionate music lovers, and enjoy remembering such episodes as the time the French flutist Jean-Pierre Rampal came to the Whetstone a few years ago. The innkeepers were alerted ahead of time that Rampal never takes breakfast on the morning of a daytime performance. "So he came down stairs at 10:30 in his kimono," Mr. Boardman related, "and proceeded to have three orders of waffles, three orders of eggs, and three beers. For breakfast."

The proximity to great artists has yielded some unexpected dividends.

"I own 11 pairs of Rudolf Serkin's pants, which I bought—they were beautiful steals!—at $2 a pair," Harry said. "I did a little altering and I've worn them ever since." "Now he's well seated," said Jean.

PHOTO: JAMIE KATZ
survived by his wife, Ina, five children, and four grandchildren.

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desiah@aol.com
During the 45th reunion of the Class of 1951 on the Columbia campus last spring, we made a decision to establish closer ties with the School of Engineering. Joe McCormick, who attended both the College and Engineering, has helped to put the following data together. Additional information has been supplied by Ted Borri and Ed Bezkor, both graduates from Engineering in 1951. The objective is to find ways both groups can combine efforts for Homecoming, Dean’s Day, and the 50th anniversary celebration in 2001.

Many of the 148 Engineering graduates in 1951 attended the College as pre-engineering students and a good number received both B.A. and B.S. degrees. We have not been able to get specific information in many cases, but we suspect there may be as many as 35 or 40 members of the Columbia alumni who fit into the above category. Some of this group may not be receiving Columbia College Today and are unaware of the current campus activities. Let’s bring everybody up to speed. If you have information about Engineering grads, please drop me a note. If you have suggestions about establishing closer ties between our classes in both schools, please pass them along.

Late last fall, the Committee To Protect Journalists held its Freedom Awards dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York. Arthur Ochs Sulzberger, publisher of The New York Times Company, received a special award on the 25th anniversary of the publishing of the Pentagon Papers.

Lewis Trupin, happily retired from his medical practice, moved to Egg Harbor, Wis. He and his lovely wife, Donna, will be spending winters in Sierra Vista, Arizona. Joe Brouillard, Stan Schachter, Bob Snyder and Elliot Wales were last seen at the Homecoming football game. The Lions rose to the top that day, while our class alums sank in a sea of mud, cheering the last field goal. Your correspondent can use more reports of valor for the next column!

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

Last October, at a cocktail party in New York, plans were discussed for our 45th reunion to be held in May at Arden House. The gathering—organized by reunion program chairman Bob Landes—also gave us the chance to meet Dean Austin Quigley and Head Basketball Coach Armond Hill. Classmates present were Bob Adelman, Don Bainton, Al Bomszer, Al Feder, Stan Garrett, Larry Grossman, Jerry Kahn, Bob Kan德尔, Joe Peri, Stan Rubenfeld, George Satran and Art Shane. The reunion will run from Friday, May 23, to Sunday, May 25 (Memorial Day weekend). You will have the option of attending the entire weekend or only a part. The schedule is developing nicely and Dean Quigley is planning to join us. The weekend will include good food and drink, good company, dancing, invited faculty, a ‘52 tennis tournament, nature walks, hiking, swimming, shopping at an upscale outlet mall, and another exceptional ‘52 panel arranged by Larry Grossman.

If you were at our 40th reunion, you know how outstanding that panel discussion was. The most important element in the plans is you, so don’t disappoint us! Be there.

Dick Wald, who was a member of that panel and is currently a senior v.p. of ABC News, was among those who gathered recently to commemorate the passing of The New York Herald Tribune, 30 years ago. Dick was the last managing editor of that paper, but don’t blame him for its closing.

Roone Arledge, Dick’s current boss, was honored at the Plaza Hotel where he was given the Center for Communications annual award. The guest list seemed to be from Who’s Who.

Fred Becker continues to garner awards for his work in cancer research. He was the first American to be given an honorary fellowship by the University of Wales. This is the highest honor recognized by the Prince of Wales. Fred also received a Gold Medal of Merit in Bangkok from the government of Thailand. This is his second award from Thailand.

Rosalie and Art Ingerman had an exciting trip to Egypt, Israel and Jordan—which seemed to prove that Archie has recovered fully from coronary bypass surgery. Their daughter Lauren is expected to present them with their third grandchild in June, and they look forward to a September wedding of their daughter Michelle. Another daughter, Ellen, is the mother of their first two grandchildren, Sam, 8 years old, and Rachel, 6.

53 Lew Robbins
89 Sturgis Highway
Westport, Conn. 06880

After 43 years, I finally had a chance to catch up with Erik Wensberg in New York by telephone, and can report that Erik has retained his infectious laugh and great sense of humor. He was kind enough to send the following comments for publication:

I’m writing a revised edition of Modern American Usage, an American counterpart to Modern English Usage (1926, 1965) by H. W. Fowler. The American work began by Wilson Follett, finished by Jacques Barzun [27] and published in 1966. When a new edition was needed, Barzun did me the honor of asking me to take on the job, since he has several fish to fry. (JB has retired but not receded; quite the reverse.) Before getting down to writing, I even edited an edition (Esquire, New York Times Book Review), but never happier than as the first and last editor of the Columbia Forum. Around the edges, I’ve reviewed many books and taught advanced writing at Columbia College, another great occupation. As a civic activist, I’ve done my part to spare Manhattan two giant expressways and quite a few lesser disasters. Meanwhile, a biography of James Agee awaits completion. I try not to answer the phone, but I do send warm regards.

Fred Guinter reports that he is now the editor of a weekly trade publication, Electronic News. As a labor of love, he and his wife, Dolly, devote a great deal of time to a children’s theater company called the “Gingerbread Players,” and they have been putting on original musicals as well as Benjamin Britten operas for the past 26 years. Their incomes involve child care as young as 6 and grownups as old as 80. They live in Forest Hills, N.Y.

Frank Sanfilippo retired two years ago after a successful 40-year career as a dentist. Frank lives in Stamford, Conn. However, he has a winter place on Stratton Mountain in Vermont and a place in Florida for April, May and November and December. Frank indicates he will be glad to put up every member of the Class of ’53 either in Florida or Vermont. He and Josephine were married in 1957 and have four daughters. Having been a member of Columbia’s swim team turned Frank into quite a competitor, and he has been able to win three bronze medals in swimming competitions against dentists from all over the country at a national dental convention.

Since 1990, George Lowry has been running the largest rare book auction house in the world, Swann Galleries, on East 25th Street in Manhattan. Five years ago, he sold two letters that Anne Frank had written to two pen pals in Iowa just before the Frank family went into hiding. The two letters and one postcard were sold for $140,000 and made the headlines. George reports that he is still working full time and doesn’t plan to retire in the foreseeable future.

When Julius Ross married Carole in 1978, he already had two children, Peter and Jennifer. Then in 1980, Julie (then 48) and Carole had a son, David. Julie has been an executive with the investment banking firm of Odyssey Partners, in New York, and is currently with the Thackery Corp., one of Odyssey’s component parts. Young David, meanwhile, is an avid and talented tennis player.

54 Howard Falberg
25 Coley Drive
Weston, Conn. 06883
WestmontGR@aol.com

Anthony Anton reports that he retired from Du Pont after 38 years as a research fellow in nylon fibers R&D. He and Lucille celebrated their 42nd wedding anniversary last June and will continue to live in Wilmington, Del., where they will be close to their four daughters and five grandchildren. That sounds great! Anthony’s example is certainly in keeping with my theory that retirement should basically mean having more control over one’s own time. He will continue to conduct independent scientific research. He just completed a chapter on polyamide fibers for the fourth edition of the Kirk-Ohmmer Encyclopedia of Chemical Technology.

Carol and I left Connecticut for a three-week jaunt in January, with most of the time spent in Hawaii judging dog shows. This will represent an early celebration of our 40th wedding anniversary. Please share news about yourself by mail or e-mail. As the Bicentennial Class, we will always be unique. Sometimes it’s hard to believe that there is now a Class of ’00.

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

What words would you use to describe Columbia today? Invigorating, Challenging, Diverse, Exciting. “Hot” school. Maybe all of these. Columbia has become the school to attend to broaden a student’s intellectual and life experiences. There is a sense of commu-
nity of individuality with togetherness, not found at a great many institutions of higher learning. Admissions are "through the roof." Applications for the current freshman class were over 10,000, an increase of 18 percent. There are so many young people of diverse backgrounds searching and exploring. The core curriculum remains the essence of the College's educational excellence. There have been significant improvements in the residence halls, inauguration of a house system, improved career services, and upgrading of the athletic facilities. All students can now access the Internet and World Wide Web through direct connections in the residence halls and libraries.

The school is only part of the way there—Al Lerner, your Student Center is on schedule. Our Dean, Austin Quigley, is accessible and gets high marks from the student body and from those alumni who have been part of his presence. If you remember, the Dean spent a great deal of time with our class at our 40th reunion (which seems eons ago).

There is always exciting news to report about our beloved classmates from near and not so near. Warren Cohen, distinguished professor of history at the University of Maryland, Baltimore County, has edited and written the introduction to Pacific Passage, the product of a conference convened at the Woodrow Wilson International Center for Scholars in 1994, on American–East Asian relations on the eve of the 21st century.

Moving up the East Coast, we have heard from former Jester editor ("VAG"), Harvey Greenberg, who resides with his family on Manhattan's fashionable West Side. Harvey was to make an appearance on Comedy Central's show Dr. Katz, Professional Therapist, as Dr. Katz's therapist. In his spare time, Harvey writes on the cinema, media, and popular culture.

The classmate who keeps getting an extraordinary amount of press coverage is Harold Kushner, subject of a New York Times interview, "Staying with God for Better or Worse." Hal has been making a cross-country tour to promote his new book, How Good Do We Have To Be?, getting to meet his many fans from coast to coast.

Still living in Newton Centre, Mass., after all these years, your friendly rival Sanford Autor is entertaining the thought of moving to New York for his 50th reunion at James Madison High.

For those who had not been to Greenwich Village in years or for classmates who pass through this charming area of New York only periodically, Professor Jim Shenton's walk late last year was truly a magical tour. It may have been the quickest three hours any of us have ever spent as over 40 bodies wended their way through the narrow streets and quaint and scarcely visited enclaves of downtown Manhattan. Classmates from all over the region participated in this endeavor. From New Jersey came Al Martz, Don Grasso, and from near Philadelphia, Ferdie Setaro; from Connecticut, Amie Schwartz was well represented by his son; Westchester residents Jack Freeman, Bob Strauch, and Bob Kusner were with us; from Long Island we espied Jay Joseph, Daren Rathkoph(Cold Spring Harbor), and Larry Balfus (taking as many courses as a full-time student at 116th Street); and sauntering in from parts of Manhattan were Bob Brown, Tony Blandi (who has since retired to Florida), Nick Moore, Ben Kaplan, and Roger Stern. Last-minute cancellations came from Don McDonough (also retired in Florida with periodic trips to Ireland), Dick Grigan (we haven't seen Dick in a long, long time), Roland Plottel, Aaron Preiser, and Ivan Leigh. Roland, however, did attend the Alexander Hamilton Dinner this fall, as did Jim Phelan, Allen Hyman and Ezra Levin. Barry Sullivan, who also could not attend the Shenton walk, promises he will make an appearance in 1997.

John Jay Award-winner Jack Stuppin, living in the San Francisco area, continues to display his art. Jack had an exhibition at the Bradford Gallery in San Anselmo entitled Bonsai—Landscapes and Figures. It is a very small and intimate setting; one had to be a fan to appreciate the work. If you are a fan, you may want to stop at Ramsay Galleries Honolulu this year, they might have some of his work. John Jay's high school in Philadelphia is a similar performance from the artist, but the critical reviews were favorable. It is a very small and intimate setting; one had to be a fan to appreciate the work. If you are a fan, you may want to stop at Ramsay Galleries Honolulu this year, they might have some of his work.

Birdy's Gateway
Edward Botwinick '56, E '58, was on campus on October 7 to dedicate the Botwinick Gateway Laboratory on the 12th floor of Seeley W. Mudd, home to the School of Engineering and Applied Science. Mr. Botwinick donated $1 million toward the lab, a state-of-the-art facility devoted to multimedia technology, which has applications in such varied industries as aerospace, automotive, education, finance, health care, and television and feature film production. The lab, whose networking digital studio and workstations are freely available to undergraduates for unstructured research, is central to Columbia's role as a founding member of the Gateway Coalition, a consortium of 10 engineering schools that seek to make engineering curricula more appealing and challenging.

Mr. Botwinick, a University Trustee from 1982 to 1984, is the founder and past chairman and CEO of the data communications firm of Timeplex in Woodcliff Lake, N.J. Formerly the president of Unisys Networks, he also founded and served as chairman and CEO of VideoServer of Lexington, Mass., a producer of telecommunications and networking equipment. A leading benefactor of both the College and the Engineering School, Mr. Botwinick is a Fellow of the John Jay Associates and lives with his wife, Victoria Brown, in Stuart, Fla.

PHOTO: JOE PINEIRO

Alan N. Miller
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Just a brief communication this time. Libby, my wife, has been ill the last two weeks; it's a very complicated situation but we are certainly hopeful for a reprieve. I have been splitting my time between New York and San Francisco—tomorrow I return to the latter. I've had several interesting conversations with classmates. Lenny Wolfe and I attended a Columbia-Penn basketball game after a lovely dinner. We had a great time but were both disappointed with the quality of Columbia's play; we decided that any comparison with Columbia basketball of the 50's and 60's (remember Chet Forte '57, Jim McMillian '60?) really suffers terribly. However, the current basketball facility is unbelievably superior to that dark, dingy court we remember so well. I recall shooting baskets one day with an amazing player who turned out to be Eddie Roman.

Larry Green is pleased as punch that his children will soon provide him with grandchildren numbers two and three. He is supposed to be retired but is instead working full time as a consultant. (Yours truly is anxiously awaiting a similar performance from daughter number one.)

Danny Link invited me to a Chinese New Year dinner, in honor of the Ox, but I was leaving for San Francisco. The old boy sounds young and vigorous. Lou Hemmerding, who wrote a great article about our reunion for the Engineering School, is supposed to be retired and practicing his golf. He is managing an H&R Block office, however, to avoid the winter blues until he can get his golf clubs out.

Mike Spett said he was going down to his place in Palm Beach to join his wife, Lisa, who was setting her father into a senior residence after a long illness. It turns out that my father, David, 88, belongs to a singing group, the
Merry Minstrels, who perform at the same facility. They all met there when my father was singing; it's a very small world.

Don Morris's daughter, Stephanie '96, is now a teaching assistant in Columbia's psychology department.

Finally, I had a long talk with both Annie and Steve Easton. Steve suggested a spring committee meeting, but I am waiting for input from Dean Quigley. Our class sponsors four student scholarships, and Room 503 in Hamilton Hall was dedicated to our class last fall; hopefully a class plaque will be mounted there soon. We should receive a list of class giving projects for the new Lerner Hall and more information about a plan assigning alumni classes to specific dorms. I feel our class contributes more when we have a specific goal in mind. I am also convinced that the more alumni interact with the undergraduates and the College, the better. Alumni have much to offer students. I always enjoy dealing with these young, bright and stimulating students.

Here's wishing you health, happiness, grandchildren and a successful retirement—if that is your goal. (I shall be retiring soon.) I can be reached in New York at (212) 222-7744 and in San Francisco at (415) 563-8260, so let me hear from you.

Robert Lipsyte
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Al Kass has a sense of humor and doesn't carry a gun so I feel pretty safe suggesting that he should be the star of his own TV show, NYPD JEW. In any case, he will be a star of our 40th reunion. (Remember that?) It is time to make (and overcome) reservations. End of commercial. Back to Al.

For the past 30 years, Al has been the Jewish chaplain for the New York City police department. Although he has probably attended more Catholic masses than any Jew alive, this is not an oxymoronic position. The current police commissioner is Jewish. However, the day I went down to visit Al at headquarters, the officer on guard did ask me how to spell "rabbi." Al, as you can imagine, is philosophical about all this. "The police are enforcers of the law," he said. "For Jews, survival depends on the following of just laws. Thus, being a cop is a sanctified calling."

"But Jews are ambivalent about cops. They love them but they want someone else's children to do the job. Some Yeshivas won't let me in to recruit. Maybe this will change as police work becomes less physical and more sophisticated and intellectual. Or it may be about Jews' ambivalence toward power. The MacCabees began as libertators and became imperialists."

Would you like less from a man of the Core? His roommate, Robert Alter, is a perfect partner. As you know, Bob just re-wrote Genesis to great reviews. We're counting on re-uniting with him, too.

Al's day job is rabbi of the conservative, 1,000-family East Midwood Jewish Center in Brooklyn. But he seems to get at least as much fun as a cop. He thinks his greatest accomplishment was getting Jewish officers time off to observe the Sabbath, which cops in Jerusalem don't get. He also visits precincts to sensitize cops to the rituals of the High Holy Days and teaches at the Police Academy. He has talked Jewish would-be jumpers off bridges. Once he persuaded a Jewish hostage-taker to give up his gun for a good pas- trami sandwich. He was unable to share it with the man because it wasn't kosher. He helped calm crowds during the Crown Heights incidents.

Al helped establish the department's ethics board, which explores abstractions, talmadically. Cops may not take gratuities, but what is a gratuity? No meals, of course, but what if the meal is part of a community award ceremony? You probably need to talk to a chaplain yourself these days, so be sure you show up at the reunion. You better. Or Al will issue a warrant.

Barry Dickman
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We received a letter from Don Manes, who greatly enjoyed the Lions' winning football season. Don is still in Little Rock, but after 25 years as a planning, engineering and land development consultant, has moved from the equity side of real estate to the debt aspect. He is now the managing director of four limited partnerships that bought $56 million of distressed loans secured by New England real estate. Now that he has collected, worked out or sold off most of these loans, and is planning to buy some more, Don is finding it more comfortable on this side of the real estate business.

Ed Zunz is the co-author (with Alan E. Kraus) of the New Jersey Appellate Handbook. Ed is partner in the Morrisett, N.J., law firm of Riker, Danzig, Scherr, Hyland & Peretti.

Morty Halperin has left the staff of the President's National Security Council and is now a senior fellow at the Council on Foreign Relations. His latest Op-

watercolors specifically made as wedding presents for the wedding couple, John F. Kennedy Jr. and Carolyn Bessette. I close with Paul’s wishes to all for the annual New Year (of the ox): “Bovine blessings on thee.”

Michael Hausig
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At a wonderful breakfast sponsored by Captain/Coach Bill Campbell on Homecoming Day, it was great getting re-acquainted with a number of classmates from our co-champion football team of 1961. Among those present were Tom Vaulis, Joe Black, and Ed Little. Sports Editor Stan Waldbaum was there as well. As a result, there was much reminiscing and the stories get better with age. It was especially heartwarming to see how much the younger football alumni respect and clearly loved playing for Bill. There was also a consensus on how happy and proud all of us were with the success of Columbia football.

Got together with Mike Stone at one of the games. He is doing quite well with his software business venture and is prepared to be an active participant in our upcoming reunion.

Speaking about the reunions, we have set up a committee to organize the weekend. Among the members present at the first meeting were Paul Alter, Lee Swergold and Richard Kobrin. Please make your plans to attend. The dates are May 30-June 1.

Received our yearly update from Alan Harris, who is busy writing articles during his sabbatical. The highlight of his seven-month time off was a 29-day, 5200-mile trek through Australia with an old friend. At the end of his stay, Alan participated in an international conference on broadcast delivering a paper on “semiotic and discursive analysis of cartoons.”

The Pennsylvania Society of Architects honored the Bohlin Cywinski Jackson architectural firm with five of the nine awards presented in 1996. Bernard Cywinski, partner, stated that he was “very pleased and proud of his staff’s accomplishments.” Bernard is the principal-in-charge of the firm’s Philadelphia office.

John Boatner released a CD called Art which includes nine songs composed and performed by John. The CD also has arrangements of works by Faure and Erik Satie. John received a special award from ASCAP for his live performance of the above works. Another of John’s works, an oratorio called Ruths, based on the (Biblical) Book of Ruth, has been published by JB Publications.

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Congratulations to Class of 1963 president and New England Patriots owner Robert Kraft on the stunning AFC championship and march to the Super Bowl!

During the first week of December, the controversy regarding mammographic screening of women aged 40-49 years received increased attention from the news media due to several papers presented at the annual meeting of the Radiological Society of North America, including one by Stephen A. Feig on the Cost Effectiveness of Annual vs. Biennial Screening of Women Aged 40-49.

Steve appeared on the national news broadcasts of ABC, CBS, CNN, Fox, and NBC, where he was interviewed by Maria Shriver on the Today Show. He was also quoted in articles appearing in The New York Times and USA Today in a front-page story. Steve is professor of radiology at Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia and director of the Jefferson Breast Imaging Center. He is also chairman of the American College of Radiology (ACR) committee on mammography accreditation and the ACR ad hoc committee on mammography screening guidelines.

Some members of the classes of ’62 and ’63 are not so old that they can’t learn new tricks. This past July, Bonnie and Pierre Morell; Peter Gollon and his wife, Abby Pariser B’67; and Judy and Larry William ’62 staged their own mini-reunion for a week at a rented house on Key Largo. (What a change from Livingston Hall!) Pierre, who was the moving force behind this escape, is a professor of biochemistry, neurobiology, and toxicology at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. When he is not busy at that, he is also a master scuba diver instructor, and as such is also a professor of physical education at UNC. As a result of his teaching efforts and five strenuous days in the pool and off a boat, Peter, Abby, Larry, and Judy were able to earn their open-water scuba diving certificates. This is something that none of them would have ever imagined doing a year ago.

On the more mundane side of life, Peter’s daughter Kate is a sophomore at Skidmore College, and son David is a junior in high school. Pierre’s two children are long since gone from his home. We are now past the point in life that our parents were when we were young and carefree at Columbia!

Lastly, I received a friendly telephone call from Sy Moskowitz, who is a law professor at Valparaiso University in Indiana. He and his wife, Linda, have three daughters and a son. Sy tells me that he has achieved middle class respectability, but part of him still seeks world revolution, despite the demise of the Evil Empire.

Faraway places, a new job, and a birthday party make up the news.

Gary Schonwald spent three weeks trekking through Nepal with his son Matthew, who teaches in Korea. They reached elevations of 14,000 feet and were in “serious primitive country.” The year before he was in China and he is learning to speak and read Mandarin. A lawyer in New York, Gary is also qualified as a solicitor in England and Wales.

Jim Akers has a new job. He left his position as partner with a Washington, D.C., law firm to become vice president, associate general counsel, and director for intellectual property at Marriott International, also in Washington. He will be responsible for the company’s litigation and intellectual property matters. Jim is also a director of the Washington Ballet.

I joined three classmates—Howard Jacobson, Gil Kahn, and Steve Singer—to give Ivan Weissman a surprise birthday party at his Manhattan apartment. Ivan is a writer at the recently launched all-news cable TV station MSNBC. Howard is deputy general counsel for Columbia University. Gil is a professor of political science at Kean College in New Jersey and a political consultant in Manhattan for Democrats and Israel. Steve is the much publicized and highly regarded director of college counseling at the Horace Mann School in New York City. Four seniors at the school were accepted by early decision for the College’s Class of 2001. Also joining the celebration were Ivan’s wife, Jane and son Jesse, who at the tender age of three is already a regular at Columbia football games.

Leonard B. Pack
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Dan Carlinsky was quoted in the Legal Times last summer as a spokesman for the Author’s Registry, an organization that delivers royalties and fees to freelance writers whose work is remarketed in electronic formats. Said Dan, “What we’ve done in creating the Registry is to make it doable for publishers who want to do the right thing; and for those
Back from the Brink

I was literally about to go down the tunnel into the airplane," recalled Mark Minton '67, "when I heard my name being paged, asking me to use the white courtesy phone." Mr. Minton, the newly appointed director of the State Department's Office of Korean Affairs, was about to take his first trip to Pyongyang last September when the news broke: a North Korean submarine with 26 commandos aboard had run aground south of the 38th Parallel. By the time all but one of the infiltrators had died in the ensuing fighting—along with 13 South Koreans—Mr. Minton's trip was off. So, it seemed, was any immediate prospect of improved relations with the Democratic People's Republic of Korea, perhaps the most tightly regimented, isolated, and dangerous nation in the world.

"It was the most serious incursion since North Korean commandos stormed the South Korean 'Blue House'—their White House—in the 1970's," said Mr. Minton, a 20-year Foreign Service veteran. "Emotions ran very high. One could not rule out a military incident."

But as 1996 drew to a close, Mr. Minton found himself helping to broker what he called a "painfully negotiated" statement of contrition. Over the course of three weeks, with perhaps three days off ("I missed Christmas and New Year's"), Mr. Minton flew up to New York from Washington a dozen times to meet with senior North Korean officials. Ultimately, South Korea returned the bodies of the commandos and North Korea issued an expression of "deep regret" over "the tragic loss of human life" that had occurred.

Coming from the world's last outpost of Stalinism, the remarks were unprecedented. "The North Koreans never apologize for anything, and this was a direct apology—though not to South Korea. It was sort of made to the international community." Despite such qualifications, Mr. Minton is satisfied with the results: "We at least got back to the point where diplomatic statements and escalating tensions were reduced."

He now hopes to continue the "incremental process of bringing North Korea into accommodation with the outside world" by engaging the country on a number of fronts. Among the initiatives temporarily disrupted by the submarine fiasco was the so-called 1994 "Agreed Framework" on nuclear facilities, which calls for lessening North Korea's weapons-grade nuclear capability in exchange for badly needed supplies of fuel for civilian use. "Assisting North Korea is becoming as much a humanitarian and relief issue as it is a security problem," Mr. Minton observed.

As Washington's point man on Pyongyang, with experience that includes four years as Minister for Political Affairs (i.e. the number three spot) at the U.S. Embassy in Seoul, Mr. Minton hazard ed some predictions about a nation whose internal affairs are almost a complete mystery to the West: For one thing, "Dear Leader" Kim Jong II, son and successor to "Great Leader" Kim II Sung, who died in 1994, will consolidate his power this summer when he takes posts as president of the republic and head of the party. In Confucian tradition, a son generally keeps a low profile for three years after the death of his father, and as Mr. Minton said of North Korea's peculiar brand of state philosophy, "It's as Confucian as it is Marxist."

This consolidation of power, he continued, means that "We'll probably have to deal with this regime for some time to come." However, the prospect of severe famine and the consequences of a dangerously shrinking economy point to a defining moment some time soon: "I think it's fair to say that their problems are so severe that they face dire consequences unless they reach out to the outside world. It's hard to imagine them continuing as they have for another two or three years without a major crisis."

T.V.

Crisis: When a North Korean spy sub ran aground south of the 38th parallel, diplomat Mark Minton '67 helped both sides save face.

who don't, we take away their excuse."

David Denby was on the road last fall, reading, signing, and answering questions about his new book, Great Books: My Adventures with Homer, Rousseau, Woolf, and Other Indestructible Writers of the Western World. Those of us who heard David speak at our last reunion applauded his efforts to spread the core curriculum throughout this great land.

Finally, David O'Steen drops a note that he is still enjoying small town life in Aberdeen, Md. (home of Cal Ripken). David is in charge of administration at the Army Vehicles and Weapon Test Center at the Aberdeen Proving Ground. Keep the news flowing, classmates.

All of which should make for heightened tension in the DMZ and plenty of shuttle diplomacy. Indeed, when CCT called him, Mr. Minton had just learned of the defection of Hwang Jang Yop, the highest ranking North Korean official ever to flee the country. "It's very frustrating and very stressful, actually," Mr. Minton said of his current assignment, "but if you're a diplomat, it's hard to imagine them continuing as they have for another two or three years without a major crisis."

T.V.
range of topics in economics and has an active consulting practice as well.

And Jesse Waldinger (finally) writes that he’s "been meaning to update CCT" for the last quarter century. He still lives in Great Neck, is still married to his high school sweetheart. They have two grown children. He reminds us that Jill Eikenberry played Ophelia to his second gravedigger in the Columbia Players' Hamlet in 1966. "She was a fairly accomplished actress, though, of course, I buried her." He also remembers meeting Jim McMillan '70 in a one-on-one foul-shooting contest the following year, albeit under unclear rules and with non-regulation equipment. And he's still in touch with George Farber, now a professor at the University of Texas.

Thanks to those who kept us apprised of their doings. And please remember, this is our 30th reunion year. Let's have a large turnout and denude the alumni office of as many baby-blue t-shirts, hats, name-tags and balloons as we possibly can. Kent Hall will be there, to challenge Richard Jupa to a duel with muzik at the University of California, Davis (though he may be an internist/geriatrician in another life). While I was working at the University of California at Berkeley, I landed a Crow Indian there and am now a member of Ed's extended family. Joe is a member of Ed's oral and dissertation committee. The chair had变幻。据曾报道，乔·戴尔的死亡于2017年11月。根据他的传记，乔·戴尔于2016年在莫斯科去世。约翰杜克是俄亥俄州哥伦布大学的法律教授。他于2017年去世，享年89岁。
Robert J. Grey '72 is senior vice president, general counsel, and secretary of PP&L Resources and Pennsylvania Power & Light Co., the company's electric utility subsidiary. Based in Allentown, PP&L and its various divisions provide electric power to 1.2 million homes and businesses in central eastern Pennsylvania, invest in national and international power projects, and provide energy-related products and services.

Mr. Grey earned his J.D. from Emory University and his LL.M. in taxation from George Washington University. Before joining PP&L in 1995, he was general counsel for the Long Island Lighting Co. and a partner in the law firms of Preston Gates & Ellis, of Seattle and Portland. He has also served as a staff counsel for the New York Public Service Commission and as an attorney for the Environmental Protection Agency. Active in his 25th anniversary Class of '72 and a member of the John Jay Associates, Mr. Grey lives in Allentown with his wife, Susan, and two daughters.

cases, criminal cases, juvenile proceedings—everything.

Emanuel Ax has resisted the temptation to tour with the Smashing Pumpkins. However, he continues on the concert scene. On his latest CD, Los Tigueros, released by Sony Classical, Manny is joined by pianist Pablo Ziegler in performing a collection of tangos by Astor Piazzolla. Flashing back to our 25th Reunion, a belated thanks to Manny for the wonderful concert he gave to all the celebrating classes.

From Williams College, news of Ralph Bradburd: he was one of eight faculty members who received fellowships for the current year. He will undertake a project that addresses whether developing countries benefit in the long run from the adoption of institutions of already industrialized countries. I'm sure Professor Barger would be proud.

Jed Perl is the art critic for the distinguished weekly. Jed is also the author of Paris Without End: On French Art Since World War II, also one of the editor; Trauma and Memory: Clinical and Legal Controversies, inspired by the recent acrimonious debate over "recovered memories." It's out this spring from Oxford University Press.

Reflections on the Sage of Monticello

The historian Andrew Burstein 74 figured prominently in the two-part Ken Burns documentary Thomas Jefferson, which was broadcast nationally on PBS in February. Mr. Burstein, who was featured along with such commentators as Garry Wills, Gore Vidal, and George Will, was originally slated to serve as an off-camera consultant, but that changed after he read a first draft of the script.

"I suggested there wasn't enough about Jefferson's personality in there," he recalled.

"He came across as somewhat wooden. So they wanted me to be the talking head about his sentiments."

An assistant professor of history at the University of Northern Iowa, Mr. Burstein was particularly qualified to speak on the subject. He had taken his Ph.D. at the University of Virginia—founded, of course, by Mr. Jefferson himself—and while there had taught a course in the life and legacy of the nation's third President. He had also just published The Inner Jefferson: Portrait of a Grieving Optimist (University Press of Virginia, 1995), a character study as revealed through his voluminous correspondence.

"He had feelings, rich and pulsating, alive within him," Mr. Burstein wrote, with particular regard to the famous "My Head and My Heart" letter to Maria Cosway. "The Head could not provide him with the metaphorical sunshine he yearned for. Only through the Heart could Jefferson achieve the optimistic state that he, as an inheritor of Enlightenment thinking, required for sustenance."

More generally, Mr. Burstein observed, Jefferson "was part of the transition from neoclassic to romantic, from visible to inner life.

For the present, Professor Burstein is enjoying a taste of national exposure ("These are my 15 minutes, but I think I'm on minute number 13"); he and his 10-year-old son, Josh, attended the White House screening of the documentary, where they met one of Mr. Jefferson's successors and the First Lady. On the whole, though, he'd rather be in the classroom. "I like teaching 30 students at a time—that's my milieu."

So what was it like making a Ken Burns film? The famed producer of The Civil War—whose co-producer on that project was brother Ric '78—simply sat Mr. Burstein down in his New Hampshire living room, got the camera rolling, and let him talk. And talk. "I felt like all the years of graduate school fell out of my ears and my head was empty after an hour on film."

PHOTOS: JEFFERSON, WHITE HOUSE HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION; MONTICELLO, LISA BERGE/GENERAL MOTORS
the class notes. And don’t forget that our big 25th reunion is coming up this year!

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Happy ’97 to all. Since we last wrote, James Minter, always on the lookout for international admissions reps for the College, called me about (a bogus) Aussie whose name had somehow come up in this column (sorry, Jim). We also shared the news from Dallas that Cynthia Pain Morris B’75, a friend of many ’73ers, was expecting twins.

Steve Horstein writes in from Hampton Roads, Va., where he is recruiting now for the Engineering School. Says he enjoys CCT a lot (as do we all). Go Rowers!, says he, as well.

Phillippe Maurice is an account exec with Doyle, Dane in New York; he works mainly on the Gaultouise account. He and his wife, a volunteer firefighter, live in Tarrytown, N.Y., with their two kids, Cam and Ellie.

Hasta for now. Write and read profusely. And (for Jeem)—watch over trees.

74

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I was wheeling the stroller around the Columbia campus the other day, thinking about that huge “bubble tent” that was set up on South Field during our Freshman Week. It made me wonder what Columbia College would be like in 2014 if my son, David, were to attend.

The conclusion of my musing was that it would probably be similar in many ways to when we were there. That is one of the strengths of the Columbia College experience that is only appreciated over time. In an era of constant change and experimentation, Columbia has stuck with its core curriculum, need-blind admissions, low student/teacher ratios and the like that have made it unique among American colleges.

A short while later, I had a chance to join with classmates Mark Lebowh, Larry Marner, George Van Amson, and Frank Bruno (and probably a few others I have forgotten) at the “2nd Annual Reception of the ’70s” that was hosted by Geoff Colvin and others. We heard College Dean Austin Quigley describe the improvements, especially to the

Toomas Hendrik Ilves ’76 has been appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs of the Republic of Estonia. He thus enters the ranks of College alumni who have risen to the highest positions of their respective foreign services; the list includes U.S. Secretary of State Hamilton Fish (1827), Chinese Minister of Foreign Affairs V. K. Wellington Koo ’09, and Norwegian Minister of Foreign Affairs Johan Jorgen Holst ’60. A native of Stockholm and a teacher by training, Mr. Ilves entered Baltic politics after teaching Estonian literature and linguistics at Simon Fraser University in Vancouver and serving as director of the Estonian desk of Radio Free Europe. Prior to being named foreign minister, he served for several years as Estonia’s ambassador to the United States, Canada, and Mexico. Mr. Ilves is married to Dr. Merry Bullock, a senior scientist of the science directorate of the American Psychological Association in Washington, D.C.; they have two children, Lukas and Judita.

quality of student life, that were being made. A “house system” in the dorms and a new student center arising in the ashes of Ferris Booth Hall were just two of the more stunning examples. It seems like they are keeping the best of what we had and improving on what was lacking.

George Andrews, a doctor in Coral Springs, Fla., may be the best one to make the comparison. He recently wrote that his son, Brian, entered with the Class of 2000. Maybe we’ll have them describe the differences at our 25th reunion in 1999!

It seems that I erred in stating that we had no classmates who were judges. Charles Constantine wrote me that he was elected Racine County (Wisconsin) Circuit Court judge a year ago. He also noted that out of the ten county judges, two were from Columbia.

As long as I’m on “errors and omissions,” let me note that Tom Ichniowski and his wife, Teresa, added a fourth child, Joseph, to their Silver Spring, Md., household in late 1995. Tom continues as Washington bureau chief of McGraw-Hill’s Engineering News-Record, and also manages to find time to help the Admissions Office as an area interviewer. If you happen to be strolling through SoHo, be sure to stop in to see Marcos Delgado at his new 10,000-square-foot showroom on Crosby Street. Marcos owns Barton-Sharpe, the upper crust furniture store you may see featured in a lot of the trendy interior decorating magazines.

Our first Internet class note was faxed in (ironically) by Tom Ferguson out in Piedmont, Calif. Tom writes, “While surfing the Net tonight, I saw a notice that Jim Bergin was elected as a partner in the New York office of the San Francisco law firm of Morrison & Foerster LLP effective January 1, 1997.” You can run but you can’t hide from this class notes column!

If you are surfing on the Net one evening, drop me an e-mail. You can also write me at the above address or fax in your choice tidbits to (212) 236-7231. Aloha.

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Randy Nichols
503 Princeton Circle
Newtown Square, Pa.
19073

Richard Witten was the Class of ’75 host for a reception for classes from the 1970’s held in December at the Harvard Club. This reception was another result of the increased involvement in College affairs that the Class of ’75 has been enjoying. Dean Quigley spoke on admissions, the enlargement of the College, and negotiations for a new Columbia Club. Over 50 alumni attended.

A recent article in the New York Law Journal mentioned Richard A. Arnow, who is an in-house counsel for the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey.

Robert Schneider recently attended the presentations of the Great Teacher Award sponsored by the Society of Columbia Graduates, a reception for Coach Tony Toller at the Columbia Club, and several World Wide Web and Internet conferences.

I have also been busy attending Columbia affairs and doing other work for Alma Mater. I went to the Columbia Club of Philadelphia tailgate party, cheered for the Lions as we defeated Penn and attended the Club’s dinner and reception for President George and Nancy Rupp. Recently, one of my best friends received an early decision acceptance to the College, and I also interviewed a number of other wonderful candidates this Spring.

Since few of you are writing to me with material for this column, I’ve started calling several class members at random for each issue. By doing so, I recently tracked down Sigurd Wissner Gross, who is now a partner with Heller, Horowitz & Feit in Manhattan. Sig married Elizabeth Wissner; they have two sons, Alexander, 15, and Zachary, 11, and a litter of two-month-old puppies.

Beware: if you don’t start writing to me, you may be the next one to receive a call!

76

David Merzel
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Fresno, Calif. 93703

Just a couple of letters from ’76ers.

Mark C. Joseph has been in Port Vila, Vanuatu, since 1994, where he lives with his wife, Laura. He is the general manager of the Bank of Hawaii affiliate, Banque d’Hawaii (Vanuatu) Ltd. Formerly the New Hebrides, Vanuatu is 1,000 miles east of Australia in the southwest Pacific. Mark’s work “is a challenge but rewarding.” Besides the three official languages, English, French and Bislama, there are over 110 local languages. “We now have a satellite dish so we are not as isolated as our first two years. We would love to have visitors if you make it to this small tropical corner of the world.” Mark can be reached at Banque d’Hawaii (Vanuatu) Ltd., P.O. Box 29, Port Vila, Vanuatu.

Charles P. Martin, Hong Kong, is a freelance writer and has just completed his first novel. That is in addition to his regular newspaper column and jazz radio show. Charles lives on a small island off Hong Kong with his wife, Cather ine, and two-and-one-half-year-old Toby.

77

Harry Baud
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West Hill Road
Putney, Vt. 05346

It’s with humility and gratitude that I approach the job of class correspondent in this our 20th reunion year, aware that for the past two decades—there, that didn’t hurt too much—we’ve been reading alumni notes written by Jeff Gross, who deserves our thanks for the next twelve years. Can’t help noting that you should visit to us contain the following statement: “Your classmates are busy making sure that the 25th reunion will be a weekend to remember.” Now that’s planning. (Credit Where Credit is Due Dept.: Lawrence Bauer, a lawyer at Brown & Wood)
Klee at your fingertips

Walter Robinson '72 (left) and Douglas Milford '81 are editor and publisher, respectively, of ArtNet magazine, the largest and most comprehensive online journal devoted to news and analysis of the contemporary art world (address: http://www.artnet.com). ArtNet includes critical essays, reviews of museum and gallery exhibits, interviews with art world figures, and e-mail discussions of current ideas and trends. Other features are the photo chronicle Out & About, a serial novel about the art scene called The Acquisition, and what may be the first art-world horoscope, written by Vanity Fair columnist Michael Lutin (e.g. "Scorpio: Weird Image: BOARDWALK AND PARK PLACE WITH HOTELS—AND IT'S YOUR TURN. Meaning: A MIXED MESSAGE ABOUT WEALTH AND VALUES. Big Fear: YOU'LL BE IN JAIL AND WON'T BE ABLE TO COLLECT").

Mr. Robinson spent 18 years as a contributing editor at Art in America magazine; he continues to serve as a correspondent for Gallery Beat, a weekly cable show for Art TV. Mr. Milford, who was editor in chief of Upstart magazine in the College, was most recently director of publications and public relations at New York's Marlborough Gallery. Previously, he had been owner and director of the Milford Gallery in SoHo and of Piero Electric in the East Village.

PHOTO: TOM WARREN PHOTOGRAPHY

in New York, was the only one of us who caught the error. So much for core curriculum.)

A few highlights from those reunion forms. First (from the number two does: Ken Basel, of Middletown, N.Y., has this to say: “Scuba, scuba, scuba.” It’s one scuba per child for Ray, who has two boys and a girl with wife Ava. Peter Beller, who’s part of the Connecticut Multispecialty Group in Hartford, has four with his wife, Adriane. Paul Cohen’s also in Hartford: “Stacy and I have been exceedingly lucky in life—so far. (Remember Socrates said—or quoted someone as saying—never count a man lucky until he is dead.)”[Ed. note: That’s Sophocles, Paul] We did our fel­lo­ships in the Baltimore-Wash­ington area, and both found ideal jobs at Hartford Hospital. Our twin sons are 10 and thriving (col­lege applications not far away) and their little brother, 3, rules all of us. I couldn’t be happier.”

Stephen Cagniastro, an anesthesiologist in Nyack, N.Y., is playing “year-round ice hockey. I am very fortunate to have a great family as well as a career which I enjoy greatly on a daily basis.”

Iuis Cenedese is a plastic surgeon and microsurgeon in New York. Leslie Cohen, a chemist in Bristol, Pa., and his wife Ron, a psychiat­rist, have two children, Jason and Cara. From Connecticut, Louis DeStefano writes: “I am kept very busy as full-time mental health director at community health cen­ter in Middletown and also the mental health director of Health­Right, Inc. I have shared custody of my two sons, have taught pharmac­ology for the past three years, and have a part-time private prac­tice. I have decided not to teach next semester, to be able to devote my energies to being a member of a man’s soccer team as well as coaching my younger son’s team (U-8’s) and [being an] assistant for my older son’s team.”

Robert Eden, a pediatrician, is president and medical director of Children’s Medical Group in Providence and clinical assistant professor of pediatrics at Brown, and “actively flying airplanes.” He and wife Kathryn have “three lovely boys, Jonathan, Michael and Alexander.” Andrew Fox is a vascular surgeon in Jupiter, Fla.:

“Greatest wife [Mary] and kids [Kaitlyn and Courtney] in a beau­tiful oceanside town. I’m a true Columbia success story.”

Gayl Hall is an assistant profes­sor at the University of Alabama-Birmingham in general intern­al medicine, and heads the med­ical consultation service at Uni­versity Hospital. He and wife Nir­mala have a boy, Gayl, and a girl, Sunita. Michael Herbert, a dentist in Williamson, N.Y., writes that he is “very much into the relaxed rural life and quiet family times” with wife Wendy and their two girls, Claire and Emily.

Gary Galperin is an assistant district attorney in Manhattan and chief of a bureau which handles homicide and other felony prose­cutions, forensic psychiatric litiga­tion, civil eviction actions, extradi­tions, and other specialized areas of law. He’s also an adjun­cant professor of law at Cardozo.

Larry Moss, an attorney in Chi­cago, writes: “My 9-year old is tak­ing up soccer. I’ve hardly touched a soccer ball since I played varsity at Columbia. I’m wondering what happened to my teammates like Shaun Pachous. Also, my dog is the best athlete in the family—excellent frisbee dog.”

Hilary Hinzmann is an editor at W. W. Norton in New York. Barry Bergdoll, professor of art history at Columbia. Tony Dardis was pro­moted to associate professor of philosophy at Hofstra in September ’96. His wife Marla, is a third­year Ph.D. candidate in theater at CUNY. Jon Lukomnik is deputy comptroller of the City of New­York. Dave McAvoy is a general pract­itioner in New Haven, notes that he is “very much into the great­est wife [Mary] and kids [Kaitlyn and Courtney] in a beau­tiful oceanside town. I’m a true Columbia success story.”

Remember when Spy magazine sent a check for $0.04 to Donald Trump just to see if he would cash it? That’s the way I’m beginning to feel about this column. There you are out in the world: partners, presidents, executives directors, movie producers, and chiefs of staff. Award winners with won­derful tales to tell. And yet you send so little. I wonder if it’s all just an elaborate joke. Perhaps you’re all reading a secret class notes column distributed behind my back. Perhaps hundreds of you are calling each other every Sunday, reliving old times and clos­ing with a jocular, “Don’t tell Matt a thing!” Perhaps college was all a dream; maybe there never was a Ferris Booth Hall or a tennis court in front of John Jay. Wait, don’t take me away, stop! I’m on deadline for my class notes ...[Editor’s note: I’m sorry, it seems your correspondent will be out of commission for a while to “re­cover.” We hope it was only the pres­sure of the upcoming 20th year reunion that must have been a bit too much. Please send as much inside information as you can to guarantee a speedy return to normal. We found a few pieces of paper on his desk.)

Alec Berkin, M.D., writes from McLean Hospital in Belmont, Mass., where he is studying new remedies for major depression and the negative symptoms of schizophre­nia: “For the past couple of years I have also been con­sulting to parents who are falsely accused of sexual abuse by their grown children who have been indoctrinated by earnest, but ill­informed psychotherapists to believe they harbor repressed memories of childhood molesta­tion. I help such hapless parents navigate through the law suits that they become ensnared in, using psychiatric science to combat this perverse variant of pop psychology.”

Alec, who has spent some time in New Haven, notes that he hopes this fair city has not fallen into the sea. No, Alec, that’s San Francisco, but we do hope that some of the growth and prosperi­ty of greater Boston will fall our way. Alec and wife Linda, have three children: Henry, Sam and Phoebe who are 9, 7 and 2 years old, respectively. He closes by saying that his children have opened his “eyes to the central purpose of life: to bring such crea­tures into the world and help them flourish. The rest is filler.”

Marc Matsil, chief of the N.Y.C. Parks & Recreation Department’s Natural Resources Group, has led his group to a prestigious award from the Renew America pro­gram. Marc is responsible for urban ecology and oversees over $60 million worth of environment oriented projects for the city. A winner of many other awards, Matsil has spoken about urban ecology around the world.

Paul Phillips, music director for the Brown University orchestra, has conducted his newest com­position, Brownian Motion, with many orchestras around the country.

Craig Carter has returned to the Boston area to work for Boston Technology. He spent the last eight years in Chicago working for Motorola. Craig and his wife, Julie, have one son, Matthew, age 5.

Tony Kushner and I missed
Craig Lesser
160 West End Ave., #18F
New York, N.Y. 10023

Environmental lawyer Colin Crawford had his first book published by Addison-Wesley during the summer. Up from Dancing Rabbit Creek: Battling Over Race, Class and The Environment is a blow-by-blow account of a rural southern community’s fight to keep toxic waste out of its backyard.

Jeffrey Harrison had his second book of poetry, Signs of Arrival, published by Copper Beech Press.

Cary Schwartzbach and wife Jill live in northern Virginia with son Eric, 7, and daughters Ariel, 5, and Kelsey, 2. Cary is in private practice and is the orthopedic residency coordinator at Fairfax Hospital.

Jon Olson is entering a Ph.D. program in diabetes epidemiology at the University of Pittsburgh. He received his master’s in public health working on a breast cancer study.

Dr. Dennis Costakos writes in from La Crosse, Wis., where he is working for the Mayo Health System as the medical director of the Neonatal Intensive Care Unit. Dennis, wife Anne, and daughter Chloe live on a 13-acre farm in La Crosse.

Rich Goodman is married with two children. He’s an internist in Long Beach, N.Y., and is looking for a new associate to join him in his private practice.

Dan Gross writes from the Department of Defense. He lives in Japan.

Rich Goodman is married with two children. He’s an internist in Long Beach, N.Y., and is looking for a new associate to join him in his private practice.

Dan Gross writes from the Department of Defense. He lives in Japan.

They learn his lessons

It’s not unusual for Stephen Sullivan ’82 to stand on his desk at Long Island’s Lawrence High School and bellow “John Brown’s Body” to his social studies classes. If you want to convey the liberating spirit of the Emancipation Proclamation—and your Columbia mentor was the legendary James Shenton ’49—there’s no other way.

“There are about 10 or 12 or 15 ‘signature lessons’ that I have every year,” Mr. Sullivan said. “Those are the ones where I try to hammer one thing home so they’ll go home and talk about it.”

For this kind of energy and enthusiasm, Mr. Sullivan was named the nation’s outstanding social studies teacher for 1996 by the American Teacher Awards, sponsored by McDonald’s and the Walt Disney Co. The Hollywood ceremony, which honored 13 winners culled from 1,500 applicants, was broadcast on the Disney Channel on December 14; among the presenters were Annie Potts, John Larroquette, Jeff Goldblum, and Noah Wyle of ER, who presented Mr. Sullivan with his award.

In addition to his teaching, Mr. Sullivan is a tireless faculty advisor for the annual Westinghouse Science Talent Search; ten of his students have gone on to become semifinalists and finalists in the prestigious national competition. He lives in Brooklyn with his wife, Donna (“My high school sweetheart—though she went to N.Y.U.”), and his three children.

A former resident advisor in John Jay and McBain, Mr. Sullivan received his M.Phil. from Columbia in 1988 and is gamely endeavoring to finish his thesis, a social history of the Irish in King’s County. “I’ve done five of 10 chapters,” he noted. “But I’ve had four of them done for six years.”

T.V.

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

Stephan Irolla clearly submitted the most humorous and lengthy reunion questionnaire from our class. We have Stephen’s permission to make it readily available to all attending the reunion. He is currently a closed-captioned TV writer and notes that while this is often fun, “I fear too many Odd Couple and Lucy returns can be hazardous to one’s cerebral cortex and overall mental health.”

Stephen recently completed his first N.Y.C. marathon in less than five hours and without requiring medical help. Oscar Madison would be proud!

Noel Katz is a musical comedy writer and producer.
writer. His musical, *Pinley of the Yard or Murder at the Savoy*, was a five-star success at the Edinburgh Festival in 1996. Noel's improv group, The White Horse Experiment, played at the Triad on West 72nd Street (in Manhattan) and started a wave of Chicago-style long-form improvisation.

Gavin Smith is a television writer/producer for Image Maker in Sylvania, Ohio, and now regrets having missed some college classes. Maybe some of us still have our old notes.

Much more on the reunion in the next issue.

**Andrew Botti**  
97 Spring Street, B1  
West Roxbury, Mass. 02132

Carl-David Birman reports that he recently started a not-for-profit, anti-violence organization, Safety, Inc., to provide educational workshops and displays of artwork by survivors of child abuse and other traumas.

Mark A. Mornjian, a partner in the law firm of Schneider, Harrison, Segal & Lewis in Philadelphia, recently hosted a reception for the Armenian legal delegation, attended by the Hon. Alex Bonavita, the Philolexian Society, president of the Philadelphia County Court of Common Pleas.

Brian Lazarow and his wife Michele would like to announce the birth of their first baby girl, Faith Danielle Lazarow, born June 8, at 6 lbs., 5 oz.

**Elliot Friedman** has been named an assistant professor of psychology at Williams College. He was most recently at U.C.–San Diego as a postdoctoral fellow—in I’m spelling this very carefully—psychoneuroimmunology.

Louis Kangarlis is a fund manager at Ark Asset Management, a pension fund advisory group in New York.

After nine years as a vice president in private banking at J.P. Morgan, Paul Mallon has given all up for art. Paul earned his MFA in film producing from U.C.L.A. film school last June and writes, “I am currently working freelance as a producer on a variety of projects in Los Angeles.”

Speaking of film, Aaron Gerow received his Ph.D. in communications studies from the University of Iowa last summer; his thesis was titled *Writing a Pure Cinema: Articulations of Early Japanese Film*. By the time you read this, he should be teaching film part-time at Meiji Gakuin University in Tokyo. Aaron completely embraced the Japanese ways years ago, thanks to a Japan Foundation Dissertation Fellowship; as if to prove it, he married Ono Seiko on October 14 by filing a marriage report (konin fukaku) in a local government office. Japan has a family register system, he explained, with all citizens listed on their fathers’ registers, so “Seiko stays on her family’s list and merely has my name added as a footnote. Yes, that’s all I am. A footnote.”

Mitchell Regenstreif became a father last April 18 when baby Kaila and Nicole. He’s president of a growing Hawthorne, N.J., advertising agency, Nationwide Marketing, which specializes in the medical field.

**Craig Allison** sent word that he’s enjoying marital bliss in Greenwich, Conn., with wife, Laurie, and twin 3-year-old daughters, Kaila and Nicole. He’s president of a growing Hawthorne, N.J., advertising agency, Nationwide Marketing, which specializes in the medical field.

Multiple congratulations are due to **John Sullivan**, who recently wed Dr. Cathleen Vossier, a symbiotic marriage if I ever heard one: a reporter covering the gritty metro beat for *The New York Times* and she’s an emergency-room physician. John won a George Polk Award for regional reporting in 1992 while working for *The Providence Journal-Bulletin* and was a member of the team of reporters there that won the Pulitzer Prize for investigative reporting in 1993.... to **Mike Gilligan** on his promotion at Columbia to Development Officer, Major Gifts.... to **Dave Lelowitz** on his new position as senior counsel at New York’s hometown newspaper, *The Daily News*.... to **Philippe Adler** on making partner at Friedman & Kaplan, where he practices general commercial litigation.... and to **Allison Taylor** up in Buffalo on the birth of a son.

And last but not least, I received a letter from **Chris Tahbaz** and **Mark Cohen**, both associates at Debevoise & Plimpton, who have established The Joseph E. Glass, Jr. Fund, in memory of Joe, who died of AIDS-related causes in July 1993. Joe was a Francophile in the full sense, and after receiving his master’s in international and public affairs at Columbia, lived in Paris, where he taught at the American University. His love of France was kindled during his stay at Reid Hall. The Joseph E. Glass, Jr. Fund will award financial aid to one Columbia College student admitted to Reid Hall for the year. The endowed fund will require a minimum of $25,000 to be raised over the next few years. Your help is critical toward achieving this goal. Please mail contributions to Columbia, marking The Joseph E. Glass, Jr. Fund on the check (note that (i) your contribution will count toward John Jay Associate status, and (ii) if the $25,000 is not
It's a bar," wrote Ruth Reichl in The New York Times. "It's a restaurant. It's a movie theater. It is also dark, casual and slightly sleazy."

That would be The Screening Room on Varick Street. TriBeCa's hottest new theme eatery and brainchild of three members of the Class of '88: Steve Cantor, Henry Hershkowitz, and Nancy Yassa (a Barnard grad, she). On January 16, the trio made their space available for Young Alumni of Columbia College, harking the group's biggest function so far: about 300 recently minted alums made friends, contacts, and eyes at each other as still other patrons strained to get in out of the cold.

Such a mob scene is typical these days. Since opening last July, The Screening Room has garnered raves for both its fare ("This food is robust, properly cooked, and good to look at,") wrote Gael Greene in New York magazine) and its films. Shown in the adjoining 132-seat theater, they range from new, independent efforts to art-house flicks that alumni of another era might have otherwise have seen at the Thalia.

In fact, Mr. Cantor and his fellow owners are looking at the old Thalia space for their second location. "Our crowds will come so long as we don't let them down and run a real stinker—something too commercial," he said. "We've become the Planet Hollywood of more sophisticated filmgoers."

The genesis of their creation was simple, explained Mr. Cantor: "We all wanted to get out of what we were doing. We had the traditional Columbia way-too-many-diplomas background. I'd gone to Harvard Business School, Henry went to N.Y.U. Law School, and Nancy went to Wharton. We all wasted a lot of money." So Mr. Hershkowitz (a former lawyer at Hughes Hubbard & Reed), Ms. Yassa (a product manager at Coach Leather), and Mr. Cantor (who was arranging deals between Saturday Night Live and the Internet Cafe) pooled their degrees and their ideas.

"Film and food were the common denominators," said Mr. Cantor. "We all loved one or the other or both." The result, as Gael Greene put it, is "a saucily dressed-down restaurant-bar-lounge with its own box-seat-size movie house [that] looks like it ought to be the downtown hangout of the next fifteen minutes. At least."

In addition to accommodating downtown diners and movie buffs, The Screening Room is doing a burgeoning trade in private parties. The next College-related event, Mr. Cantor said, is scheduled for this month. "The dean is bringing a group of freshmen down to see how stupid you can become."

PHOTOS: PHILIPPE CHENG

T.V.

Mary Jane's home state. The two lived in Lubbock, Texas, Brad's home state, where he attends medical school. Though she received an M.A. in architecture from our alma mater, Mary Jane now works for a social services agency.

Cristina spotted numerous classmates at the wedding of Stephanie Falcone and Tom Bernik. Alumni present included Ivanka Andonov '88E, Diane Dalfner, Mimi D'Orazio, Jon Dwyer, Tim Kwong, Joy Kim Metalios '90 and Steve Metalios (he's still managing his Pluck U-chicken restaurants), Marissa Pappadio, Rachelle Selmon '90, Kaivan Shakib, and Susan Shin. Cristina reported that the bride looked beautiful, the cocktail hour was actually two hours, the food was bountiful, and the band was excellent. The happy couple, both physicians, met during their residencies at St. Vincent's Hospital in Greenwich Village, where they also live with their two pups, Malcolm and Ashley.

Cristina put me in touch with Jill Paflack. After earning her M.A. in journalism from N.Y.U., Jill joined CBS News, then Lifestyles of the Rich and Famous, and then moved on to Sally Jesse Raphael, where she has been a producer for the past three years. She is frequently spotted on the show. She was set up with an audience member's son (yes—he was Jewish and a doctor), she signed up her grandmother for a makeover, and most recently she has been touring the country visiting women in prison (yes—notorious out-of-control teens who want to forecast similarly wayward kids). While in Los Angeles, Jill went to a party hosted by Jon Dwyer, now a pre-med student, and also ran into Duane Bartisch. Duane has completed his legal career with the military and is fixing to make his next move. True to form, Duane told Jill she was "12 parts sexy and 9 parts (something not fit to print here)." For the trivia buff, I'd like to note that Jon lives in the same building as Matt Sodi '88, who recently became engaged. Also in L.A. is Nicholas Corwin, who has completed his master's of law in tax and corporate law and is practicing on his own, but is looking around for a different line of work—"law is too hostile and cutthroat for my tastes."

He welcomes any suggestions. He'd also like to note that he's down to a svelte 159 pounds; he successfully combated law school
and college “pizza-induced blub¬
ber” and is now lighter than
42
also an L.A. denizen, recently
in New York City, living on the
Amy is “back where she belongs”
graduated from medical school
Cordero. Jody Collens is an attor¬
uran, having graduated from Ford¬
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and college “pizza-induced blub¬
ber” and is now lighter than
42
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uran, having graduated from Ford¬
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So much news, so little time and space...

Elizabeth Snouffer in the Alumni Office was a huge help this time around. With our reunion coming up, the pre-reunion questionnaires have been pouring in, leaving me with more information about more people than I know what to do with. As such, I am including some information on people who haven’t previously been mentioned in this space. If nothing else, my new knowledge should make me a more popular guy on reunion weekend...

Jennifer Dodson writes that she received her M.D. from the University of Wisconsin in May 1996. She is currently interning in general surgery, to be followed by a residency in vascular surgery at Johns Hopkins. Daniel Dauber writes that he is a financial analyst for Goldman, Sachs, as well as a board member and active fundraiser for the National Jewish Council for the Disabled.

Rob Carey is now senior editor of Successful Meetings Magazine in New York City. Rob marvels at his impending fifth anniversary on his first job, but says he still finds it enjoyable, challenging, and full of great travel opportunities.

Stephen Bailey writes that he is working as an undergraduate affairs officer for Prep for Prep, an enrichment program for disadvantaged students in New York City. In addition to counseling college students, he is an assistant instructor for the Columbia University Goju Ryu Karate Club. Amy Smoyer is married and working as executive director of Shelbourne House, a Miami, Florida organization providing housing to low-income people with AIDS.

There are many other questionnaires in the folder Elizabeth sent me. I’ll be sharing more of them in upcoming issues of CCT.

I also attended the Young Alumni event at The Screen, on Varick Street in TriBeCa. Kudos to the organizers—it was so well attended that some had to wait on line outside in the cold, no less, before getting in.

Once inside, I was pleased to see familiar faces. Among others, Erin Zyko, Katina Pearl, and Scott Matasar were present. Erin works as an attorney at Shearman & Sterling’s Los Angeles office, but she will soon be transferring to the New York offices. Katina graduated from Columbia’s School of Public Health, and now works for the N.Y.C. Department of Health educating people about, among other things, lead poisoned children. In addition to being happily married, is enjoying his legal career at the New York offices of the New Jersey law firm of Wilenz, Goldman & Spitzer.

I received help from new correspondents this issue. Some notified me with their information just days after I had submitted my last column; I’m happy to include it now.

Julie Holt wrote from Denver to say that she graduated from the University of Colorado in December 1995, earning a master’s of public administration, while working for the City and County of Denver. She landed a job with the University of Colorado, working at the Graduate School of Education with the extended studies division. Julie also writes that she recently became engaged and has been happily busy planning for the impending wedding.

I also heard (via e-mail) from Hilary Glasberg, who is halfway done with her internship in internal medicine at the Beth Israel Hospital in Boston. She graduated from N.Y.U. med over the summer. Hilary said that she still stays in touch with Debbie Horowitz Feny, who married Andreas Frey ’90E at a beautiful wedding in August. Debbie is now at Einstein finishing her internship in pediatrics. She graduated from the University of Medicine and Dentistry of N.J. in Newark last May. Hilary also said that Brian Farran is at Fordham getting his Ph.D. in psychology and is working hard, but doing well.

Rachel Wasserman Hershberg relayed the news that she was recently married to Yehoshua Hershberg from Philadelphia. They are living in Jerusalem and welcome anyone visiting Israel to call and stop by!

Lili Jordan wrote to say that after graduating she went to South Africa for a year and taught high school math. After returning to the U.S., she attended Tulane, where she received a master’s of public health degree in 1994. Currently, she is in her third year of medical school at the University of Florida in Gainesville.

Lili was good enough to pass along information on a number of our classmates, which I include below:

Sharmila Ahmed is in her fourth year of medical school at McGill in Montreal. She graduates in 1997 and will do a residency in internal medicine. Keia Clay has returned to her hometown of Chicago and is now in her second year of medical school at the University of Illinois. Mieille Schwartz graduated from law school at the University of Illinois, Champaign-Urbana, in 1995, but has chosen to pursue work in social service at the local government level in Urbana. Lili also reported another intra-92 wedding: Sandy Wang and Chris McGowan, in November 1996. Sandy graduated from law school at Northwestern in 1995. She is working for Morrison & Foerster in New York. Chris, who never left New York, is currently with AEA Investors as a financial analyst.

Sang Kim also received a J.D., from Stanford in 1995. He then went to N.Y.U. and received an L.L.M. in tax in 1996. He recently relocated to the West Coast and is working for Coopers & Lybrand in San Jose, Calif.

Katell Guellec received a master’s of public administration degree in 1994 from the University of Washington. She is now working as a program associate for the Henry M. Jackson Foundation in Seattle.

Lili also wrote that Ram Dass received his M.D. from SUNY-Brooklyn and is now a urology intern. He recently married, and his wife, Laxmi, is a radiologist resident. So if you call their house, specify which Dr. Dass you wish to speak to! For news on five of my goings on, I have left my law firm, temporarily to pursue life as a state employee. I am a law clerk for the Honorable Judith S. Kaye, chief judge of the New York State Court of Appeals. The new job means commuting between midtown Manhattan and Albany, but I can’t complain. Somewhat fittingly, the judge is herself a Barnard graduate.

That’s all for now. See you all at the reunion. Has it really been five years? Yikes!

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

Although the regrettable absence of this column in the last issue was not for lack of material, but from an already busy schedule gone berserk, I am grateful for the efforts of Susan Schneider and Jeremy Hough, who responded promptly with concern and some happy news. Susan wrote that the couple has been living in Baltimore since leaving New York City last summer and have promised to marry each other this August. After Columbia, Jeremy recently earned an A.O.S. degree at the Culinary Institute of America. He is now with the Aramark Corporation as the retail services manager at the Greater Baltimore Medical Center. Susan received her master’s of public administration and public policy from the Wagner School at N.Y.U. She is the Baltimore Jewish Council’s assistant director of government relations and public policy.

By now, Ellen Weinstein has experienced the first several months of her new job as director of research at Lyster Watson & Company, an investment advisory firm that specializes in placing assets into hedge funds. Matt Swyers wrote that he was awaiting his turn at the Virginia bar examination following his graduation from George Mason University School of Law. Matt, who was the editor of the school’s Civil Rights Law Journal and published an article on the constitutionality of the Supreme Court’s viability standards on abortion decisions, graduated with distinction.

Many apologies to Rebecca Boston, whose handwritten note was long overdue to be mentioned in these pages. A while back, Rebecca arrived in Las Cruces, N.M., where she became the director for the local Habitat for Humanity. Chris Raker, Rebecca wrote, is in Korea working at Oracle, a computer company. Jesse Auth is at Teachers College, Rhanda Moussa was finishing N.Y.U. Law, and Abe Shahin is enrolled with the International Council for the Disabled. Rebecca says she is curious about what happened to her former crew teammates.

Jessica Broadwell, according to a note from her father, Lawrence, received her master’s degree from the University of Minnesota in 1995 and spent a year doing archival research at Oberlin College. Last summer, she married Sutton Hamilton, a medical student at Pitt. The couple met in New Orleans the summer before senior year, when both were volunteers for Habitat for Humanity. Mercedes Falcioglia, a medical student at the University of Cincinnati, was a bridesmaid. Today, Jessica is doing archival work at the Carnegie Museum in Pittsburgh.

Steve Etelgeorge sent a note to let the world know—and more specifically Matt Henry, the supremely respected and frequent contributor to this column (yes, twice is all it takes)—that he is alive and well and living in California. Steve has been teaching high school in Santa Rosa and Modesto. Like his friend Matt, he has also been coaching cross-country and track. Steve has also immersed himself in the formidable task of reworking a novel. At the time he wrote me, he was on draft #2, page 154. With his keen eye for detail, Steve queried if any moviegoers happened to notice the tie worn
C++, Object Oriented, Sybase, NT, Quantitative, Unix

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by the sick government agent in Mission: Impossible, which I refused to pay $8.50 to catch in Manhattan. I'd be curious to find out if anyone else noticed it.

Alan Freeman reports that he graduated from law school and began a clerkship with a judge on the D.C. Court of Appeals. One of the other clerks on the court, he says, is Dan Schneiderman. Alan moved to the Maryland suburbs several months ago and now spends his free time running on his golf course. And if wedding bells haven't rocked this column hard enough, Alan reports that his fraternity brothers Dan Donshik, Dave Lerner and Andy Schmelz are all engaged to be married.

In response to the letter writers who have been wondering what I've been doing in the hours that I'm not sitting by the mailbox, I am happy to report that I am still working at the Ford Foundation's magazine and was last year promoted to staff writer. Since graduation I have been fortunate to have traveled from one coast of the country to the other and a few cities in between and have met some extraordinary people along the way. I also managed finally to do the backpacking thing across Europe on vacation and learned that you find out who you really are when you toss out the old Let's Go. All in all it has been a great time. As we approach the home stretch toward our fifth-year reunion, I look forward to receiving more news, which is becoming more fascinating with every card and letter.
Another e-mailer, Rich Altman, says he's actually enjoying his job at Deloitte & Touche, where he has worked on assignments like the Heisman Trophy and Columbia students go on leave for a number of personal reasons. In some cases, such as Lauryn Hill '97 of the Fugees (above, center), it is the consequence of possessing an electrifying talent that has already seen her group climb to the top of the charts, sell millions of albums, tour the globe, be profiled in a Rolling Stone cover story (by Alec Foege '88) and, most recently, garner two Grammy Awards. Now, about that Music Hum requirement...

PHOTO COURTESY OF ROLLING STONE

Columbia students go on leave for a number of personal reasons. In some cases, such as Lauryn Hill '97 of the Fugees (above, center), it is the consequence of possessing an electrifying talent that has already seen her group climb to the top of the charts, sell millions of albums, tour the globe, be profiled in a Rolling Stone cover story (by Alec Foege '88) and, most recently, garner two Grammy Awards. Now, about that Music Hum requirement...

PHOTO COURTESY OF ROLLING STONE

Bond Buyer (Washington, D.C.) and The Detroit Free Press, respectively. Another e-mailer, Rich Altman, says he's actually enjoying his job at Deloitte & Touche, where he has worked on assignments like the Heisman Trophy and Columbia. Rich, who is in business school part-time at N.Y.U. and studying for the C.P.A. exam, passed on that Kendra Crook is working for the U.S. Attorney General's office in Maine and applying to law school; Sarah Longe is working for the New York Road Runners Club and edits its monthly magazine; and Greg Fernandez will finish a master's of science in epidemiology at Columbia School of Public Health in May.

The Miami-based eyeglass company, For Eyes, has sent Mark Kravitz back to New York, where he handles buying and marketing. Also in New York, Antoinette (Toni) Eng is working for Roadrunner Records, an independent record label.

In Baltimore, Jimmy Hung says he's enjoying med school at the University of Maryland. He said he saw Anna Hemmes, who is in med school at Johns Hopkins, from a distance, at a restaurant called Nacho Mamas. Jimmy also noted that Will Heiseh is "in charge of talent and development for Sony Music in Taiwan." Scott Gac writes that he earned a master's in music from the Juilliard School and is now in a doctoral program in history at the City University of New York on various fellowships. Aside from hiking in Alaska, he said he's keeping himself busy as a freelance double bassist and composer.

Scott said that Sam Ou also graduated with him in Juilliard's class of '96 (M.M., cello) and is now in a Ph.D. program in music at the New England Conservatory. Lyris Hung, the last of the Columbia/Juilliard group from the Class of '95, took the 1996 school year off to tour Europe with rock singer Ke and is now finishing her final year at Juilliard. Katie Fleet finished her Fulbright in Argentina and is still there, doing immigration rights work and volunteering at an Argentine group called the Center for Legal and Social Studies. She will return in February. Her e-mail address is kafleet@criba.edu.ar.

I got a colorful postcard from Mark Dayao from Greece, where he must have been checking out the Parthenon in person. He reported that he spent 36 days in Europe traveling to 12 countries. Now, he's back in San Francisco, where he works as a marketing director for an environmental company. His e-mail address is markd@nnet.com. He can look for a bunch of '96ers who have also moved there: Joe Michael, Thad Tracy and David Webber. Hilton Romanski hopes to be moved in by the spring.

Keep the letters and e-mails coming!

96

Ana S. Salper
0839 Lake Shore Drive
580 North Lake Shore Drive
Chicago, Ill. 60611
a-salper@nmu.edu

Greetings from Chicagoland. After making it through my first semester of law school safe and sound, I have come to a ground-breaking realization about life: the RolmPhone is intrinsic to one's happiness. Does anyone else miss the RolmPhone as much as I do? How do people live without it? If issued that wonder of telecommunications again, I promise to treat it with the appropriate reverence, mark my words. As should all of you. That having been said, on to the latest news of our classmates.

I ran into several people in New York on New Year's Eve at Stefanie Gruffat's party, including Ben Donner, who is now working as talent coordinator for the Chris Rock Show, and Mirella Cheeseman, who is working at Clara Films in Paris. Susannah Vance wrote me a short while ago to tell me that she is working at Doubleday Books in the city, and Jen Samofsky writes that she is enjoying her graduate studies in archeology at Washington University in St. Louis.

Across the globe in Hong Kong, Aun Koh reports that he is working as research editor of a monthly magazine called Asia, Inc., and is also doing much freelancing, mostly food and travel writing. He says that his best stint is as the Hong Kong correspondent for a gourmet magazine based in Singapore called Wine and Dine, because he gets to eat and drink for free. Sounds like a good deal, Aun. If anyone has Mike Robbins' info in Japan, Aun would love to look him up. You can write him at Aun.Koh@manager.com. Also in Hong Kong is Zela Ante, who is working for Channel V, a local version of MTV.

Janet Kilian is working for the Soros Open Society Institute in Budapest, Kyrgyzstan, as an education advisor. You may contact her through the New York office of Open Society at 888 Seventh Avenue, 31st floor, New York, N.Y. 10106, or via e-mail at JanetSadu@soros.org.

Maurice Toueg is working at a small mergers and acquisitions firm in New York; he writes that many of the skills he acquired as news editor of the Spectator have come in quite handy at his job. He would love to hear from other classmates. You can e-mail him at mbt18@sprynet.com.

I just received news from Jodi Kantor in Israel who writes that her fellowship has her taking classes and working on Israeli civil rights and coexistence issues. If people want to get in touch with Jodi, her e-mail address is osjodi@spinach.mccs.huji.ac.il.

And lastly, Elizabeth Snouffer in the Alumni Office requests that all 1996 classmates please send her their new addresses and phone numbers. You can reach Elizabeth at the Columbia College Office of Alumni Affairs and Development, 475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917, New York, N.Y. 10115; by phone, (212) 870-3207 or by e-mail, els96@columbia.edu.

That's all the news for now. Keep on writing, keep me posted on your lives, send in news, etc. You know what to do.

97

Michele Laudig
Columbia College Today
475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115
mill20@columbia.edu

It's pretty funny to be writing a class column when we're not even alumni yet. By the time this issue comes out, rampant senioritis should be reaching its peak. So, before we all scatter across the globe with a post-graduation primal scream, my hope is that you'll all get in touch with me while we still benefit from free e-mail accounts. You can update me later as your plans solidify. And don't forget—lots of things count as news in this column: travel, study, hobbies, careers, boredom, excitement, comedy, etc. For now, best of luck with the last month of school—enjoy yourselves!

Class Notes Editor: Donna Satow
Letters
(continued from page 3)
A.M.A. and the Chronicle of Higher Education, those few, with their 1995 endowments are Harvard University, $7.05 billion; Johns Hopkins, $833 million; Wayne State, $70 million; and the City College of New York, $29 million.

With all the evidence on smoking and health, the monetary costs in billions and exhortation by medical experts and health associations, why hasn't there been a more favorable response to excising tobacco holdings by institutions of higher learning, particularly those with medical schools? A principal explanation offered is that university endowment investment committees have the responsibility of providing the best return on portfolio funds. Can this objective be realized if these committees approve the excision of tobacco holdings? Some investment advisers believe it possible to do so. State Street Global Advisers, a Boston-based leader in index investing, found that the S&P 500 index minus tobacco outperformed the market by 15 basis points annually from 1991 to 1995 (Boston Globe, 9/24/96). In the same article, Robert Levin, senior vice president of the U.S. Trust Company of Boston, concluded that there was no justification for keeping tobacco stocks in order to keep a competitive performance in the two Massachusetts pension funds. There are, of course, advisers who still favor tobacco investments, particularly in Philip Morris, hoping that there will be a settlement of lawsuits that states have brought against the tobacco companies.

In any case, the amount of Columbia's tobacco holdings is significant enough to be divested, but the loss is not large enough to jeopardize the portfolio. Other prudent investments can be made to make up or mitigate any possible losses. This writer, and perhaps others, will contribute to the endowment if tobacco funds are eliminated.

But beyond financial considerations, isn't there a significant precedent for including social and ethical criteria in endowment investment decisions? Divestment steps were taken by Columbia and other universities as a means of bringing down apartheid in the Union of South Africa. Given the enormous loss of life and health and concern for the nation's younger generation and for millions abroad, aren't there sufficient moral and ethical reasons to support tobacco divestment?

Therefore, I am requesting President Rupp and the Board of Trustees to study the problem and explain their position on the merits of eliminating all tobacco holdings. Will other graduates of Columbia College and Columbia University, many of them distinguished doctors and medical specialists, including graduates of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, along with members of the University's top-ranked faculty and students, join in supporting a tobacco divestment policy?

Robert A. Shanley '44
LONGMEADOW, MASS.

Simple instruction
I am inundated by journals arriving both at home and office—weeklies, bi-weeklies, and quarterlies by the tubful—so you can see that it doesn't make sense for me to encourage you by making a contribution. But CCT is well written, dammit, and since you say you're resolved to keep sending it in any case, I may as well send a donation.

Looking at the picture of Firebrand Shenton on the cover of the Summer '96 issue, my mind was at once brought back to the time he came to San Francisco—oh, maybe about eight years ago—to
Letters to the Editor

European

Omar Legant ’35
ALBUQUERQUE, N.M.

Errata
William N. Poppe ’00 was omitted from our listing of incoming alumni offspring in the Fall 1996 issue. A graduate of Bergen Catholic High School in Oradell, N.J., he is the son of William M. Poppe ’70 of Upper Saddle River, N.J.

Lion wrestler Tyler McMaster is a member of the Class of ’97, not ’96, as we had it in a caption to a photo by Arthur Frank ’56 in the same issue (“Unguarded Moments”). In addition, a photograph of George Segal ’55 in Class Notes was unaccountably credited to Liz Pleshette ’89.

CCT regrets these errors.

You only have one 25th reunion.
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Anniversary reunions on campus for classes ending in 2 or 7, May 30–June 1.

For further information, please write Sabrina Gibbs at the College Office of Alumni Affairs and Development at 475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917, New York, N.Y. 10115 or call (212) 870-2768.

Answers to Crossword Puzzle

(see page 48)
ACROSS
1 Homeric city
6 Husband of first lady
10 Open, a crack
14 Pioneer Daniel
15 California wine district
16 Variety of plum
17 Famed philosophy prof
19 Was in debt
20 Elected to a ___ Congress
21 Deity of discord
23 Koch and Sullivan
24 "I'm all ___"
26 Mixer
28 Topper
31 Bounding stride
33 Convert chips to legal tender
36 War god
38 Ms. Horne
40 Heraldic band
41 Legendary Columbia president
44 Music licensing org.
45 Cartoonist Goldberg
46 Plane or smith prefix
47 "Autumn ___"
49 Verve
51 ___ adjudicata
52 Teeth (Fr.)
56 Yalie
58 Fully satisfy
60 Ukrainian port
64 Electrical unit
66 Famed professor and poet Mark, to you
68 Run in neutral
69 Atlantic City's Steel ___
70 ___ into law
71 Spinks or Trotsky
72 Went to the bottom
73 Musical pauses

DOWN
1 Wading bird
2 Native wisdom
3 Where the tall corn grows
4 Join together
5 Servile
6 Also
7 "There is Nothin' Like a ___": Rodgers '23 & Hammerstein '16
8 Separated
9 Casava or tapioca source
10 During the past
11 Famed Spectator editor, with initials
12 Matured
13 Beatty opus
18 Matriculate
22 Mess-up acronym
25 Lance
27 "___" good example (3 words); parental cliché
28 Tribeca border street
29 Come up
30 Tabloid fodder
32 Follow
34 Rhône feeder
35 Roman fiddler and Peter
37 Act the barber
39 Gentle pace
42 Is prepared for business
43 Lighthouse
45 Cartoonist Goldberg
46 Plane or smith prefix
47 "___ good example (3 words); parental cliché
48 Plane or smith prefix
49 Verve
50 Person who acknowledges
51 Sierra ___
52 Teeth (Fr.)
53 Narrow stripe
55 Sierra ___
56 See, hear, and speak no ___
57 Abundant source
59 ___-Steven
60 Ukrainian port
61 Sp. ladies
62 Religious group
63 Picnic pests
65 After nine fifty-nine
66 Famed professor and poet Mark, to you
68 Run in neutral
69 Atlantic City's Steel ___
70 ___ into law
71 Spinks or Trotsky
72 Went to the bottom
73 Musical pauses

Sidney L. Robbins '30 of Roslyn, N.Y., a lawyer who frequently contributed the Monday crossword puzzle to the New York Times, composed this puzzle for Columbia College Today last fall. We are sad to report that Mr. Robbins passed away on February 16, 1997.
## Classified

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Sweatshirt (shown in large photo), in ash with contrasting royal blue-striped neck and sleeve bands, with blue embroidered logo.
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Sizes (embroidered logo) S–XL: $42.00, 2X: $45.00, 3X: $48.00 Sizes (screenprinted logo): S–XL: $34.00, 2X: $37.00

Cotton pique mesh golf shirt, in white, with blue embroidered logo.
Sizes M–XL: $35.00, 2X: $38.00

Columbia Cardigan & Golf Shirt

Full-cut, four-button cardigan with front pockets, embroidered logo, in white or ash.
One size fits most. $36.00

Cotton golf shirt (also shown in large photo) with embroidered logo and short sleeves, in white with contrasting royal blue window pane collar and cuffs.
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Allen Ginsberg at a nuclear freeze benefit in Madrid, N.M. (see page 18).

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Colorful memories

In his exciting article about the use of computers in the study of art history ["The Raphael Project," Spring 1997], Meyer Schapiro Professor of Art History David Rosand ’59 contrasts the current use of color reproductions on the computer screen with the “dismal black-and-white reproductions” available to former generations of students. But color reproductions predate computers by many decades. Anyone fortunate enough to have taken one of Professor Howard McP. Davis’s courses will recall his showing a series of color reproductions of a painting in rapid succession, saying, “Remember the shade of red in this slide. Remember the gold in this one.”

No single reproduction captured the full palette of the original painting. Professor Davis sent us home with black-and-white reproductions, which had two advantages: they allowed us to focus on aspects of the work other than color, and—more important—they did not mislead us into thinking that we had a true reproduction of the painting being studied.

Unfortunately, a color reproduction does not improve in quality when it is passed through a scanner and turned into an image on a monitor. A visit to the Metropolitan Museum’s galleries, I felt the sculptor’s able and feeling for rhythm, as was possible again to study the marvelous Donatello wooden relief. I believe the Metropolitan has now reclassified this piece as “school of Donatello,” but few would argue that it remains one of the masterpieces of their Italian Renaissance collection.

The curves of the Donatello and the real meaning of relief sculpture came alive to me as they never would have on a computer screen. Standing in the museum’s galleries, I felt the sculptor’s able hand, the wonder of his eye for balance and feeling for rhythm, as was possible only with direct exposure to the object. These qualities, the majesty of the objects themselves, are what for some of us have made the study and observation of art a lifelong passion—more so than “computer-enhanced graphics” or “the application of computer imaging to the understanding of Raphael’s frescoes” applauded so enthusiastically by Professor Rosand.

High-tech drawbacks

It was with considerable agony that I read David Rosand’s “The Raphael Project” in your Spring 1997 issue.

Technology is a marvelous thing, but if the teachers of Columbia’s core curriculum do not recognize its limitations, and if they fail to see that “old” is not necessarily “bad,” who will be left to defend the best traditions of the study of the humanities?

Professor Rosand denigrates the use of slides in the teaching of art history. Well, when people like Meyer Schapiro ’24, Howard McP. Davis, Jane Rosenthal, and Howard Hibbard were lecturing alongside those slides, there was nothing the least bit dreary about them. And when it was projected on the large screen at Schermerhorn, the tympanum at Moissac loomed marvelously over your head—rather than underwent confinement on a computer screen. With slides, the marvelous art works did not suffer the intrusion of all those nasty little boxes showing where to click your mouse or how to select another menu.

There is, however, an even more important aspect of Columbia’s education that Professor Rosand leaves out in his encomium about “digital analysis.” This is the extraordinary asset that our university, unlike so many others, can offer its students: the museums of New York. For many students, those excursions on the Number 4 bus down to the Met were—and, I hope, will continue to be—absolutely central to the education provided in the classroom and library.

How fondly I remember, from my own days over 30 years ago as a student in Humanities C1121, Hunter Ingalls’ helpful guidance as I returned time and again to study the marvelous Donatello wooden relief. I believe the Metropolitan has now reclassified this piece as “school of Donatello,” but few would argue that it remains one of the masterpieces of their Italian Renaissance collection.

The curves of the Donatello and the real meaning of relief sculpture came alive to me as they never would have on a computer screen. Standing in the museum’s galleries, I felt the sculptor’s able hand, the wonder of his eye for balance and feeling for rhythm, as was possible only with direct exposure to the object. These qualities, the majesty of the objects themselves, are what for some of us have made the study and observation of art a lifelong passion—more so than “computer-enhanced graphics” or “the application of computer imaging to the understanding of Raphael’s frescoes” applauded so enthusiastically by Professor Rosand.

Professor Rosand replies:

Fortunately, Mr. Weber has misread the situation. Computer graphics and digital analysis are not about to displace slides from their pre-eminent role in the Art Humanities classroom, nor can they ever take the place of the original works of art.
Excuse me,” the gentleman began, eyes twinkling. “I haven’t been here in many years.”

Looking up from the typewriter, I saw a white-haired man in a dark suit standing in the doorway of the old CCT office in 100 Hamilton—back when we were strictly a mom-and-pop affair. He introduced himself—I wish I had written down his name—and noted that he was a member of the Class of 1922. And then he shared a little something I’ve always enjoyed remembering.

“The reason I’m smiling,” he said, “is that in the exact spot where you now sit, in the same corner of this room, which used to be the student lounge—the Gemot, we called it—a young man named Richard Rodgers would sit and play the piano every afternoon. He was absolutely wonderful. And watching you at the keyboard brought it all back. For which I thank you.”

And I, in turn, thanked him. You couldn’t ask for a more delightful interruption—and I’m an authority on delightful interruptions.

But it was more than that, of course. He had passed on something very precious which goes to the heart of what Columbia College Today is all about; a living sense of connection, not only to a remarkable place, but to a tradition—of passion and achievement, inquiry and service, energy and humanity—of which Rodgers (with Hart and Hammerstein) furnished a superb example.

Over my 24 years with CCT, I have never stopped learning about the extraordinary amplitude of that tradition, and I loved witnessing its replenishment with each entering freshman class.

It seemed to me that CCT, then an undernourished 16-pager on plain paper, could play a larger role in furthering those goals. Having just earned an MBA in marketing, I decided to try out my skills by crafting a simple presentation to see if I could persuade Dean Collery, too.

I marched into his oak-paneled office with an armful of rival alumni magazines and asked if I could borrow his eyes and ears for one minute. I wouldn’t say a word, I promised, if he would watch, and especially, listen. “Why not?” he said, bemused.

I slowly began to drop the magazines onto his coffee table, one by one, from a height of two feet: ... H AR V A R D ... (thwap) ... Y A L E ... (thwap) ... S T A N F O R D ... (thwap) ... on to reputable, small colleges with fat, glossy magazines: A M H E R S T ... (thwap) ... S W A R T H M O R E ... (thwap) ... on to the Seven Sisters ... S M I T H ... (thwap) ... V A S S A R ... (thwap) ... B A R N A R D ... (loud thwap) ... and finally, about 25 tomes later, our own little CCT ... (an extra beat) ... (plip).

Dean Collery nodded vigorously. There were plenty of questions that needed answering, but he got the point. We were on our way.

Goodbyes have never been my forte. As my friends in the Alumni Office can tell you, for a good week after my official final day last June—and after an amazing send-off party that made me feel like Jimmy Stewart in the last scene of It’s A Wonderful Life—I came back every day in blue jeans to pack some more boxes, answer some more mail. I think there was some discussion about calling security to have me tossed. (If you’re wondering where I’ve gone, check the Class Notes—I’m in ’72—where personal news properly belongs.)

As Editor of CCT those many years, I enjoyed a richer experience than I can begin to fathom; I was blessed by the companionship of more wonderful colleagues and friends than I can begin to acknowledge or thank; I developed a deeper feeling of pride and affection than I can begin to express. So it is with a sense of truly good fortune that I modulate into another key and join you in becoming another demanding CCT reader, a civilian, a Columbia College alumnus. It’s a delightful prospect.

Jamie Katz
available to students in the museums and galleries of New York. Rather, projects like Stephen Murray's on Amiens Cathedral and my own on Raphael are intended as supplements. These are not created as PBS culture films, nor are they conceived as substitutes for presentation and discussion in the classroom. Rather, they are designed to enhance analysis and understanding to provoke further discussion.

In the case of the Raphael Project, our pilot (devoted to the fresco of the Disputa) develops the kind of analysis that instructors have been diagramming on the blackboard. By graphically realizing the spatial implications of Raphael's composition, computer animation enables fuller and more sustained consideration of the painter's achievement and its broader cultural resonance.

When we turn to the School of Athens we will be focusing on a number of technical problems—the execution of a fresco, the system of perspective construction—that particularly lend themselves to graphic analysis and animation. Here too, however, exploring the architectural setting of the composition will enable fuller consideration of hypotheses concerning its cultural implications, moving from Raphael's imagined ancient stoæ to Bramante's new St. Peter's.

Ideally, of course, we would take each Art Hum section to Rome for a week, to study Raphael's frescoes in situ—and to Athens, Amiens, Amsterdam, Madrid, Paris, and Bear Run for other topics in the course. Meanwhile, we will continue to exercise our pedagogic imagination and responsibility in the classroom.

I suggest that Mr. Weber make an appointment to visit the Media Center for Art History and view the Raphael pilot for himself. I am confident that his fears will be allayed and his agony rendered less considerable.

A fitting Jester

David Rosand's article on the updating of Art Humanities with modern technology brought back memories of a favorite Columbia moment, ca. 1965, when Professor Rosand was my instructor in that course. I was on the Jester staff, had delved through its files, and knew that he had been art editor of that esteemed publication until his graduation in 1959. One day I stayed after class and waited until my classmates had departed. I pulled out a copy of the May 1958 Jester, which had a cartoon by Mr. Rosand.

This particular cartoon showed an Art Hum instructor at the slide projector with three anguished undergraduates in the foreground. The caption read, "Gentlemen, you may not know much about art, but you know what I like."

I asked my young instructor if that was his philosophy of teaching. I think he was a bit embarrassed. In retrospect, I would observe that teaching about what one likes is really not such a bad idea.

Steve Goldfield '68 EL CERRITO, CALIF.

"The curves of the Donatello and the real meaning of relief sculpture came alive to me in the Metropolitan Museum as they never would have on a computer screen."

—NICHOLAS FOX WEBER ’69

George’s strengths

Re Omar Legant ’35, who blasted George Stephanopoulos ’82 in the Spring ’97 issue of CCT:

Upon reading Mr. Legant’s letter, I found myself surprisingly agitated. Although I had not seen him since graduation, I had the pleasure of knowing George while at the College. He was intelligent and witty and he impressed me then as someone with intellectual gifts and moral strength not matched by many at Columbia. Here was a guy who combined the best of all worlds: athletics (wrestling), academics (salutatorian of the Class of ’82), and above all a moral fiber stronger than that of most men. His impressive career as a political advisor did not surprise me. I think maybe Mr. Legant confuses President Clinton’s actions with George’s beliefs. They are not necessarily one and the same.

I saw George again a few weeks ago. He was giving a speech concerning his beliefs, the current political climate, and his role as Clinton’s advisor. Before and after his speech, we talked. He was intelligent and witty, no surprise there. But what I was most impressed with was the strength of his moral convictions. Through all of the political b.s., George had not let the system get to him. He truly cares for the people, especially the less fortunate, who need our help every day just to survive. He is one of the best role models I can think of for students everywhere, and Columbia is lucky to have him.

You may not agree with the politics of his former boss, but please, Mr. Legant, get to know the man before you judge.

Jim Pritchard ’82
DURANGO, COLO.

Constructive engagement

In his zeal to denounce University investment in tobacco stocks [Letters, Spring 1997], Robert Shanley ’44 promotes a common misunderstanding which faint-hearted administrators of some other universities do not have the political courage to address. The University acquired the tobacco stocks when they were purchased from existing stockholders and, if forced to divest, would sell them to new stockholders. In no case do the tobacco companies receive the proceeds of these transactions to enable them to build plants and equipment, or to finance the production of tobacco products.

Moreover, a holder of the common stock of a company can more easily influence the policies of the company through its voting rights than can a non-stockholder. Thus, if a consensus at Columbia shares Mr. Shanley’s views about tobacco products, the University would evade its responsibilities by selling the stocks rather than by attempting to influence the management of the companies to change their policies.

Mr. Shanley refers to the S&P 500 stock index against which the performance of institutional equity portfolios are measured and which, risk- and fee-adjusted, has outperformed at least 80 percent of such portfolios over time. As a former career portfolio manager and consultant on institutional investing, I can assure you that portfolio managers like nothing better than having outsiders influence their decision making; this gives them a ready excuse for underperformance and threatens neither their job security nor salaries.

Every alumnus has a gripe about something: alcohol use, smoking, guns, birth control, drugs, pollution, etc. The wrong way to vent these issues is through
the investment policies of the endowment fund. The University is best served when optimum results are achieved by the fund, and by allowing the professional investment managers full latitude in their decision making.

Jay B. Kane ’53 COS COB, CONN.

Strictly business

I would like to comment on the letter by my classmate Robert Shanley entitled “Divest Tobacco Stocks.” I have never smoked cigarettes nor owned any tobacco stocks, so I have no ax to grind. However, I think it is erroneous to assume that buying the stock of any corporation benefits that corporation. Once issued, the stock becomes impersonal. It is the job of the Trustees to maximize the income for the endowment fund and to use their best judgment in doing so. There is nothing immoral in buying securities of a tobacco company if they provide the result needed. The transaction does not indicate in any way any interest in their performance, except financially.

In other words, I see nothing wrong with investing in a good, profitable company that does not benefit from my investment.

Henry K. Griesman ’44 NEW YORK, N.Y.

No stock in smoking

In your last issue, Robert Shanley ’44 asked other members of the Columbia University community to join him in supporting a tobacco divestment policy.

As a parent of a Columbia College junior, I wholeheartedly support divestment of tobacco stocks. I also believe Columbia should discourage tobacco use among its undergraduates by adopting policies such as banning smoking in dormitories.

My daughter took up smoking shortly after she came to Columbia College as a freshman in the fall of 1995. Like other young people, she believed she could quit smoking anytime and that smoking wasn’t really harmful. Columbia reinforced these myths by allowing smoking—unlike Oregon State University, which has instituted a smoking ban in dormitories.

I know a university cannot function in loco parentis and that no institutional policy can prevent my daughter from smoking until she recognizes her addiction and commits herself to stopping. But I do think that a powerful and respected institution such as Columbia College should support policies that can help save lives.

Jane Edwards P’99 SALEM, ORE.

“Every alumnus has a gripe about something: alcohol use, smoking, guns, birth control, drugs, pollution, etc. The wrong way to vent these issues is through the investment policies of the endowment fund.”

—JAY B. KANE ’53

Don’t burst athletes’ bubbles

I am writing in response to the letter by Frederick C. Stark, Jr. ’51 [Spring 1997] which questions the propriety of our scheduled football game with St. Mary’s College in California next year.

As a former student athlete, I find Mr. Stark’s argument to be yet another example of the lack of support that greatly hinders Columbia’s athletic success. Let me remind Mr. Stark of the success that Coach Ray Tellier and his staff have had in building a perennial doormat into a respectively competitive football program. In addition, our football players make countless sacrifices to represent their university. This commitment alone is worth a nice trip to the West Coast. Education extends beyond the classroom, and this trip will afford the players a well-deserved opportunity to broaden their horizons.

Financially speaking, the athletic department and football team specifically are not a burden on College fundraising. Gate revenues and directed gifts to the athletic department and the Varsity “C” Club fund such ventures as the California trip.

Student athletes at Columbia already face an uphill struggle to gain respect and support from their fellow students. They do not need the added distraction of alumni bursting their bubbles from afar.

David C. Gray ’96 RICHMOND, VA.

Politics and pacifism

The passing of Irwin Oder ’46 [Obituaries, Spring 1997] recalled another passing

(continued on page 74)
Rejuvenation: $70 million has been assigned to the physical overhaul of Butler Library, its first major renovation since opening in 1934. Among the many new features will be a lounge on the main floor, reclaimed from space currently used for technical services.

Butler, books and beyond

In 1987, the Report of the Presidential Commission on the Future of the University delivered harsh news about the libraries: "The central problem remains the deplorable condition of Butler Library. Its collections are priceless.... Yet working among these riches is uncomfortable and unpleasant. It is overcrowded, poorly lighted, poorly ventilated and subject to damaging extremes of temperature."

Now, after years of planning and preparation, the criticism is having its desired effect: the University is committing $70 million for a 10-year renovation of Butler Library—its first major revamping since opening more than two generations ago—that should bring it up to modern standards of comfort and service. The first phase of the three-phase capital renewal project is nearing completion after two years of infrastructure work; the next phase begins a cosmetic refurbishment that could extend to the year 2005 or even beyond.

"It's a challenge to provide modern services without destroying the fabric of the building," said Jan Heestelink, project director at Shepley Bulfinch.

Richardson and Abbott, a Boston-based architectural firm that has worked on libraries on half of the Ivy League campuses, "but we're bringing it into the 21st century without losing the character and architectural qualities of the building."

Butler itself is structurally sound and retains much of its original grandeur. Opened in 1934, it was built with then state-of-the-art features: the stacks, for example, were the largest (15 tiers) ever built as a single unit and came complete with air conditioning, and the lighting was designed by George Ainsworth to mimic natural daylight.

But though Butler remains physically impressive, much of its Depression-era heritage has not aged well. The air conditioning has vanished, the lights have dimmed, and students search in vain for electrical outlets for their laptops, let alone high-speed connections to the Internet. Students and faculty alike have accustomed themselves to approaching Butler only when necessary. "It put me to sleep every time I tried to work there," said Chad Finley '94.

Now, however, new lighting should help render study spaces less conducive to a mid-chapter snooze, and long-awaited air conditioning will perk up weary summer scholars. Much of the work of Phase 1—which is concluding in December—will take place on the first floor. The other two, with the rest of the renovation "goes on time and within the budget," said Chad Finley '94.

The support systems will become more efficient. For example, the periodical and microfilm rooms, currently separated by two floors, will be located next to each other on the fourth floor; and the third floor reference desk and materials will expand and move to the main reading room. As the library's physical needs are
A letter from Dean Quigley

Dear Friends of the College:

As many of you will have noted in the national press, events of this summer led to my stepping down briefly as dean. Within a few days the situation changed as President Rupp and I continued to talk, but I thought I should describe to you the institutional context of these events.

Since Mr. Rupp arrived at Columbia in 1993, he has repeatedly insisted upon the importance of restoring the College to its central role in the institution. He has increased the impetus of investment in the College, so that we regularly hear of major improvements in facilities and services, such as the recent renovation of Furnald Hall, the new physical fitness facilities in Dodge, the current construction of the Lerner Hall student center with an auditorium seating 1500, a cinema, a black box theater, computer rooms and many other state of the art facilities, the new lounges in Carman and John Jay, the new music, print, art and photographic facilities in the School of the Arts, the creation of advanced technology classrooms, the installation of computer terminals in every dorm room, the planning for a new residence hall on 113th-114th Street, and just under way, the construction within Butler of a magnificent College library on its three main floors. These investments, supported in part by large alumni gifts, are considerable, and hopes are high that we are arriving at a position that will enable us to make the College the best that it can be.

Along with those major institutional investments, however, come high expectations on the part of everyone at the University that the College will, indeed, flourish. As College applications soar and as the College begins to regain its rightful place at the center of the University, more people across the University have more interest in our progress and our plans. This is both appropriate and inevitable, and it is the first part of the institutional context that I wish you to understand, because it involves significant institutional change.

The second part has more to do with the continuity of Columbia’s traditions than with change. At its best, Columbia thrives upon productive disagreement at every level, whether it be in the College classroom, the graduate seminar, the faculty meeting, the administrative committee, or the social encounter. Strong views strongly expressed provide the intellectual excitement of a Columbia education. The danger that accompanies this institutional virtue is that productive disagreements can intermittently become unproductive.

If you combine the two factors, institutional change involving the status of the College and institutional continuity involving productive disagreement, you have the key ingredients of the events of the summer. When a president has to deal in this context with disagreements that have become unproductive, he has to consider whether the best course of action is change in personnel or change in administrative process. At first, it seemed that the former was the appropriate step, but he and I kept on talking until we found means of making the latter work for the good of the institution as a whole.

Together, the President and I worked out a means of addressing four key items on the College’s agenda (enhanced residential life programs, a new advising system, a long-term plan for admissions policy, and a new operating plan for our development office). To advance these proposals expeditiously, we developed four working groups that combine the administrative resources of the central administration, Arts and Sciences, and the College, along with the advisory voices of the College faculty. The development of policy remains the province of the College, but its implementation will be facilitated by working groups consulting regularly with the President and his cabinet.

This arrangement has served to reinstate the collaborative engagement of all appropriate parties and to resolve the immediate difficulties of the summer. President Rupp’s support for the College has not wavered at any point, and I should make it clear, neither has mine for President Rupp. We continue to enjoy a very productive working relationship and we share the same ambitions and expectations for making the College the best that it can be. The president and I look forward to working closely with College alumni to achieve our collective ambitions for this remarkable College.

It continues to be a great honor and privilege for me to serve as Dean of Columbia College, and I will continue to do my best to provide it with the leadership it deserves. I look forward to hearing from you during the course of the year and I look forward to seeing many of you at this year’s alumni events.

Austin E. Quigley,
Dean of the College
Is enough being done for Butler?

While the current renovation of Butler is addressing the library's physical problems, much remains to be done about its intellectual resources. That is the conclusion of an external review conducted in March by a visiting committee of seven library experts from around the country who were invited by the provost's office to evaluate the University's libraries and academic information systems. The experts included Toni Carbo, dean of the School of Information Sciences at the University of Pittsburgh; Billy E. Frye, chancellor of Emory University; and Douglas Greenberg, president of the Chicago Historical Society.

The committee praised the $70 million capital renewal effort and the "richness and depth" of the collections, affirming that Columbia's library still stands "among the great academic libraries of the nation." But it also warned that that status may be "precarious" and stated, "We find it particularly significant that the Columbia Libraries do not seem to occupy the central position in the intellectual ethos of the institution that is characteristic of other Ivy League institutions." Among the reasons cited was an acquisitions and operating budget that is increasing at a "far from adequate" 2 percent annually, not even keeping pace with inflation.

The report called Butler's shelving situation "nearly disastrous" and doubted that the current renovation would solve the problem, which according to the report stems from acute staffing and space shortages. The report also characterized the low faculty use of the library as "appalling" and due in part to inadequate research materials. "We're not buying enough books. Period," said Associate Professor of English James Shapiro '77. "I end up doing my research elsewhere." Mellon Professor of English James Kroeber, former chairman of the Mellon Committee, said that he and his colleagues must work at the New York Public Library because Butler "is simply not able to keep up on the acquisitions."

The committee agreed that if faculty are forced to conduct research elsewhere, they may choose to teach at another university altogether: "The already serious problem of cynicism and disillusionment of some sectors of the faculty could have an adverse effect upon faculty recruitment, retention and morale." The report also warned of the same effect on students.

The bright spots that were cited included "excellent leadership" and a library staff described by respondents as "brilliant" and "the nicest people on campus." But the consensus among both reviewers and faculty is that there are not enough of them. So the committee urged more hiring with better compensation. Among other suggestions were: exploring remote storage of books and increasing user access to and support of digital resources. The committee also recommended that "the Libraries, including AcIS [Academic Information Systems] should be given a larger goal in the capital campaign."

"I'm pretty sure the report is right on target," said Professor of History William V. Harris, who now chairs the Senate library committee. Provost Jonathan R. Cole '64 has pledged to seek the advice and counsel of Mr. Harris's committee and is now working with Vice President for Information Services Elaine Sloan and others to develop a final action plan in response.

S.J.B.

CAMPUS BULLETINS

Liftoff and countdown

About 1,370 more days on campus and it will be graduation time for these newly arrived members of the Class of 2001, caught here in the act of moving in. The 967 freshmen constitute the most select incoming class ever, having been plucked from an applicant pool of 11,193. Columbia was the only Ivy League school to register an increase—9 percent—in the number of applicants last year, and only 17 percent of those who applied were admitted. They converge on the College from 44 states and 21 countries, representing every continent except Antarctica. And they bring with them the usual high academic standings: 85 percent graduated in the top 10 percent of their high school classes, with average SAT scores of 688 verbal and 684 math.

As is also to be expected, the class brings racial diversity as well: 14 percent is Asian-American, 10 percent is African-American and 7 percent is Hispanic. Women make up 51 1/2 percent of the class, and men 48 1/2 percent.

PHOTO AMY CALLAHAN
Around pieces. and simultaneous navigation passages and allowing instant lifting technique of comparing rooms have already gone digital work stations. Two classes laser discs can also be viewed at new music work stations. An expanded collection of films on recordings alongside CDs at 24 can now listen to 33 rpm University arts facilities. Users of an $8.5 million effort to upgrade in May in Dodge Hall as part of Music and Arts Library debuted renovation, a modernized moving pictures.

LISTEN UP: After a year of renovation, a modernized Music and Arts Library debuted in May in Dodge Hall as part of an $8.5 million effort to upgrade University arts facilities. Users can now listen to 33 rpm recordings alongside CDs at 24 new music work stations. An expanded collection of films on laser discs can also be viewed at the work stations. Two classrooms have already gone digital, eliminating the old needle-lifting technique of comparing passages and allowing instant and simultaneous navigation around pieces.

Also in place in the new facility is the technological framework that will integrate the library into the Columbia Digital Library Project, which will enable students to hear music delivered over the campus network from a remote server.

PASSPORT: Students must flash their University ID cards to get into their dorms. Now they can also flash them to get into the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the Museum of Modern Art anytime—and for free. With its new "Passport NY" program, the University has worked out exchange arrangements with the two museums and Lincoln Center to provide reciprocal access to research facilities, courses and collections. The new system will also afford students greater internship and work-study opportunities. "Our plan is to build formal pathways to the city for undergraduates," said Provost Jonathan R. Cole '64, "to make a Columbia student ID a passport to the city of New York."

TOP TEN: Alumni who know that their alma mater is the greatest in the land may be dismayed by how it finished in the annual U.S. News and World Report rankings of the nation's colleges and universities. This year, Columbia was rated among the top 10 national universities, improving its standing to #9 from #11 last year. However, it shares the spot in a five-way tie with Brown, Cal Tech, Northwestern, and Emory. University Provost and Quetelet Professor of Sociology Jonathan R. Cole '64, who has taken issue with U.S. News's methodology in previous surveys, continues to do so. "No one in his right mind would claim that some of the schools we're grouped with are comparable," he said, believing that Columbia is more properly classified alongside Harvard and Princeton (tied for #1), and Yale (tied with Duke for #3). He was also dubious about Penn's jump from #13 last year to a tie with Dartmouth at #7 this year: "No university changes its status that quickly."

Editors at U.S. News say that had they not made adjustments in this year's ranking system, Columbia and Penn would have tied at #11.

SPACING OUT: In April, PBS aired a three-part documentary series, "My Lord of Deep Space," with the help of two University professors and a College junior. Exploring such issues as the origins of space and time, unusual astrophysical events, and the possibility of extraterrestrial life, the series made extensive use of new photographs from the repaired Hubble Space Telescope and films of leading astronomers at work. Larry Engel, a film professor in the School of the Arts, was co-producer and principal cinematographer; David Helfand, astronomy professor and chairman of the department, was science advisor; and Adam Saper '99 served as an animator by gathering astronomical images and then constructing zooms, floats, pans and tilts of the still graphics on a desktop computer to create two-dimensional moving pictures.

Rabi Room
The office in Pupin Hall where the late University Professor and Nobel laureate in physics I. I. Rabi worked for almost 50 years has been preserved as a museum and reading room; the space was dedicated last December 13. Dr. Rabi's desk, blackboard and some of his books remain in 813 Pupin, and exhibits about his life and work have been added. "He had such a profound influence on his students. Not a lot of scientists do that," said Edwin Schlossberg '67, a former student of Dr. Rabi's and the designer of the new room. "He was very gregarious and constantly wanted conversations about ideas."

PHOTOS: ROOM, ARNOLD BROWNE; RABI, BARTON SILVERMAN, NEW YORK TIMES
University Professor Donald Keene '42, the leading Western scholar of Japanese studies, was awarded the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters at Commencement on May 21. He is seen here receiving the degree from University President George Rupp; at left, preparing to present Mr. Keene with his hood, is Jeannette Wakin, senior lecturer in Middle East and Asian Languages and Cultures. Provost Jonathan R. Cole '64 is at the podium.

PHOTO: JOE FINEIRO

TRUSTWORTHY: After eight years as a University Trustee, Stephen Friedman has been elected as the board's chairman. Mr. Friedman, who graduated from the Law School in 1962, is senior chairman and a limited partner of Goldman, Sachs & Co., as well as a trustee of the Brookings Institution and Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center; he is also a member of the Trilateral Commission and the Council on Foreign Relations. He succeeds Trustees co-chairmen Lionel I. Pincus and Jerry Speyer '62.

INTERNATIONAL AIDE: John Gerard Ruggie, the Burgess Professor of Political Science and International Affairs, is taking a one-year leave of absence from the University to serve as an assistant secretary general at the United Nations. He is advising U.N. Secretary-General Kofi Annan on issues of institutional reforms, and relations with the U.S. government, corporations, universities and other global institutions. Mr. Ruggie, who was dean of the School of International and Public Affairs from 1991 to 1996, hopes especially to strengthen the U.N.'s ties to Congress. “Clearly, this relationship needs attention, not only in this budget cycle but in the long term,” he said. “I think some sustained consciousness-raising is necessary.”

HIGH ESTEEM: In April the College's students honored two professors, both alumni, for exceptional faculty achievement. Steven Marcus '48, George Delacorte Professor in the Humanities and former dean of the College, received the 36th annual Mark Van Doren Award for his inspirational knowledge of 19th-century literature and his lifelong commitment to the College. Irwin Katznelson '66, Ruggles Professor of Political Science and Constitutional Law, received the 22nd annual Lionel Trilling Book Award for Liberalism’s Crooked Circle: Letters to Adam Michnik; the volume was cited for raising “fundamental questions regarding liberalism, democracy, and justice.”

Named for two legendary College professors, the awards are the only faculty honors chosen and presented by the College’s students. The Van Doren Award recognizes “humanity, devotion to truth and inspiring leadership”; previous recipients include James Mirollo and J. W. Smith. The Trilling award recognizes a book that embodies dedication to truth, prodigious scholarship, and passionate commitment to writing and inquiry; previous winners include Ann Douglas for Terrible Honesty: Mongrel Manhattan in the 1920s and Simon Schama for Landscape and Memory.

IN LUMINE TUO

WEIGH-IN: Three Columbia researchers, led by Associate Professor of Physics Philip Kaaret, are the first scientific team to weigh a neutron star by using X-rays instead of the standard radio waves. The team has determined the mass of star 4U 1636-536 located in the Milky Way, to be 9 x 10^30 pounds, which is about twice that of the sun.

Star 4U 1636-536—one of about 800 known neutron stars—has been pulling clumps of matter away from a companion star, and that matter emits flickering X-rays. By applying Einstein’s theory of general relativity to the rate of the flickering, the scientists were able to calculate the distance between the two bodies and in turn the mass of the star. “This neutron star has probably gained weight by feeding off its companion star for the past few billion years,” Professor Kaaret said.

The findings appeared in the May 1 issue of Astrophysical Journal Letters.

NEW IN THE FAMILY: Several New York City anthropologists are examining chimpanzee populations in southern Nigeria and western Cameroon that is apparently genetically distinct from the three known subspecies of chimps. The scientific team has conducted much of its lab work at the Columbia-based Center for Environmental Research and Conservation (CERC); among the researchers is Professor of Anthropology and Biological Sciences Don Melnick, the director of the center.

The team’s conclusions are based on DNA from hair samples taken from the chimps. “The fact that the Nigerian samples all sorted out together in our [genetic] tree and that they were very well separated from the other named clusters led us to the conclusion that we might have a new subspecies,” Professor Melnick said, adding that if this holds true with additional samples, then either the existing subspecies should be revised, or a new one should be added. If there is a new subspecies, he advocates new conservation plans—probably in the form of wildlife reserves—to preserve the newcomers.

The preliminary findings were reported in the July 24 issue of the British journal Nature.

MOLTEN ZONE: An international team of geophysicists, including John T. Kuo, the Ewing and Worzel Professor Emeritus of Geophysics, has discovered a 100-mile-wide pool of partially molten granite under Tibet.

Such a partially molten region could explain how the Tibetan plateau has remained so flat despite being wedged between the Asian continent and the Indian subcontinent, which has been rumored under Asia for at least 30 million years. The pool would absorb some of India’s impact and lift the Tibetan plateau, which has an average elevation of about 16,000 feet.

The investigators of Project INDEPTH (International Deep Profiling of Tibet and the Himalaya) are not sure how the granite pool came into existence, but they suspect it may be deep-earth magma trapped by India in the upper crust. “Upper mantle heat could also be causing this,” said Professor Kuo.

Scientists have proposed such a molten region since the early 70s, but this study was the first to verify its existence. The research was reported in a series of five articles in the December 6 issue of Science magazine.

TRANSITIONS

ANOUNTED: Rev. H. Scott Matheney, the campus Presbyterian minister for the past 15 years, has left the University to become chaplain of Elmhurst College in Chicago. During his tenure, Rev. Matheney oversaw the growth of Community Impact programs and helped establish the soup kitchen at Broadway Presbyterian Church on 114th Street, as well as the annual Spring Break volunteer trips wherein students perform community service outside of New York. He also hosted the campus visits of seven winners of the Nobel Peace Prize. In addition to his...
spiritual duties at Elmhurst, Rev. Matheney will serve on the president's council and help direct school policy.

**"LOAN" OPERATOR:** Jim Tilton has been named the University's new Director of Student Financial Planning; he comes to the post after serving as Director of Undergraduate Financial Aid at Yale. Although Mr. Tilton will deal primarily with graduate divisions and the School of General Studies, he will also be working to centralize the University's various financial aid offices under the Columbia Comprehensive Educational Financing Plan (CEFP).

Implemented this year, the CEFP is a vehicle for saving money on student loans that involves University negotiation of loan guarantee fees, interest rates, and payment plans with various financial institutions.

**OUTWARD BOUND:** After seven years as executive director of the campus's Double Discovery Center (DDC), Kevin Matthews '80 has resigned to spend more time with his family. All told, Mr. Matthews spent 21 years on campus since arriving as a freshman in 1976: after graduating, he worked as a premed advisor for the School of General Studies and then with the Higher Education Opportunity Program before joining the DDC as assistant director of its Upward Bound program.

The DDC invites promising, low-income high school students to spend their summer months and after-school hours during the year at Columbia to prepare them for college.

**FACILITATING:** In April, Vice President for Facilities Management Larry Kilduff resigned to pursue independent consulting projects. In his 10 years at the University, Mr. Kilduff oversaw both the day-to-day operations of the physical campus and longer-term capital planning that included the construction of Lerner Hall and the Schapiro Center for Engineering and Physical Science Research. During his tenure, deferred maintenance on much of the campus infrastructure was substantially reduced.

Mr. Kilduff's replacement is Charles Maikish, a nearly 30-year veteran of the Port Authority, who spearheaded the reconstruction of the World Trade Center after its 1993 bombing. For the past year, Mr. Maikish has been senior vice president with Rudin Management, the largest privately owned real estate management company in New York City.

**IN MEMORIAM**

The University recently mourned the deaths of several distinguished scholars.

**Charles L. Drake,** former chairman of the geology department, died in Norwich, Vt., on July 8 at the age of 72. Mr. Drake began his 16-year teaching career at Columbia in 1953 and became departmental chairman in 1967. He was most famous for advocating the controversial theory that the dinosaurs were killed off by volcanic activity, and not by a meteorite collision with the Earth. Mr. Drake served on President Bush's Council of Advisers on Science and Technology from 1990 to 1992; he was also president of the Geological Society of America and the American Geophysical Union.

**Joaquin M. Luttinger,** professor emeritus of physics, died in New York on April 6 at the age of 73. Mr. Luttinger was a leading theorist in solid state physics and field theory; his work in the 1950's has since become central to the field of semiconductors, and "Luttinger liquids" are named after him. He joined the physics faculty in 1960 and taught for 33 years, serving as chairman of the department from 1977 to 1980. Mr. Luttinger was a member of the National Academy of Sciences and the American Academy of Arts and Sciences.

**Stanley Schacter,** the Robert Johnston Niven Professor Emeritus of Social Psychology, died at age 75 in East Hampton, N.Y., on June 7. Dr. Schacter, who taught at Columbia from 1961 until retiring in 1992, was one of the few social psychologists to have been elected to the National Academy of Sciences. He conducted experiments with nicotine levels in cigarettes, the eating behavior of obese people, and, during a study on speech, engaged Columbia students to record how many times their professors said "um." Dr. Schacter found that professors in the humanities were far more prone to do so than professors in the sciences, and that professors in the social sciences held the middle ground.

**Howard H. Schless,** former professor of English, died in New Canaan, Conn., on March 30 at the age of 72. A former director of the graduate English program, Mr. Schless taught at Columbia from 1957 until his retirement in 1992. He specialized in the literature of medieval and Restoration England and wrote several books, including Dante and Chaucer. He was active in forming the University Senate in the wake of the '68 uprising. For many years he served as president of the Columbia College Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa.

**Robert Serber,** former physics department chairman, died in Manhattan at the age of 88 on June 1. Dr. Serber, a protege of J. Robert Oppenheimer, worked on all stages of the Manhattan Project; he advised the pilots who dropped the atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, and he measured radiation and damage levels afterward. He came to Columbia in 1951 after refusing to submit to a loyalty oath required of professors at U.C.-Berkeley; he served as chairman of the physics department from 1975 to 1977 and retired one year later. Dr. Serber was president of the American Physical Society in 1971 and won the J. Robert Oppenheimer Prize in 1972.

C. Martin Wilbur, former director of the East Asian Institute, died in Haverford, Pa., on June 18 at the age of 89. Mr. Wilbur was an expert on China's Nationalist Party and the author of Sun Yat-sen, Frustrated Patriot. In addition to strengthening the resources of the East Asian Institute, he helped establish the University's Seminar on Modern China. Mr Wilbur also initiated the Chinese Oral History Project, which documents Chinese history up to 1949.

**William J. McGill**, President of the University from 1970 to 1980, died in La Jolla, Calif., on October 21. He was 75.

Dr. McGill, who had previously taught psychology at Columbia and served as departmental chairman, was chancellor of the University of California-San Diego when he was recruited as the University's 16th president following the upheavals of the late 1960's. He directed Columbia through a time of institutional mending and retrenchment, eliminating the $16.5 million budget deficit and emphasizing productivity and fiscal conservatism. His administration also saw record levels of fundraising and a $100 million capital program that included the Sherman Fairchild Center for the Life Sciences, the Dodge Physical Fitness Center, and the expansion of Avery Library.

Dr. McGill received the Alexander Hamilton Medal, the College Alumni Association's highest honor, in 1979. He is survived by his wife, Ann Rowe McGill, two children, and two grandchildren.
A “no” to nullification

On May 20, Judge José A. Cabranes ’61 of the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Second Circuit issued a headline-making decision that forcefully rejected the practice of “jury nullification,” whereby jurors ignore evidence or the law and instead impose their own values in deciding a defendant’s fate—often as a means of redress against perceived racial injustice. Writing for a unanimous three-judge panel in the case of United States v. Thomas, Judge Cabranes explained the court’s rationale:

We take this occasion to restate some basic principles regarding the character of our jury system. Nullification is, by definition, a violation of a juror’s oath to apply the law as instructed by the court—in the words of the standard oath administered to jurors in the federal courts, to “render a true verdict according to the law and the evidence.” We categorically reject the idea that, in a society committed to the rule of law, jury nullification is desirable or that courts may permit it to occur when it is within their authority to prevent.

We are mindful that the term “nullification” can cover a number of distinct, though related, phenomena, encompassing in one word conduct that takes place for a variety of different reasons; jurors may nullify, for example, because of the identity of a party, a disapproval of the particular prosecution at issue, or a more general opposition to the applicable criminal law or laws. We recognize, too, that nullification may at times manifest itself as a form of civil disobedience that some may regard as tolerable. The case of John Peter Zenger, the publisher of the New York Weekly Journal acquitted of criminal libel in 1735, and the nineteenth-century acquittals in prosecutions under the fugitive slave laws, are perhaps our country’s most renowned examples of “benevolent” nullification. We are also aware of the long and complicated history of juries acting as judges of the law as well as the evidence, and of the theoretical underpinnings of this practice in the United States, in which legal decisions by juries were sometimes regarded as an expression of faithfulness to the law (regardless of the authority of institutions or officeholders), rather than defiance of the law or “nullification.”

More generally, the very institution of trial by jury in a criminal case, as Judge Learned Hand observed, “introduces a slack into the enforcement of law, tempering its rigor by the mollifying influence of current ethical conventions.” As courts have long recognized, several features of our jury trial system act to protect the jury’s power to acquit, regardless of the evidence, when the prosecution’s case meets with the jury’s “moral[] disapprov[al].” Since the emergence of the general verdict in criminal cases and the famous opinion in Bushell’s Case (1670), freeing a member of the jury arrested for voting to acquit William Penn against the weight of the evidence, nullifying jurors have been protected from being called to account for their verdicts.

But the power of juries to “nullify” or exercise a power of leniency is just that—a power; it is by no means a right or something that a judge should encourage or permit if it is within his authority to prevent. It is true that nullification has a long history in the Anglo-American legal system, and that the Federal courts have long noted the de facto power of a jury to render general verdicts “in the teeth of both law and facts.” However, at least since the Supreme Court’s decision in Sparf v. United States (1895), courts have consistently recognized that jurors have no right to nullify. Indeed, the exercise of this de facto power is a violation of a juror’s sworn duty to “apply the law as interpreted by the court.”

Moreover, although the early history of our country includes the occasional Zenger trial or acquittals in fugitive slave cases, more recent history presents numerous and notorious examples of jurors nullifying—cases that reveal the destructive potential of a practice Professor Randall Kennedy of the Harvard Law School has rightly termed a “sabotage of justice.” Consider, for example, the two hung juries in the 1964 trials of Byron De La Beckwith in Mississippi for the murder of NAACP field secretary Medgar Evers, or the 1955 acquittal of J.W. Millam and Roy Bryant for the murder of fourteen-year-old Emmett Till—shameful examples of how “nullification” has been used to sanction murder and lynching.

Inasmuch as no juror has a right to engage in nullification—and, on the contrary, it is a violation of a juror’s sworn duty to follow the law as instructed by the court—trial courts have the duty to forestall or prevent such conduct, whether by firm instruction or admonition or, where it does not interfere with guaranteed rights or the need to protect the secrecy of jury deliberations, by dismissal of an offending juror from the venire or the jury. If it is true that the jury’s “prerogative of leniency” introduces “a slack into the enforcement of law, tempering its rigor by the mollifying influence of current ethical conventions,” then, as part and parcel of the system of checks and balances embedded in the very structure of the American criminal trial, there is a countervailing duty and authority of the judge to assure that jurors follow the law.

Although nullification may sometimes succeed—because, among other things, it does not come to the attention of a presiding judge before the completion of a jury’s work, and jurors are not answerable for nullification after the verdict has been reached—it would be a dereliction of duty for a judge to remain indifferent to reports that a juror is intent on violating his oath.
Lawrence K. Grossman '52, the former president of PBS and of NBC News, recently sparked controversy when he proposed that PBS raise funds by airing commercials on Friday and Saturday nights. Some stations in major markets such as Miami and Chicago have said they would be willing to experiment with the plan, which Mr. Grossman entitled PTV Weekend. But other PBS stations, like those in New York and Boston, are determined to preserve the last bastion of ad-free TV. "Commercial non-commercial TV" is an oxymoron that shouldn't be tolerated," said FCC chairman Reed E. Hundt, who instead advocates a Federal air-wave auction—like the one for satellite broadcasting—to raise money for a trust that would fund PBS perpetually. Mr. Grossman explains the concept of PTV Weekend in the following excerpts from his proposal:

Until now, public television stations in the United States have never been authorized to carry paid advertising. Many stations, however, driven by deepening financial need and steeply declining state and federal funding, are becoming ever more dependent upon "expanded" underwriting. In an effort to overcome their financial problems, some stations, with FCC approval, are carrying 30-second spots that promote their corporate programming patrons.

If public TV stations were allowed to run limited advertising, they have the potential to earn considerably more revenue for the production of national programs that reflect the stations' own priorities than can be earned from expanded underwriting, which appears to viewers exactly like paid advertising but does not produce nearly the same level of income. In this new, highly competitive telecommunications climate, the addition of limited advertising under strictly controlled conditions can serve to close public TV's growing quality programming gap.

Understandably, many have feared that advertising on public TV would lower the content and quality of its programming service. In recognition of that concern, the FCC waiver [allowing public television stations to carry limited advertising] should be granted for this experiment, with the clear understanding that PTV Weekend will fill stations' advertising-supported time exclusively with programs that comport with the traditional mission and standards of public TV. Under no circumstances should PTV Weekend advertising sales be linked to its programming content. Nor will PTV Weekend, whose schedule will be restricted to nighttime hours, provide any advertiser-supported children's programming.

A few examples of the kinds of major productions that PTV Weekend might commission include:

- *Playhouse 98,* an original weekly two-hour Saturday night theatrical event, featuring important stars, talented writers and substantial production budgets, from the nation's most respected Broadway, TV and cinema producers;
- *Report from Earth,* a weekly "off-the-planet" satirical look at the current social and political mores and foibles of life in America;
- *Intercollegiate Mastermind,* an up-to-date broadcast and Internet version of the BBC's long-running, highly successful, brainy game show that will feature intercollegiate champions competing with ordinary people in fascinating, entertaining weekly battles of the mind;
- A sophisticated multi-faceted arts and entertainment review—an opinionated two-hour weekly TV public affairs magazine show "with an attitude," originating by satellite and Internet from all over the country. A 21st-century, new millennium variation of public television's legendary Great American Dream Machine.

The PTV Weekend experiment is modeled to a large extent on the extraordinary long-term success of Great Britain's highly regarded Channel 4, which, though supported by advertising, is by statute a "public service broadcaster" that exists "to appeal to tastes and interests not generally catered for" by Britain's commercial broadcasters. Britain's Channel 4 has a special mandate to broadcast innovative programs and is charged by Parliament to provide "competition, choice and quality."

A study last year, commissioned for PTV Weekend, examined Channel 4 as a possible example for American public TV. It concluded, "The UK's Channel 4 appears to have squared the roundest of circles: an advertiser-supported public broadcaster which features innovative, worthwhile programming and makes a handsome profit. Channel 4 has shown that an advertiser-supported broadcast network... (with) quality programming is not a contradiction in terms. It's an approach that... reconciles respect for the audience with a challenging, hip attitude that produces sophisticated, original programming."

Like Britain's Channel 4, PTV Weekend will have no production staff or program facilities of its own. With guidance from its public TV station partners, a small group of PTV Weekend programmers will be responsible for commissioning and acquiring all of its programs from public TV's traditional production centers and from other quality pro-
producers throughout the world. To augment PTV Weekend's production budgets, many of the programs it commissions will be co-produced with other quality broadcasters, cable and satellite networks, and syndicators in this country and abroad.

Since PTV Weekend will operate outside the hours served by the PBS National Program Service (from 9 p.m. to midnight on Fridays and from 7 p.m. to midnight on Saturdays), it will enable PBS to concentrate more of its limited resources on its own programming efforts. Also, because PTV Weekend's participating stations will not have to pay for its eight hours a week of quality nighttime programming, they should have more money to spend acquiring programs from PBS and others for their schedules.

If successful, the PTV Weekend experiment will substantially enhance public TV’s programming budgets, and help its associated stations earn the means to make the tough transition to the multi-channel, digital telecommunications age.

Mad love

"In person he was unprepossessing, with a receding hairline and a shape that revealed a weakness for sherry-laced soup, beer, and banana splits." That was Donald Freeman ’24, managing editor of the old Vanity Fair, as described by Sylvia Jukes Morris in Rage For Fame: The Ascent of Clare Boothe Luce (Random House, 1997). After joining Mr. Freeman's staff as a junior editor, Ms. Luce became his lover in an increasingly tempestuous relationship: she flirted with other men and disparaged his personal grooming, while his behavior grew so erratic that he "tormented her with sexual demands until she became hysterical."

Below, Ms. Morris writes of the couple's final confrontation and of Mr. Freeman's tragic death on October 2, 1932—two days after which his former protegé and paramour took over his job.

Donald Freeman's jealousy grew to open fury. Vanity Fair staff were privy to loud arguments between him and Clare. Sometimes he would rush out and berate her from a pay phone, so that he, at least, could not be overheard. He hoped that Clare would be embarrassed by a published rumor that [publisher] Condé Nast intended to divorce his wife and marry her. But she was not, infuriating him further. When she gave a dinner to celebrate the première of Mädchen in Uniform, a German film Donald had subtitled, he stayed away in a fit of pique. During a climactic spat on September 24, she accused him of using her talents for his own professional advancement. He remonstrated a few hours later in what would be his final letter to her.

When I first perceived in you an intelligence which seemed destined to be both creative and flexible, and which you were stifling in an aimless and rather profitless existence, I saw an opportunity to realize by proxy the growth of a career which might make a definite imprint in the contemporary world...You had great charm and breeding, a fine but badly trained mind, and a complete independence from financial cares. Thus you seemed to me an ideal person to encourage and to love. If you will recall a conversation at the Stanhope in the first days, I told you that I would only too gladly step aside when my purpose had been served, when you were sure-footed, aware of your own ability and had carved a niche for yourself of sound proportions...It is only human nature that I should be discarded—what with...men of affairs like Mr. [Bernard] Baruch sighing for your time...It has been only in the past few days that the cloud of my three years of love for you has been gradually lifting from the brain of one who has almost been a madman for the whole time. It is not that I found a homeopathic way out for no one will replace you...But I am a philosopher and a much worthier man than you seem to think—really incapable of those black actions which I threatened from the depths of my jealousy, and dread of losing you. As you proceed to greater things, it shall be my satisfaction that in the early
Fun, Fun, Montreal (1987) by George S. Zimbel '51. An 11” x 14” archival print of this photograph is to be auctioned at the Swann Galleries in Manhattan on December 11; the picture is also in the permanent collection of La Musée du Québec. Mr. Zimbel's work has been exhibited around the country and overseas and has appeared in Look and The New York Times.

PHOTO: © GEORGE S. ZIMBEL

You found, together, love and love’s delight
Implicit understanding and bright grace
About you all the day, and through the night.
For the gay shining interlude you had,
And her remembered loveliness, be glad.

In old age Clare insisted that the sketch—which has survived—proved that Donald had committed suicide over her. But by delivering it along with the verse, he could have meant merely to symbolize the demise of their relationship. His last letter had stressed that he was incapable of “black actions.” Driving into a post, even at high speed, would not have guaranteed death. Deeply disturbed as he was, he might have intended not to kill but merely to injure himself, in order to elicit sympathy and perhaps rekindle her love.

On Monday, October 3, Clare went to St. Thomas’s Episcopal Church on Fifth Avenue and wept over Donald Freeman’s coffin. Next morning at the office, she kept expecting to see her former mentor in the corridors, his underlip thrust out, his stomach held between his hands.

At the funeral on Wednesday, Clare walked up the nave with Donald’s mother, as though she were his widow. Thus she appeared to give him in death the commitment she had denied him in life.

There is no virtue in a quantity,
So many hours, so many days of joy
Time is no measurement of ecstasy, ...
Be happy then that for a moment’s space
An electronic Tower of Babel

John D. Rosenberg ’50, the William Peterfield Trent Professor of English and Comparative Literature, claims “perhaps the longest continuous association with Literature Humanities of anyone now teaching the course.” Indeed, he remembers a time when the staff “was small enough to sit around a single, now legendary table at which Mark Van Doren and Irwin Edman, Moses Hadas, Lionel Trilling, and Jacques Barzun talked about what books to teach and how best to teach them.” Below, in an excerpt from a speech given on February 26, 1997, as he accepted the fourth annual Award for Distinguished Service to the Core Curriculum, Professor Rosenberg wondered anxiously if the type of education at which the College excels can survive in an information age.

Did you know that the Western Governors’ Association recently announced plans to found a “Western Virtual University” employing all the latest electronic wizardry? “High-tech correspondence courses” are just around the corner. Now perhaps there’s a function for a Virtual University, with a virtual campus, offering virtual Humanities and featuring a virtual Mark Van Doren teaching a hypertextual Iliad. But a virtual Mark Van Doren is not the real Mark Van Doren and Columbia College, thank God, is not yet Western Virtual U. Learning does of course take place in an all-electronic classroom, but such learning bears little relation to the learning that comes to life in the classrooms of the core. I’d rather put the College’s limited resources into good books argued over by first-rate students and first-rate instructors, seated around seminar tables whose legs don’t wobble.

Now, information, at which computers excel, and education, at which human beings excel, are of course related. Information is prerequisite to education. But information and education are also fundamentally unalike. Information is quantitative; education is qualitative and experiential. The one is a means, the other an end. The information superhighway is already buzzing with a World Wide Web of traffic. But we can never build an education superhighway, for that is a contradiction in terms. No Homer, no Emerson, past or future, will ever be seen whizzing along the information superhighway, though they will occasionally stop and give directions along the back roads, if you know the right questions to ask them. Information is necessarily and literally superficial; it travels along surfaces at the speed of light, connecting point to point; education travels slowly, biorhythmically, often by word of mouth; begins in stammers, matures slowly as we mature; is erratic, osmotic, social, serendipitous; shuns surfaces, seeks depths; links not point to point but mind to mind and soul to soul.

Ironically, our most future-oriented educators may be taking us back to a high-tech version of Plato’s allegorical cave, in which flashing images of virtual reality—mere shadows of objects and shards of maimed ideas—are projected upon a screen before a benighted populace imprisoned in their own ignorance. Liberal education, humane education, requires sustained dialogue between human beings, just as human babies require human mothers—and monkey babies need monkey mothers—if they are to grow up acculturated and sane. A tool is only as good as its user, a book of value only if we know how to read it, and if it is worth reading. In our enthrallment to technological tools we may be building an electronic Tower of Babel.

Studio Interior, Winter (1996) by Ephraim Rubenstein ’78, from “Paintings,” which ran at Manhattan’s Tibor de Nagy Gallery from May 29 through July 3. Mr. Rubenstein, who earned his MFA from the School of the Arts in 1987, is associate professor of art at the University of Richmond.

PHOTO: COURTESY OF TIBOR DE NAGY GALLERY, NEW YORK
Protecting the "extrinsics"

In 1992, a major revolt by the board of directors of General Motors brought in a new CEO and helped turn the ailing automotive giant around. The "eminence grise" (The Wall Street Journal's description) behind that revolt, Ira M. Millstein '46, senior partner at the New York law firm of Weil, Gotshal & Manges, recently got a chance to shake up corporate boards again. The National Association of Executive Directors appointed him chairman of a blue-ribbon commission to encourage "director professionalism" and issue a report to set tough new standards for directors. In an interview broadcast this spring on the public affairs program The Open Mind, moderated by his classmate Richard D. Heffner '46, Mr. Millstein elaborated on his sense of the unique duties of corporate directors.

Heffner: You indicate [in the commission's report] that there are certain "extrinsics," as you call them, that have to do with purposes of the board of directors that are different from the purposes of management. Am I misreading this?

Millstein: A little bit.

Heffner: Tell me how.

Millstein: Everyone has to be aware of the extrinsics. My view has been that the board is a better place than management to worry about these. And what do we mean by "extrinsics"? The primary goal of the company is to produce value to the shareholders over the long term. The board's job is to pick the managers that will do that, best, motivate them, incentivize them, and make sure that the job is done. You're not going to attract capital unless you're profitable. You're not going to attract the right people unless you're profitable. So your first task is to produce a return sufficient to warrant the attraction of capital to keep your shareholders happy. That's a given.

Having said that, the corporation lives in a real world, and lives with employees and suppliers and communities—and a society. Now, all of us have certain expectations about corporations. Most of what we do every day is governed either by the government or by some corporation. We work for corporations; we buy from corporations; we sell to corporations. They're the centerpiece of the economy.

Now, corporations have responsibilities, in my view, that transcend making money—because to make money you have to have employees who are motivated, you have to have suppliers who are motivated—and you have to have a community that's happy with you in their midst. So in order to make a living you have to be aware of all the circumstances in the parts of the world in which you live.

What does that mean? Do you sacrifice to make employees happier? A little bit. Do you sacrifice for the community in which you live? A little bit. Even the American Law Institute gives corporations permission to sacrifice a little bit of profit to make sure that the community is well served and that employees are well served.

But I go beyond that. As a pluralistic society that is not madly in love with the government, we're not terribly excited about asking the government to do everything, so we turn to corporations. And we expect them to do a lot. We expect corporations to treat women fairly—to break the glass ceiling, make room for them. We expect corporations to treat minorities appropriately—to make room for them, bring them along. We expect our corporations to behave in a way that society finds responsible.

Those are the "extrinsics." I refer to—the kinds of things that society expects of corporations. And they do expect it. When [AT&T] was being mean and downsizing—laying off 40,000 people—that was found to be not acceptable. It wasn't acceptable to American society that people all of a sudden were thrown out of work with no thought about where they were going. A lot of big companies caught the public feeling and didn't do it again. They tried to find ways to make life bearable for people who were being laid off: Do it in phases. Find other ways to do it than just cutting [the number of workers]. Presumably, cutting was the right thing to do, economically, but it wasn't found acceptable.

Heffner: Yes, but I have the feeling you're saying management won't understand and deal with that. That's why you see the board of directors as the protector of the extrinsics.

Millstein: I see the board of directors more able to step back from the day-to-day than managers are. We expect the managers to be hard driving and do what is necessary to create the most profitable and efficient operation they can. I see the board of directors as a step removed. They not only monitor the managers, but they manage society's expectations of managers. They can call attention to the managers when they feel that managers are going too far or not paying attention—or ought to be considering some of the extrinsics. I see the board as a force for bringing the extrinsics into the corporation....

Now, what kinds of people do we want for this? Our first and foremost [criterion] is integrity and character. We're looking for people who give a damn, who recognize that they're getting a job, and not a present. I'd take the person who knows he or she will have a commitment to do a lot on this board, and is prepared to do it independently of management. As somebody said, "The best board member is a pain in the neck."

Heffner: Somewhere along the line in all that I've been reading, there was the implication of someone who is ready to be a gadfly.

Millstein: Exactly—in a way that doesn't get everybody cuckoo. It's wonderful to be a gadfly, but if you irritate the whole board room to where they don't pay attention to you anymore, that doesn't work either. So we're looking for people who understand that they need to ask questions and be tough, but in a way which doesn't break up the boardroom into a fistfight.
“Kaddish” for Allen Ginsberg ’48

THE LIFE OF THE LATE “ANGELHEADED HIPSTER” WAS HIS GREATEST POEM—AND HE WAS ITS HERO.

By David Lehman ’70

Mourn O Ye Angels of the Left Wing!
That the poet of the streets is a skeleton under the pavement now
—Allen Ginsberg, “Death News” (1963)

W. H. Auden told us that “poetry makes nothing happen,” and social historians agree. They know that poetry as an agent of political change tends to be feeble, even laughable. Sure, Shelley in his “Defense of Poetry” proudly declared that poets were “the unacknowledged legislators of the world.” But the 19th century dismissed Shelley as a beautiful and ineffectual angel, and his pronouncement has struck realists ever since as a species of wishful thinking that seems definitive of poetry itself.

Allen Ginsberg, who died this April 5 at the age of 70, took Shelley at his word. In 1966, with the war in Vietnam raging uncontrollably and with no end in sight, Ginsberg wrote “Wichita Vortex Sutra,” one of the few of that era’s protest poems that will endure beyond the memory of its occasion. The most poignant line in the poem is, “I here declare the end of the War!” With this robust assertion Ginsberg did not stop the bombings, withdraw the troops, hound a President from office, restore unity and purpose to a divided populace, and bring peace to Southeast Asia. No, Ginsberg—who likened his poems to “Angelical Ravings”—could be said to have beaten in the void his luminous wings in vain, just as Shelley had done. Still, the trumpet of a prophecy had breathed through Ginsberg’s cantorial lips to unawakened earth:

Many another has suffered death and madness
in the Vortex from Hydraulic
to the end of 17th — enough!
The war is over now —
Except for the souls
held prisoner in Niggertown
still pining for love of your tender white bodies O children of Wichita!

Ginsberg was a taboo-busting innocent, a compulsive exhibitionist, and a gentle revolutionist, who endeared himself to a growing public because his passion was matched by his humor. He seemed to be composed of hubris and humility in equal measures; to offset his gigantic ego, he had an equally gigantic capacity for self-abnegation, and he had in abundance what no prophet can long survive without—a willingness to make a fool of himself and to accept

Eminence grise: In his later years, Ginsberg was a figure of the literary establishment, winning the National Book Award, the Robert Frost Medal, and the College’s John Jay Award for Distinguished Professional Achievement. PHOTO: CHRISTOPHER FELVER/ARCHIVE PHOTOS

Crazy, man: Ginsberg (facing page) dancing to the Grateful Dead at the first Human Be-In at Golden Gate Park in San Francisco in January, 1967. PHOTO: © LISA LAW
He was capable of rolling pathos, laughter, and divine madness into one big ball.
derision and enmity with serene confidence in the integrity of his own mind. He derived his visionary program from the French poet Arthur Rimbaud, who had prescribed a systematic derangement of the senses as a prerequisite for the would-be seer. Ginsberg took extravagant amounts of marijuana, LSD, and mescaline to further the process, and he put down what he saw and felt:

What did I notice? Particulars! The vision of the great One is myriad — smoke curls upward from ashtray, house fire burned low, The night, still wet & moody black heaven starless upward in motion with wet wind.

— "Wales Visitation"

Ginsberg's contributions to our culture were greater than the sum of his printed utterances, important as some of them were. No one writing the cultural history of our age can omit the poet of "Howl" and "Kaddish," of psychic phantasmagoria and Jewish sorrow. No witness to the turbulence of our times can feel quite unimplicated in the career of this most public of American poets. He changed people's lives.

Ginsberg was the last of the Romantic bards, an "angelheaded hipster" braving ostracism and censure for the sake of his unabashedly "queer" vision of life, death, higher consciousness, America, and "you in the universe's kitchen." Poetry, he announced with sweet reasonableness, "is what poets write, and not what other people think they should write."

He was a poet, of that he could be sure, and with a sense of self-reliance that would have pleased the sage of Concord ("it's no miracle—all you have to know is what you actually think & feel & every sentence will be a revelation"), he improvised his way toward a poetry of unprecedented candor and assured authenticity. In line with his maxim of "first thought, best thought," his poems resembled a species of spontaneous oratory. He was capable of rolling pathos, laughter, and divine madness into one big ball—as when, in "America," the poet works himself up to an epiphany that has him merge his identity with that of the object of his harangue:

America I still haven't told you what you did to Uncle Max after he came over from Russia.
I'm addressing you.
Are you going to let your emotional life be run by Time Magazine?
I'm obsessed by Time Magazine.
I read it every week.
Its cover stares at me every time I slink past the corner candystore.
I read it in the basement of the Berkeley Public Library.
It's always telling me about responsibility. Businessmen are serious. Movie producers are serious. Everybody's serious but me.
It occurs to me that I am America.
I'm talking to myself again.

He had a talent for creating arresting phrases ("hydrogen jukebox," "heterosexual dollar") and putting surrealistic slapstick at the service of an anguished plea: "Truth breaks through!/How big is the prick of the President/How big is Cardinal Vietnam?" He once described himself as a "Buddhist Jew." Buddhism, he told an interviewer, made him "more aware of the fact that everything can be done 'twixt earnest and joke. Things are completely real and simultaneously and without any contradiction, they are also completely empty and unreal. Just like a dream."

As patient as he was legendarily longwinded in conversation and debate, Ginsberg did not ask to be treated as the embodiment of the Beat rebellion or as a symbol of upward psychopathic mobility or as the guru of the youth movement of the 1960's or as the cultural icon he became. All he demanded was a fair hearing. "Take me seriously, and listen to what I have to say."

Ginsberg wrote in 1958 to his old Columbia College chum John Hollander '50, who had claimed that Beat poetry "bored" him. "It doesn't mean you have to agree, or change your career or your writing, or anything hideous, it just means you've got to have the heart and decency to take people seriously and not depend only on your university experience for arbitrary standards of value to judge others by."

Overcoming resistance, Ginsberg’s poems had a galvanizing effect on a generation of readers and writers impatient with the complacencies of President Eisenhower’s wide, empty grin. When Ginsberg read "Howl" in the Six Gallery in San Francisco in 1955, he sounded the battle cry of the Beat movement. The poem offended all propriety in an era that set store by propriety. "Howl" raved and shrieked, gushing forth in units whose duration was limited only by the human breath, like a blast of Walt Whitman shouting his "barbaric yawp" from the rooftops. The opening lines are as famous as any written in the second half of the century:

I saw the best minds of my generation destroyed by madness, starving hysterical naked, dragging themselves through the negro streets at dawn looking for an angry fix, angelheaded hipsters burning for the ancient heavenly connection to the starry dynamo in the machinery of night, who poverty and tatters and hollow-eyed and high sat up smoking in the supernatural darkness of cold-water flats floating across the tops of cities contemplating jazz, who bared their brains to Heaven under the El and saw Moham medan angels staggering on tenement roofs illuminated, who passed through universities with radiant cool eyes hallucinating Arkansas and Blake-light tragedy among the scholars of war, who were expelled from the academies for crazy publishing obscene odes on the windows of the skull,...

Howl" seemed to reinvigorate an entire oral tradition—it reached its first audience through the spoken word. The poem was an event. And its existence was indistinguishable in the end from the defiant figure of the poet who stood there before you, bearded, disheveled, reeking of reefer, proclaiming his contempt for the cleancut look of centerfielders and naval engineers. The squares were scandalized.

"This poem has created a furor of praise or abuse whenever read or heard," the academic poet Richard Eberhart observed in The New York Times Book Review in 1956. "Ginsberg thinks he is going forward by going back to the methods of Whitman," he added, turning a simple statement of poetic influence into a left-handed compliment. The poet and translator Kenneth Rexroth, who was commonly regarded as the godfather of the San Francisco Renaissance, responded with disdain to Eberhart's lukewarm praise. "Nothing goes
to show how square the squares are than the favorable reviews they’ve given [to ‘Howl’],” Rexroth wrote.

In 1957 “Howl” was banned in San Francisco. A much-publicized obscenity trial added to the poem’s lure. The fact that it had to endure censorship was itself proof of the poem’s subversive power. “I realized if I lose the trial, I’ll be a big hero and everybody will want to read my book,” Ginsberg told an interviewer many years later. “If I win, I’ll be a big hero and everybody will want to read my book. All the police did was do me a big favor by publicizing my poetry. They always do that. They’re so dumb.”

People argued about “Howl” in Greenwich Village coffeehouses, North Beach bars, and in high-minded quarterlies like Partisan Review—Ginsberg’s poetic practice had brought to the fore the clash between the raw and the cooked, the Redskins and the Palefaces, that divided postwar American poetry. Poets didn’t

have to “change their careers or their writing,” as Ginsberg assured Hollander, but many of them did.

Philip Levine’s experience was typical. He picked up a borrowed copy of “Howl” in 1959, prepared to dismiss it as a rant, and read it twice, his doubts turning to joy. “I was suddenly reminded of why I had turned to poetry in the first place: to find a voice for all that troubled, confused, angered, and delighted me,” Levine noted. “In one afternoon my whole notion of what American poetry was and might become changed.” Years later, Levine sang Ginsberg’s praises at a conference in Berkeley. “I’m glad my work has meant that much to you,” Ginsberg told him, mischievously adding, “It doesn’t show.”

A less likely candidate for conversion was Robert Lowell, the poet of the academic establishment that Ginsberg decried, yet he too found some of his former certainties exploded when confronted with “Howl.” Hearing Ginsberg read the poem aloud hastened Lowell’s evolution into a confessional poet. And when Lowell and Ginsberg discovered themselves to be heroes of the antiwar movement—the former refusing a medal from President Johnson in a letter that The New York Times printed on its front page, the latter chanting “Oml!” at rallies, reminding the protesters that they were not only against something (war) but for something as well (peace)—the old battle of the anthologies gave way to a united front in a graver conflict.

The history of American literature is full of reclusive figures who cling to their privacy as to a protective cloak. Ginsberg was as extreme an exception in poetry as Norman Mailer was in prose. “Howl!” turned Ginsberg into a celebrity and Jack Kerouac ’44 turned him into a mythic persona, “the sorrowful poetic con man with the dark mind that is Carlo Marx,” in On the Road. But from the start Ginsberg’s life seemed to lend itself to cinematic treatment—it could be said of Ginsberg, as of no other major poet of our time, that his life was his greatest poem and he was its hero.

All Ginsberg demanded was a fair hearing.

In 1943 Ginsberg entered Columbia College as, in his friend Kerouac’s words, “a spindly Jewish kid with horn-rimmed glasses and tremendous ears sticking out, seventeen years old, burning black eyes, a strangely deep voice.” He studied with Lionel Trilling ’25 and Meyer Schapiro ’24, read voraciously, and hung out at the Minetta Tavern on MacDougal Street in the Village. Kerouac spoke for them all when he wrote, in On the Road, “We

PHOTO: AP/WIDE WORLD

A modern Whitman: Following a New York State Supreme Court decision allowing uncensored poetry readings in public parks, Ginsberg gave the first such reading in Washington Square Park in August, 1966.

PHOTO: AP/WIDE WORLD
seek to find new phrases; we try hard, we writhe and twist and blow; every now and then a clear harmonic cry gives new suggestions of a tune, a thought, that will someday be the only tune and thought in the world and which will raise men’s souls to joy.”

On February 5, 1959, Ginsberg made a spectacular return to alma mater when he and several Beat confreres read their poems in the same theater where T. S. Eliot had read his a year earlier. The auditorium was packed; Columbia professor Frederick Dupee, a model of cordiality, presided. The occasion, which seemed to confer a degree of academic respectability on the twice-expelled poet, did not pass without the customary controversy. That was the year Time magazine denounced the new hipster as a type (“a rebel without a cause who shirks responsibility on the ground that he has the H-bomb jitters”) and Ginsberg in particular (“the discount-house Whitman of the Beat Generation”).

On February evening at Columbia. One of the highlights of the occasion was his son’s reading of sections of his brilliant new poem, “Kaddish,” an elegy for his mother, Naomi.

My friend Allen: A most charming con man

There was more to this free spirit than met the eye.

By Charles Peters ’49

In the late 1960’s I ran into the columnist Joseph Kraft ’47 at a Washington party. We had both attended the College two decades earlier, so our conversation soon turned to a discussion of the teachers and students who had been around during our era. I mentioned my friend Allen Ginsberg. “What a charlatan!” Kraft exclaimed. I was offended and found little more to say to Kraft then or when our paths crossed at subsequent Washington events.

It’s not that Kraft was wrong. He was right. What troubled me was that he didn’t understand the rest of Allen, which was mostly quite wonderful. Allen came closer to being a saint than anyone I knew. How then could he also have been a con man?

He loved to create images of his friends that would make them (and him) seem interesting, even romantic. He made a legend out of Bill Burroughs. He convinced me and many others that Jack Kerouac and Neal Cassady were modern Huck Finns. Herbert Huncke he depicted as the essence of Beat. Now there was some truth in all of this. Jack and Neal were always interesting and could be engagingly natural. Herbert did look beat—as if he had just gotten out of jail, which indeed was sometimes the case. But underneath, Jack and Neal were tormented. And, if Herbert could be as fascinating as Allen portrayed him, I never saw even a hint of it—except perhaps in his erotic writing.

So Allen was in a sense a p.r. man for the Beats. But he would also be gentle and open in a way that was extremely rare among the ambitious young Columbia students who were getting ready to don gray flannel suits and live lives of respectable desperation.

Knowing him helped keep me aware of the pitfalls and perils of that respectable world, which I joined when I went to law school and began a life in public affairs. It was from Allen that I first learned about the FBI’s hideous Cointelpro, a shameful effort to besmirch the reputations of innocent leftists. He was also among my sources for the misdeeds of the CIA.

Ironically, at the same time he was saving me from the excesses of respectability, I think Allen saw me as a link to the respectable world. In the 40’s he made a point of having me meet his father, step-mother, and lawyer brother Eugene. And he again brought his father by the Monthly’s office in the early 70’s.

Eugene, by the way, deserves credit for saving Allen at a critical moment, credit that he has not received. When Allen was arrested in 1949 for having stolen goods in his apartment—stolen not by him but by Herbert and their friend Little Jack Melody—Allen asked me to enlist Mark Van Doren in the cause of getting him out of jail. I had to report that I failed. Allen said not to worry, Eugene was getting him out by agreeing to commit him to a psychiatric clinic. Years later, Allen liked to tell the story of how distinguished professors had come to his rescue. That was his charlatan side. But the point is that they should have. I suspect he scared them. They understood his potential as a poet—they gave him their highest award for poetry in 1948—but you knew that in their hearts they wanted him to take a bath and be a little bit more like them.

I count it as one of the great blessings of my life that somehow at age 19, when I first encountered Allen—talking about William Blake’s Songs of Innocence in Lionel Trilling’s Humanities A class—I had enough sense to know that this young man had something to teach me and that what was wrong with him should not keep me from learning. Ironically, the most crucial lesson that Allen, usually so concerned with creating images of his group, taught me was the necessity of stripping away images of yourself that keep you from truly talking with others.

I had thought I had to appear cool, knowing, and in control to impress the world. Trying to tell the truth about yourself, Allen taught me, is a better idea.

Charles Peters ’49 is the editor of The Washington Monthly, where this first appeared.
Naomi Ginsberg ("who died of the communist anticommunist psychosis/in the madhouse one decade long ago/complaining about wires of miscommunication in her head/and phantom political voices in the air/besmirching her girlish character") was the one significant personality (other than the poet’s own) to emerge in his work. "Kaddish" is full of heartbreaking moments. There is Naomi’s account of her encounter with God:

"Yesterday I saw God. What did he look like? Well, in the afternoon I climbed up a ladder—he has a cheap cabin in the country, like Monroe, N.Y., the chicken farms in the wood. He was a lonely old man with a white beard.

'I cooked supper for him. I made him a nice supper—lentil soup, vegetables, bread & butter—milts—he sat down at the table and ate, he was sad.

'I told him, Look at all those fightings and killings down there, What’s the matter? Why don’t you put a stop to it?

'I try, he said—That’s all he could do, he looked tired. He’s a bachelor so long, and he likes lentil soup.’

And there is the letter the poet receives from her two days after her death:

Strange Prophecies anew! She wrote—‘The key is in the window, the key is in the sunlight at the window—I have the key—Get married Allen don’t take drugs—the key is in the bars, in the sunlight in the window.

Love, your mother’

which is Naomi—

He was anathema to tyrants of all stripes.

Irrresistible, Ginsberg was unpalatable to tyrants of all stripes. Crowned May King in Prague in 1965, he was promptly expelled by Czech police. Castro’s Cuba was similarly inhospitable to the relentless advocate of homosexuality and dope.

At home the FBI listed him as a security risk. To a Senate subcommittee investigating the use of LSD in 1966, Ginsberg said, "If we want to discourage use of LSD for altering our attitudes, we’ll have to encourage such changes in our society that nobody will need to take it to break through to common sympathy." Once, at a reading, a heckler shouted, "What do you mean, nakedness?" Ginsberg stripped off his clothes in response. ('Under all this self-revealing candor is purity of heart," says the narrator of Saul Bellow’s Him With His Foot in His Mouth. "And the only living representative of American Transcendentalism is that fat-breasted, bald, bearded homosexual in smeared goggles, innocent in his uncleanness.")

Ginsberg had apocalyptic premonitions but could also revel in incongruity: the apparition of Walt Whitman in a "neon fruit supermarket" or of a lion in his living room:

Called up my old Reichian analyst
who’d kicked me out of therapy for smoking marijuana
It’s happened! I panted ‘There’s a Lion in my room’
I’m afraid any discussion would have no value he hung up.

(Diana Trilling felt sure that “The Lion for Real” was a love poem for her husband.) The humor in Ginsberg’s poetry, even his poetry of ferocious dissent, is sometimes overlooked. “My ambition,” he wrote in “America,” “is to be President despite the fact that I’m a Catholic.”

Which of his poems will last? The early poems mainly. “Howl” and “Kaddish” certainly, but also “A Supermarket in California,” “I Am a Victim of Telephone,” “Wales Visitation,” “City Midnight Junk Strains,” “My Sad Self,” “To Aunt Rose.” Charles “Chip” McGrath in The New York Times expressed the orthodox view of Ginsberg’s achievement: “He wrote his best, most impassioned poetry as a young man and then settled into a long middle age as a twinkling, gray-bearded laureate, turning out lyrics and reams of what amounted to occasional verse—some of it memorable, more of it not.”

There were inadvertent self-parodies: a cholesterol-conscious poem assailing the evils of junk food, for example. Still, it would be a mistake to write off the poems of his last two decades. The truth is that all of Ginsberg’s work merits attention, from the “bop lyrics” and Blake imitations (“The Eye Altering Alters All”) (continued on page 77)
THE CAMPUS THAT NEVER WAS

A century after its move to Morningside Heights, the University has turned out to be a bit different from how it was imagined.

On October 4, 1897, Columbia began its modern age when it opened its doors on a 17 1/2-acre uptown plot (the former grounds, alumni acknowledge with tight smiles, of the Bloomingdale Insane Asylum) that had been purchased for $2 million at the recommendation of President Seth Low '70 and Trustees Clerk John Buckley Pine '77. The new campus, set on one of Manhattan’s highest points and designed by the legendary architectural firm of McKim, Mead & White, was meant to accommodate and reflect the greatness of a growing international university. McKim and company succeeded masterfully; their enduring plan has long been celebrated as an outstanding example of Beaux Arts design situated amid the challenging confines of an urban setting.

However, the grand vision of the Morningside campus was never fully realized. Evidence can be found everywhere, from the imprint of modernism to the asymmetry of quadrangles. Shifting academic priorities, availability of funds, the dictates of topography and engineering, the growth of the city, and changes in aesthetics have all combined over the decades to produce the University as it stands physically today.

On the pages that follow are glimpses of a Columbia that never was. Some of the plans were exactingly conceived and drawn up in full expectation of their execution; others amounted only to daydreams on paper. Most of these renderings are taken from Mastering McKim’s Plan: Columbia’s First Century on Morningside Heights, an exhibit on view at the Miriam and Ira D. Wallach Art Gallery in Schermerhorn Hall until January 17. (A catalogue is available for $50 (cloth) or $35 (paper) by calling (212) 854-6800.) To the curators—Janet Parks, curator of Drawings and Archives at the Avery Architectural and Fine Arts Library, and Barry Bergdoll ’77, associate professor of art history—CCT is indebted for their time, patience, and expertise. Unless otherwise noted, all works are from the Drawings and Archives Collection of the Avery Architectural and Fine Arts Library.

T.V.

Some buildings were precisely planned;

The way it was meant to be
Above is McKim, Mead & White’s 1903 extended master plan for the campus, which reflects the recent acquisition of South Court (South Field). Prominent among the features is the verdant, unoccupied space at the north end, known as both The Grove and The Green. College Walk is not indicated, for 116th Street would be an active thoroughfare for decades to come. Even if the functions of many of the proposed buildings had not yet been mandated, their physical presence was.

The center of it all
The most famous unbuilt Columbia building was, ironically, the one envisioned as the academic and social hub of the campus—as well as its single most expensive and complex component. University Hall, to be situated directly behind Low Library, was slated for a myriad of purposes: administrative headquarters, theater/auditorium, dining hall, and gymnasium. But the difficulty of raising sufficient funds for these widely varied uses, combined with the practical problems of creating a large, multi-purpose structure with monumental interiors that would straddle a 25-foot drop to The Green, proved insurmountable. No more than the foundation and the first floor of University Hall were ever finished, by which time construction costs had risen to $800,000—compared with $1 million for all of Low Library. Destroyed once by fire and overtaken by a welter of circumstances, the uncompleted University Hall was razed in 1962 to make way for Uris.

PHOTOS (UNIVERSITY HALL): COLUMBIANA
others were only daydreams on paper.
McKim, Mead & White's vision was a triumph
A home for the College

The presence of South Field ensured a space befitting the needs of the College and its first dormitories. But the administration's desire to create a major research university and not a mere residential school, plus opposition to the use of valuable land for such trifles as housing, never made on-campus living quarters a high priority. Some idea of what a properly enclosed College quad might have looked like—and might still—can be gleaned from this illustration by H. M. Pettit, from the popular book *King's Views of New York*, 1906. The smaller blueprint below is the rear view of the proposed building that adjoins Hamilton and faces Hartley on Van Am quad. It would have been connected to Hamilton by a passageway much like the "Taint" gate between Hartley and Wallach (so named because "t'a'nt" Hartley and "t'a'nt" Wallach).

of Beaux Arts design amid an urban setting.
LEFT, TOP

**Looks like Philosophy**

Incorporating some of the design elements of Philosophy Hall, this building would have been placed opposite the School of Mines (now Lewisohn). The large windows, meant to provide maximum light and ventilation, reflected the requirements of the science departments, which stated that a “modern university is composed of laboratories and workshops and not of cloisters.” McKim, Mead & White were clearly able to meet such practical demands without sacrificing external beauty.

LEFT, MIDDLE

**No, it’s not Avery**

“Pierce Hall” was supposed to have completed the Havemeyer/Mathematics/Earl quad and been a mirror image of Avery on the other side of campus. Its name came from the John B. Pierce Foundation, which was devoted to scientific work in the fields of heating, ventilation, sanitation, and hygiene. By erecting and operating a campus building for the foundation, President Nicholas Murray Butler hoped to remove its claim to a site it held on Morningside Drive—a site that stood in the way of Columbia’s eastward expansion. The idea apparently died with the 1929 stock market crash.

FAR LEFT

**Dorms on The Green?**

Although a high premium was always placed on maintaining the vernal tranquility of The Green, the University would eventually build it up completely. As early as 1898 it was being considered as a residential quadrangle; four neo-Georgian dormitories of this sort would have housed 460 students. Significantly, the dorms would have been set back from the iron fence that enclosed the campus; they would thus appear less formidable than the cliff-like façades of the buildings that ran along Broadway and Amsterdam Avenue.

NEAR LEFT

**For lovers of art**

A completely different idea for the area was floated in 1928. This art gallery fronting 120th Street would have augmented the recently organized Department of Fine Arts (today the Department of Art History and Archaeology). With its northern exposure on a wide crosstown street, such a building would have been able to take advantage of excellent natural light.

LEFT, BOTTOM

**Scientifically minded**

For all the alternatives that were considered, north campus was ultimately destined for science, and in the 1920’s McKim, Mead & White began imagining ways of accommo-
"A modern university is composed of laboratories and workshops, and not of cloisters."

dating these rapidly expanding departments. This proposal envisioned twin towers for chemistry and chemical engineering at the corners of Broadway and Amsterdam and 120th Street, along with a central building that looks remarkably like the Schapiro Center for Engineering and Physical Science Research that now occupies the site.

A tower for praying
Alternative plans for St. Paul’s chapel were drawn up ca. 1904-1905 by the architectural firm of Howells and Stokes, whose principals had trained under McKim, Mead & White. This campanile bell tower was ultimately rejected in favor of the familiar domed arrangement that now complements Low and Earl.
I

f my writing is tremulous and theatrical at times, Tim Page once wrote, “I hope there are other occasions when it is colorful and alive.” Mr. Page, who is the music critic of The Washington Post, need not have worried. This spring, he won the Pulitzer Prize in criticism for work that the judges described with yet another set of adjectives: “lucid and illuminating.”

“The thing that separates Tim Page from the mass of critics is not his immense technical grasp of music from Palestrina to Steve Reich,” read the Post’s congratulatory announcement. “It is his ability to write about classical music in a way that opens it up to a huge universe of readers.”

Such raves are typical. “He’s a demystifier,” said his friend and fellow critic Anthony Tommasini of The New York Times. “There are a lot of writers who mystify music and a lot of editors who buy into that. Tim isn’t one of those. One of the things he has done really well is to write about how music really sounds.”

The late Virgil Thomson said of Mr. Page, “He’s very knowledgeable and you can read him. He knows what words mean and they all come out in sentences.”

Tim Page honed his journalistic gifts in the course of writing more than 1500 pieces as a music critic for The New York Times from 1982 to 1987, before joining the Post, he was chief music critic for Newsday. In addition to reviews, he regularly produces memorable profiles, interviews, and ruminations about the current state of the art. In all cases, the result is marked by an obvious lode of knowledge, an attention to detail, and a wealth of trenchant observation. Like:

- “Philadelphia—caloric, sumptuously blended and refreshingly Old World—takes the prize for elegance and sheer sonic luster. In a world of lean cuisine, the Philadelphia Orchestra is still pure butterfat.” (2/6/96)

- “There are two things to be said straightaway about Sibelius. First, he is terribly uneven.... Second, at his very best, he is often weird.... The Symphony No. 4 is as baffling and forbidding as any work in the 20th-century repertory. I’ve loved this piece for almost 20 years, play it incessantly and still don’t think I understand it fully.” (9/9/96)

- “There may be sillier operas in the repertory [than Il Guarany] but I can’t think of any. And when you throw in a production that calls to mind an insect’s-eye view of a potted plant...and dress Domingo up in a bizarre, flame-colored feathered headdress that makes him look like an acidhead’s idea of an Indian-head penny from the front and a plastic sunflower from the back, you have the makings of a camp classic.” (11/11/96)

A veteran of WKCR, where he presented the world radio premiere of Philip Glass’s Einstein on the Beach, Tim Page has also hosted “New, Old, and Unexpected Music” on WNYC-FM in New York. He met his wife, Vanessa Weeks Page, when both were students at New York’s Mannes School of Music, and he has taught criticism at the Manhattan School of Music and Juilliard. He has received the Deems Taylor Award five times, including twice for distinguished music criticism.

Among Mr. Page’s books are The Glenn Gould Reader, Selected Letters of Virgil Thomson, and Music From the Road: Views and Reviews, 1978-1992. He has also edited three volumes of the work of the author Dawn Powell (1896-1965) and is now writing her biography, Permanent Visitor: A Life of Dawn Powell. He had just returned from researching that book in Ohio when CCT managed to sit him down for a couple of hours in his Riverside Drive apartment one fine morning last August.

CCT: H. L. Mencken once said that criticism is prejudice made plausible. Do you agree?

PAGE: I would amend that to say that it’s opinion made plausible. I’m not really prejudiced. I mean, I’m often very surprised by what moves me. If you were to ask me to name an opera I never wanted to hear again, I might well say Madama Butterfly. I must have covered it 30 or 40 times and it doesn’t always hold up. However, I went to a recent performance at the Met, and I was very moved. So it can still happen, even when you think you know all about these pieces.

Also, there’s the question of suddenly having a composer click for you who didn’t before. I guess a good example for me would be Stravinsky, who I didn’t much appreciate until maybe 1984. And then I really started being quite a passionate admirer of the neoclassical pieces and the early great ballets. But he was someone who always seemed a little austere and chilly to me. And it was like the scales dropped from my eyes—or ears—and suddenly I got it.

So you’re still in the process of discovering?

Oh, I hope so. I should be out of this business if I weren’t. I haven’t gotten to that point that you sometimes expect from critics—that they hate music. I mean, a lot of critics write as if this is a painful duty.

Really?

Oh, yes. Oh, God. There are times that it is so obvious from reading a review that a critic just wanted to be anywhere else. Look, we have this weird relationship with music. We might hear Mozart’s Jupiter symphony three times in the same week. By the third time we may be saying, “Well, gosh, we’re listening to the Jupiter symphony again.” Well, the fact is, it’s an incredible masterpiece and the vast majority of the people who go to hear those concerts are hearing their only Jupiter symphony for the year or the decade, and it’s absolutely out of place, it seems to me, for a critic to gripe in print about hav-
"I have no hesitation in going against the popularly perceived wisdom about a composer. If you're an honest critic, you've got to call it like you hear it."
And it's got a way of reinventing itself. One fantastic. The business has to reinvent itself. RCA Victor Living Stereos, and those sound a lot in the last 40 years. You take the best remaking everything for CD. CD really worked. It got a lot of people to start really worked. However, in the early 80's the quad and stuff like that. And none of those late 60's they tried things like sensurround and you you had stereo in the late 50's. Then in the in sound or technology. In the late 40's, you every 10 years or so there was a new advance. They're all reissuing stuff. It used to be that with the standard repertory.

How do you account for this?

Change. Just change. In many ways, we're approaching a serious crisis in the music business. I don't think it's the end, but I do think it's probably going to be at least a hiatus for the major record companies. The standard rep has been basically recorded to death. We've got all these great classical works, but there are—what? Thirty complete recordings of the Mahler symphonies and maybe 500 Beethoven Fifths? Now, don't get me wrong. The pieces are great; they knock me out every time I hear them. But what do you do when there are a hundred different recordings of the same piece on the market? How do you run a business like that? If someone comes along and really does something different and interesting, of course you record it. But those are going to be few and far between. You don't just spend $200,000 on a new mediocre orchestral performance when you already have a good one that's paid for.

Leaving aesthetics aside, just from a sheer business angle, it's like a movie company, say Warner Brothers, deciding that it needs to do a Hamlet. Then maybe Universal saying, "Gee, we have to do a Hamlet, too." And then Paramount saying, "Oh gosh, we have to do a Hamlet this year." Now, think about how improbable and how disastrous that would be—again, from a strictly business point of view. Then imagine not only these three Hamlets, which are going to cost many millions of dollars, but you've got a whole ton of Hamlets in your catalog already which are perfectly fine. You can't do it. You'll lose your shirt. And that's what the major labels are doing with the standard repertory.

Why has the standard rep been done to death?

Because the companies have always done it that way and they don't have a lot of new ideas. It just doesn't work anymore. They're all reissuing stuff. It used to be that every 10 years or so there was a new advance in sound or technology. In the late 40's, you had the 78 giving way to the LP. Then suddenly you had stereo in the late 50's. Then in the late 60's they tried things like sensurround and quad and stuff like that. And none of those really worked. However, in the early 80's the CD really worked. It got a lot of people to start remaking everything for CD.

But now what happens? The fact is, for sheer sound, we haven't improved an awful lot in the last 40 years. You take the best recordings from 40 years ago, some of those RCA Victor Living Stereos, and those sound fantastic. The business has to reinvent itself. And it's got a way of reinventing itself. One way is new music. Another might be some form of crossover, if it can be done with authority and intelligence. Most of it is junk, as you know. And then there are new ways of thinking about the classics. Look at how Glenn Gould changed our way of listening to Bach.

My own guess is that within our lifetime we will be able to go to our computer, type in any number, get any recording ever made and have it automatically played for us or sent to us on some kind of diskette that we can play with and that we will be billed for. And the composers and artists will automatically receive royalties. My guess is that the CD is transitional and I don't know what comes next.

In classroom exercises, you've found that when your students hear music without knowing the identity or the background of the composer, their criticism is usually original and insightful—

Almost always.

—and that ironically, the better informed they are, the blander their comments. How do you acquire a body of knowledge and yet guard against simply expressing the conventional wisdom?

It's difficult. If the conventional wisdom is really set in stone, you have to address it—if you disagree. The conventional wisdom, for instance, about Charles Ives is that he is America's great composer. I disagree. There are a few pieces that I admire enormously. Most of it, it seems to me, is rather arbitrary and perhaps even accidental. And any time I write about him, I have to address conventional wisdom—not to challenge it so much as summarize my own take on this guy because it's a controversial take. A good critic should be able to know all about a work, know all about what kind of opinions it's caused over the years, but then finally, in the pure experience of the piece, you've got to just listen and see how you react. I have absolutely no hesitation about going against the popularly perceived wisdom about a composer or a piece. If you're an honest critic, you've got to call it like you hear it.

So you do write from your gut.

Oh, yeah. Have to. Here's another sort of dualism you have to keep in mind: On the one hand, it's ridiculous to say that if you're writing for The New York Times or The Washington Post, you're just another member of the audience. You're obviously going to write something that will reach many more people than the guy whispering to his wife at intermission, "Oh my God, this is awful." On the other hand, it seems to me that you have to write like you're another member of the audience, rather than as some omnipotent god of reason. Just because you have the clout of a big paper behind you, it's really kind of arrogant to come down and make it sound like this is the only possible opinion on this subject.

This is why I use the first person a lot in my reviews. Older journalists don't like to do that. It's seen as egotistical. I would say it's exactly the reverse. It's freeing yourself a little bit from being the great Godzilla foot that comes down on the concert with all the power and might of The New York Times, The Washington Post, or The Wall Street Journal. You're saying instead, "I went to the concert, and this is what I heard. Agree with me or disagree with me."

Obviously we can argue this forever because (continued on page 78)
Editor's Introduction: When Martin Dressier: The Tale of an American Dreamer was awarded the 1997 Pulitzer Prize in fiction, its author was revealed to be a quiet, diligent alumnus almost wholly unknown outside of literary circles. In the last 25 years, Steven Millhauser has published four novels and three collections of stories without the dubious benefit of promotional tours, highly touted advances, or the quest for public acclaim. For many, in fact, the first indication that Mr. Millhauser existed at all was a post-Pulitzer New York Times profile by Dinitia Smith that was titled SHY AUTHOR LIKES TO LIVE AND WORK IN OBSCURITY. While admitting to "a temperamental secretiveness," Mr. Millhauser takes issue with the headline.

"I'm very public in my own eyes," said the resident of Saratoga Springs, N.Y., noting that he teaches three sections of fiction writing at Skidmore College and does occasional readings. "If I were as shy as the word 'shy' suggests, I could not be in the world the way I am now."

Nonetheless, he prefers not to give interviews or otherwise expose himself needlessly. "I need to protect my writing," he told CCT. "I don't like myself in the role of public figure and of someone commenting on my own work. That's not anyone's fault; I don't blame the 'vulgar media.' It's just a certain irksome aspect of myself. I need quiet from myself in order to write."

Mr. Millhauser's reticence might not be noteworthy were it not that his literature is so inwardly focused. As Dinitia Smith wrote, "In many ways, Martin Dressier is a typical Millhauser book, reflecting the author's obsession with popular culture, with labyrinths and dreams, and portraying a world in which the real and the fabricated have become intermingled."

Published by Crown, Martin Dressier takes place in New York's Gilded Age and is ostensibly about the title character's rise to prominence as a hotelier. But in paralleling the growth of the modern city, Dressier's life and his hotel become often disturbing metaphors for the modern world. "Martin Dressier coolly explores [the] American Dream in all its manifestations: as aim, vision, intention, nightmare, hallucination, delusion, death," wrote Janet Burroway in The New York Times Book Review. "This wonderful, wonder-full book is a fable and phantasmagoria of the sources of our century."

"The book is extraordinary. It creeps up on you," said Frank McConnell, professor of English at U.C.-Santa Barbara and a member of the Pulitzer nominating committee for fiction. "He [Mr. Millhauser] manages to take the late 19th-, early 20th-century American myth of capitalism and Horatio Alger, the poor boy who makes good, and turn it into a real statement of American life at the end of the 20th century—the way we tend to disappear into our own fantasies of a perfectly controlled environment. What he manages to do is William Dean Howells meets Thomas Pynchon."

Mr. McConnell revealed that Mr. Millhauser's work was voted the Pulitzer "hands down." He added, "If I ever meet the guy, I'll buy him a drink and then I'll kill him—because I'm a novelist and this guy isn't making my life any easier!"

Nor does Mr. Millhauser make his readers' lives any easier; as the foregoing suggests, Martin Dressier is—like all of his books—a highly complex work. When CCT asked why he writes as he does, he replied carefully, "Simplicity and directness, although they are virtues I admire in many areas of life, are not in themselves deeply attractive to me in something as complicated as a work of art."

When Mr. Millhauser arrived at Columbia as a freshman from Fairfield, Conn., he found himself entranced, as do many others, by the grandeur of Low and Butler libraries. "I love libraries and walking past those columns," he said. "I loved those high pillars and I loved those chiselled names." In Mr. Millhauser's case, however, the dark, crowded, labyrinthine recesses associated with such places would emerge as major motifs in his fiction.

The campus has other hidden attractions for him. He recalled "being initiated into the secret of the owl" tucked in the folds of Alma Mater's robe, and when he returned to campus after a long absence to receive his Pulitzer, "I went right up to that statue of Athena and showed my kids the little owl in there. I was glad to see it was still there. Since I like secrets, I like that."

He took "a readerly, scholarly route" through the College, contributing to the Review but otherwise not being much a part of extracurricular life. He particularly enjoyed Professor Edward Tayler's seminar in Renaissance literature: "He was an ingenious teacher who had a way of tricking someone like me into talking."

Following graduation, Mr. Millhauser spent three years as a graduate student at Brown University; as he described it, "I was someone who wanted to be a novelist, but I was having trouble writing. I was wandering around, wondering what to do.... I was officially at school, but secretly writing at night."

Much of that writing was done in his parents' attic, and in 1972 he published the improbably titled novel Edwin Mullhouse: The Life and Death of an American Writer, 1943-1954, by Jeffrey Cartwright. Since then, Mr. Millhauser has continued to publish steadily and carefully, winning the Lannan Award and being honored by the American Academy of Arts and Letters.

In 1987 he joined the faculty of Skidmore College, where he now teaches one semester and writes during the remainder of the year. It was on a Monday in April that his departmental chairman interrupted a class to hand him a note asking him to call a reporter from a local newspaper "re: Pulitzer."

"I told my students that a grotesque error had been com-
Millhauser’s work is secretive, labyrinthine,

Millhauser’s fiction is a radical act of the imagination whose sole purpose is to supplant the world,” one of Millhauser’s fictional spokesmen tells us in his novel Portrait of a Romantic. “In order to achieve this purpose, a work of fiction is willing to use all the means at its disposal, including the very world it is plotting to annihilate. Art imitates Nature as Judas imitates Christ.”

To Millhauser, an artist’s Judas-kingdom is not merely an imitation of the world that imprisons us; it is an alternative to it. But the artist cannot finally escape into this alternative world. Not only will the universe he has impudently attempted to usurp have the final say, but his own imagination will finally fail him: “For the truth is, I am still not satisfied,” Millhauser continues in his essay on the fascination of the very small. “Is it perhaps not enough to be God?”

Again and again Millhauser tells the tale of the artist as Icarus, doomed to a cycle of impudent fabrication, momentary flight, ultimate destruction. He seems to hold that at the center of things, the imagination cannot be content even with its own God-like constructs, and that human beings seem to be, finally and irrevocably, subject to an “unfulfilled yearning” in our attempts to complete ourselves in a world that can never accommodate us: “We do not fit in anywhere,” he writes. It would be hard to imagine any writer’s thematic concerns being larger or more difficult to portray than these—issues, after all, portentous enough to occupy Joyce and Nabokov and Pynchon and the other fiercely playful originals who transformed the literary art of our century.

In Millhauser’s first novel, Edwin Mullhouse: The Life and Death of an American Writer, 1943-1954, by Jeffrey Cartwright (and every aspect of that multilayered title proves to be significant), the narrator gives us the quicksilver essence of Millhauser’s own method. Commenting on the late Edwin Mullhouse’s “immortal masterpiece,” the novel Cartoons (completed during the bedtime hours of Edwin’s fourth-grade year), Edwin’s dry and ultra-reasonable classmate-biographer Jeffrey Cartwright points out that Edwin consciously chose the animated movie cartoon as the vehicle for his art precisely because of its quality of “repellent cuteness.” Jeffrey argues that it is just this quality that is appropriate to an American artist at this historical

Authorial vision: “I need to protect my writing,” says Steven Millhauser, who generally shuns interviews. “I need quiet from myself in order to write.”

PHOTO: © EMMA DODGE HANSON

Thomas Vinciguerra ’85 and Shira J. Boss ’93

(The following essay by Douglas Fowler, abridged from the Winter 1996 issue of Critique, examines the remarkable nature of Mr. Millhauser’s fiction.)
...moment, holding that Edwin's achievement is to have "discovered Beauty not in the merely commonplace, not in the merely ugly, not in the merely malodorous and disgusting, but in the lowest of the low, in the vilest of the vile: in the trivial, in the trite, in the repulsively cute."

Miniature artist, miniature art object, materials of the tritest Pop culture—but real Beauty. Time after time, this is the marrow of Millhauser's procedure. And also at the core of that procedure is a unique insight, particular to Millhauser: the destructiveness of the artistic impulse. He holds that the forces of creation that an artist expresses outward in his art invisibly lay waste to resources within. The artist is commandeered and exploited and finally betrayed by his own gift, which uses him like cancer occupying a healthy cell.

Thus, Edwin Mullhouse, now abandoned by his "immortal masterpiece" after he has completed Cartoons, kills himself on his eleventh birthday rather than face a life of post-partum anticlimax. In a later novella, Millhauser gives us the story of a painter, Edmund Moorash (notice the similarity of the names Millhauser has chosen for his trespasser-heroes), who not only creates a dangerous art object with canvas and brush and pigment ("a painting is a dagger aimed at the heart," Moorash explains), but himself dies along with three others as that painting comes to express a malignant counter-life of its own.

In a short story called "Eisenheim the Illusionist," a Faustian magician disappears into some sort of adjacent space-time continuum he has conjured up on the first day of the twentieth century, "out of the crumbling order of history into the indestructible realm of mystery and dream." The narrator of Millhauser's 1986 novel From the Realm of Morphoeus journeys like Lewis Carroll's Alice down into a bizarre shadow-kingdom of dream and art-impulse, the wellspring of our daylight imaginative life.

and uniquely magical.

And in the short story "Snowmen," a tale set amidst a school-closing Connecticut winter storm, the snow itself is soon transformed into astonishing sculptures of enchanted origin, some of them created by the narrator himself as he is possessed by startling new powers of artistic creation ("My hands were inspired, it was as if I were coaxing into shape a form that longed to spring forth from the fecund snow"). Many more snow-forms simply appear magically out of the night, and on the third day after the great snowfall, "our snowmen began to achieve freedom so dangerous that they threatened to burn out the eyes of the beholders." Like the imaginings that possess Edwin Mullhouse, Edmund Moorash, and the magician Eisenheim, the snow-forms become indescribable, dangerous manifestations of "shadowy inner realms...these spiritual forms, disdaining the lessness of Sinbad, as he alternately seeks rupture and repose, is so much the secret rhythm of the story that it is difficult for us to separate the human personality vexed into fantasy by boredom but all too soon surfeited with fantasy and bored with that, too: "The restlessness of Sinbad, as he alternately seeks rupture and repose, is so much the secret rhythm of the story that it is difficult for us to believe in a contended Sinbad who settles down peacefully with paunch and pantoffles among his friends and concubines, a Sinbad who severs himself from the unknown, a Sinbad who does not set forth on an eighth voyage."

Some critics have found all this to be precious, reductive, and limiting. Back in 1972, Joseph Kanon wrote in Saturday Review that one gets "the impression of Millhauser playing hide-and-seek with his own talent, trapped by cleverness and by irony that turns on itself endlessly." Five years later Sheldon Frank would make a similar point, claiming that Millhauser's "dazzling visual prose" is haggleden by "a coy and self-congratulatory cleverness and an almost spooky self-control."

(continued on page 79)
A well-endowed core curriculum

The current campus construction boom shouldn't confuse anyone into believing that alumni gifts go only toward bricks and mortar. Recently, an initiative was announced to establish an Endowment for the Core Curriculum, to benefit the College's signature set of requirements: Contemporary Civilization, Literature Humanities, Art Humanities, Music Humanities, and Major Cultures.

At a time when most other schools have abandoned or weakened the notion of general education, Dean Austin Quigley describes the Core as both "a national treasure and a member of an endangered species." Its enhancement has been a key component of the current Campaign for Columbia, and the new endowment, targeted at $25 million, is expected to guarantee the long-term viability of the Core Curriculum. Dr. Butler hoped the gift "might be a small stone dropped in the pond, with a ripple effect; Columbia seems a natural prospect. Dr. Butler also points out that given the advantage the College has gained in terms of institutional prestige of endowment funding, young faculty could paradoxically threaten the professional development by teaching Core courses. And Dean Quigley believes these professors should be recognized for upholding a singular aspect of the College experience.

"I think it tells you how important C.C. was to me that I would be talking about it all those years," Dr. Butler says. Ms. Lewis is no less enthusiastic. "As far as I know, anyone who has ever taken these courses has adored them, if not at the time of taking them then certainly later in life," she says. "I see the core curriculum in the same way that somebody might see a gorgeous building: wonderful, historical—and needing protection."

Benefactors: Robert Butler '49 and Myrna Lewis are partners in work, life, and the Endowment for the Core Curriculum.

PHOTO: ARNOLD BROWNE

Peace breaks out on campus

In August and September, Columbia was in the news as it hosted four-party talks among North and South Korea, China, and the United States. The pur-
pose was to prepare for treaty negotiations in Geneva that will officially end the Korean War, which was previously concluded only by an armistice in 1953. What most casual observers didn’t realize, though, was that an alumnus helped orchestrate the event.

When at the last minute it was decided that the talks would be held in New York, it was up to Mark Minton ’67, director of the State Department’s Office of Korean Affairs, to find an appropriate location in the city. “It occurred to me that Columbia, with its School of International and Public Affairs, might be a good neutral venue,” he said.

Holding diplomatic talks in an academic setting is rare, but not unprecedented. One of the issues to be worked out was privacy from the press, including the campus press. “We needed a certain cushion of confidentiality,” said Mr. Minton, who in his undergraduate days was on the other side of the microscope as managing editor of Spectator.

“I’m aware of wanting to disseminate information about what’s going on on campus, and can imagine a Spectator reporter wanting to find out all about it...but these problems are manageable and Columbia has been very obliging.”

Though the campus environment was congenial, it was not an ideal backdrop for any impromptu alumni gatherings. “I didn’t even try to get in touch with him during the talks,” said Dean of Students Roger Lehecka ’67. “I took it for granted that he would have more important things to do than say hello to a classmate.”

S.J.B.

Barzun goes south

“Brain drain” is the debilitating flight of intellect from one region to another. Earlier this year, New York got a taste of that ignoble process when Jacques Barzun ’27, the legendary cultural historian and a part of the campus and metropolitan landscape for more than 70 years, picked up and relocated—to San Antonio, Texas. Barzun’s onerous February and March couple has retreated there during New Dio, and for the last dozen years, the survivors of my generation, so I don’t feel any hostility to New York, it was up to Mark Minton ’67, director of the State Department’s Office of Korean Affairs, to find an appropriate location in the city. “It occurred to me that Columbia, with its School of International and Public Affairs, might be a good neutral venue,” he said.

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S.J.B.

As Lerner rises, its namesake is feted

Alfred Lerner ’55, chairman and chief executive officer of MBNA Corp. and the major benefactor of the new student center that bears his name, has been named the winner of the 1997 Alexander Hamilton Medal, the College Alumni Association’s highest honor. Mr. Lerner receives the medal, which is awarded annually to an alumnus or College faculty member for distinguished service and accomplishment in any field of human endeavor, in its 50th anniversary year.

As chief executive of the Cleveland-based MBNA, Mr. Lerner presides over the nation’s second-largest credit card lender. Since 1979, he has also been chairman and CEO of Town and Country Trust, a residential property company based in Baltimore. But it is through his 1995 gift of $25 million that the College community knows him best: the donation is the financial cornerstone of Alfred Lerner Hall, which is being built to replace Ferris Booth Hall, the overcrowded and obsolete student activities center.

Ironically, Mr. Lerner is responsible for replacing a building that did not even exist when he was an undergraduate. Forty-five years ago, when he attended the College, student recreational life centered around the dorms and fraternity houses. But Mr. Lerner said at the time of his pledge, “Whatever good fortune I have, Columbia was part of that, so I owe them something.” Construction of the $68 million Lerner Hall, which will almost double the floor space of FBH and will include a 1,500-seat auditorium and cinema, is progressing on schedule, and the building is expected to open in the fall of 1999.

Mr. Lerner has served as a University Trustee and as chairman of the College’s Board of Visitors. A winner in 1986 of the John Jay Award for Distinguished Professional Achievement, he will receive the Hamilton Medal at the traditional formal dinner ceremony in Low Library on November 20. In commemoration of the medal’s golden anniversary, the Alumni Association has invited surviving Hamilton laureates back to campus for the event. Among the previous winners are the publisher Robert Giroux ’36, former U.S. Secretary of Defense Harold Brown ’45, and former Ford Foundation president Franklin Thomas ’56.

Alfred Lerner has been married to Norma Wolkoff since 1955 and has two children, Nancy and Randy ’84.

PHOTO (LENNER HALL): ARNOLD BROWNE

The event was marked by testimonials both humorous and heartfelt. “I wondered if Texas is ready for him,” said Kenneth Jackson, who holds Mr. Barzun’s namesake chair in history. “I wonder if it’s big enough for him.”

“You’ve been our inspiration and our
model,” said University Professor Emeritus Fritz Stern ’46. “You’ve always had sublime scorn for pretentious hokum, especially in academic life. We need that scorn ever more. You’ve taken strolls with all the great anti-absolutists, and you allowed us to stroll with you.”

A few of Mr. Barzun’s admirers are concerned that the cultural resources of his new climes may be insufficiently engaging. He dismisses such notions: “The place is not at all what some people might think. It’s not a frontier settlement. It’s highly cultivated. There are a dozen colleges and universities with all sorts of lectures.” Mr. Barzun noted also the three area museums, two dinner theaters, and fine symphony orchestra. And, he added, “The place is crazy about poetry readings.”

Apart from leaving behind many friends, Mr. Barzun has left behind many books. In cleaning out his Fifth Avenue apartment of the last 40 years, he donated about half his volumes to the University libraries, taking some 2700 others that filled 200 boxes. He still hasn’t opened about 20 of them. “I thought packing would be the biggest job,” he said, “but I find that re-organizing life—books and papers—is just about on a par with its ‘de-construction.’”

These settling-in issues are not unimportant. Mr. Barzun is busy working six hours a day on his new HarperCollins book, *From Dawn to Decadence: Our Half-Millennium in Cultural Perspective*, and as he explained, “We have about the same amount of floor space [as in the apartment], but the windows are much larger so there’s less wall space, with the result that the bookcases have a hard time finding where to go.” So every afternoon, he puts up shelves and otherwise tries to accommodate his sources: “I have to have things in a very orderly fashion.”

Mr. Barzun will turn 90 on November 30 and he pleads good health (“no great complaints, though all sorts of little deficiencies”). Despite the perspective afforded in part by his longevity, he declines to make any grand philosophical pronouncements on life (“I’m an historian, not a prophet”). He did say that he remains optimistic despite the tendency of many at millennium’s end to speak of “re-inventing” all manner of institutions. “This does not generate in me any despair of the human race,” he said.

Coming from Jacques Barzun, that’s good to know.  

T.V.

**BULLETINS**

- **ALUMNI MEDALISTS:** Four College alumni were among the recipients of the 1997 Alumni Federation Medal for conspicuous service to the University. The awards were presented by former Alumni Federation President Peter A. Basilevsky ’67, ’72L, at the annual Commencement Day luncheon on May 21 in Low Library. The College honorees were:
  - Robert B. Brown ’55, retired account supervisor for Jordan Case & McGrath, who has been secretary of both the Society of Columbia Graduates and the Alumni Association and helped lead his class’s record-setting 40th reunion;
  - Salim S. Dallal ’62, ’63B, vice president of the Bank of New York and a founding board member of the Columbia University Club of Bergen and Passaic (N.J.) Counties, which he served as president in 1991-93;
  - Immanuel Lichtenstein ’42, E’43, president of Agricola Metals Corp., whose work for the School of Engineering and Applied Science has included serving as treasurer of the alumni association and founding an alumni chapter in the San Francisco Bay area; and
  - Edward A. Weinstein ’57, senior partner of Deloitte & Touche, whose membership on the Alumni Association Executive Board and leadership of class fund drives is excelled only by his co-chairmanship of every class reunion to date.

The luncheon speaker was Hon. Joseph A. Greenaway, Jr. ’78, Federal district court judge for the District of New Jersey, who received the University’s 1997 Medal for Excellence.

- **ALUMNI TRUSTEE:** Stephen H. Case ’64 has been elected to a six-year term as a University Trustee. Mr. Case, who graduated from the Law School in 1968, is a partner in the law firm of Davis Polk & Wardwell, where he has worked as a bankruptcy specialist in the Washington, D.C. office; he is relocating to the New York office. He has also served as a director of the College Alumni Association, and among his benefactions to Columbia are two in memory of his son, Edwin ’93: the Edwin H. Case Professorship in Music and the Edwin H. Case Memorial Scholarship Fund in the College.

- **ERRATA:** The College Fund has announced the following corrections to its report on the 44th Annual Fund:
  - William B. Wallace ’52 was omitted from the list of Sponsors of the John Jay Associates;
  - Richard Kameros ’54 was omitted from the list of Members of the John Jay Associates;
  - George W. Hunter ’52 and Michael D. Szumski ’82 were omitted from the list of donors of $500 to $999.

The Fund Office regrets these errors.
The Battle for Christmas by Stephen Nissenbaum. This cultural history credits the serenely domestic Christmas envisioned by Clement Clarke Moore (Class of 1798) in "A Visit From St. Nicholas" with transforming a time of year traditionally marked by drunken saturnalia into the gift-wrapped family holiday we now celebrate (Knopf, $30).

Lou Gehrig '25: The Luckiest Man by David A. Adler, illustrated by Terry Widener. A warm, illustrated children's biography of baseball's legendary Iron Horse, who never missed a day of grade school or a baseball game in 14 years of play (Gulliver, $15).

Firewall: The Iran-Contra Conspiracy and Cover-Up by Lawrence E. Walsh '32. As the title suggests, this political memoir by the independent counsel in the Reagan administration's arms-for-hostages subterfuge assigns plenty of blame at high levels not only for the debacle itself, but for the obstruction of justice that followed (Norton, $29.95).

Thomas Merton ['38] and James Laughlin: Selected Letters edited by David D. Cooper. The worldly Trappist monk's correspondence with his publisher at New Directions reflected the growth of his literary output and intellectual concerns, evolving over the course of more than 20 years from poetry to peace (Norton, $35).

Thomas Merton ['38]: Poet, Prophet, Priest by Jennifer Bryant. The 12-to-14-year-olds for whom this biography is intended will probably relate to the struggles with self-realization that the young Merton underwent, and which culminated in his monastic entry into the Abbey of Gethsemani (Erdmans, $15).

An Arch Dilemma by Grant Delabough '48. In his second suspense novel, the author follows a beautiful Russian operative and a heroic coroner as they attempt to recover a stolen longevity formula (Attic Salt, $17.95 paper).

The Beat Book: Poems and Fiction of the Beat Generation edited by Arne Waldman, foreword by Allen Ginsberg '36. Apart from entries in the usual cast of characters (Jack Kerouac '44, Gregory Corso, Neal Cassady, etc.), this anthology offers the work of some lesser lights and a list of Beat gathering places (Shambhala, $24).

The Year the Dream Died: Revisiting 1968 in America by Jules Witcover '49, foreword by David Halberstam. A nationally syndicated political columnist uses his own eyewitness reports and previously unreleased presidential documents to chronicle the political events of the year when "optimistic America died and the reality of a skeptical, conservative America began to fill the void" (Warner, $25).

How Good Do We Have to Be? A New Understanding of Guilt and Forgiveness by Harold Kushner '55. An inspirational reinterpretation of the Biblical story of the Garden of Eden, by the author of When Bad Things Happen to Good People (Little, Brown, $21.95).

Sorcerers of Majipoor by Robert Silverberg '56. The Hugo and Nebula Award-winning science fiction master continues his best-selling series about the planet Majipoor; this latest installment takes place as war erupts 1,000 years before the age of the acclaimed Lord Valentine trilogy, which started the series (HarperPrism, $23).

Socratic Puzzles by Robert Neitzke '59. The issues addressed in these essays (from animal rights to weighted voting) are tackled with "a kitbag of intellectual structures" (from decision theory to inductive logic) in an attempt to demonstrate that "anything can be thought about philosophically" (Harvard University Press, $35).

Robert Motherwell on Paper edited by David Rosand '59, Meyer Schapiro Professor of Art History. More than a hundred drawings, prints, and collages by the late Abstract Expressionist, as recently seen in a major on-campus exhibit at the Miriam and Ira D. Wallach Art Gallery (Harry N. Abrams/Wallach Art Gallery, $60).


The Affirmative Action Debate edited by Steven M. Calabro '63. Twenty-two scholarly essays representing the major lines of thought on what is arguably the most divisive social issue in America today (Routledge, $62.95 cloth, $18 paper).

Illusion or Victory? How the U.S. Navy Seals Win America's Falling War on Drugs by Richard L. Knopf '63. The author promises victory in the drug war if America concentrates on using elite military units to destroy illicit narcotic production in South America rather than wasting police forces in failed efforts to stop users in the United States (S.P.I., $21.95).

The Privilege Against Self-Incrimination: Its Origins and Development by John H. Langbein '64, et al. The six contributors trace the history of a fundamental Western legal privilege from 12th-century European cities through the U.S. Supreme Court's Miranda decision (University of Chicago Press, $29.95).
A generation on trial...again

The death of Alger His last November seemed to presage a recent wave of books about Whittaker Chambers '24, the former Communist and ex-Time magazine editor who divided the nation nearly 50 years ago when he fingered Mr. Hiss as his partner in espionage. Earlier this year, Sam Tanenhaus's Whittaker Chambers: A Biography (Random House, $35) was published to general praise for its compelling and judicious treatment of its controversial subject. Random House has also reissued the 1978 volume Perjury: The Hiss-Chambers Case by Allen Weinstein as a $20 paperback. Generally considered the definitive treatment of the so-called "Pumpkin Papers" affair, this study has been updated to reflect recent shifts in historical perspective and disclosures yielded from Soviet archives. Finally, Notes from the Underground: The Whittaker Chambers-Ralph de Toledano [38] Letters, 1949-1960 (Regnery, $24.95) is a look at the deep personal and philosophical bond shared by the correspondents, who first met when Mr. de Toledano, an editor at Newsweek, was writing a book about the Hiss case. The friendship, Mr. de Toledano writes, "changed my life and my understanding of life as I walked the pitted road to my own Damascus."

PHOTO: WASHINGTON STAR

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PHOTO: WASHINGTON STAR

Martin Dressler: The Tale of an American Dreamer by Steven Millhauser '65. This winner of the 1997 Pulitzer Prize for fiction tells a rags-to-riches story that ties the protagonist's overwhelming capitalist ambitions to both a troubled personal life and the economy of turn-of-the-century America (Crown, $24 cloth; Vintage, $12 paper).

Defining Russia Musically: Historical and Hermeneutical Essays by Richard Taruskin '65. In this collection, the renowned musicologist uses music, history and politics to examine the construction of a Russian national identity and understand Russians' sense of "outsider-ness" (Princeton University Press, $49.50).

The Bible Code by Michael Drosnin '66. A controversial best seller by a former Washington Post and Wall Street Journal reporter argues that encrypted in the Hebrew Bible are clues to all manner of future events—the Great Depression, the spectre of Hitler, and the assassination of JFK among them (Simon & Schuster, $25).

The Great War and the Shaping of the 20th Century by Jay Winter '66 and Blaine Baggett. The companion volume to the PBS series is a richly illustrated military, cultural, and political history of the conflagration that toppled empires and set the pattern for the barbarities of the modern age (Penguin Studio, $40).

Dark Homecoming by Eric lustbader '68. Retired NYPD detective Lew Croaker, the hero of Floating City and Second Skin, moves to Miami to relax with his family but is soon drawn into a plot where he must murder in exchange for a kidney for his dying niece (Pocket Books, $23).

The German Predicament: Memory and Power in the New Europe by Andrei S. Markovits '69 and Simon Reich. Conflicting interpretations of Germany obscure the ways in which the newly reunified country still lacks a political identity to match its economic power (Cornell University Press, $29.95).

The Best American Poetry 1997 editor James Tate, series editor David Lehman '70. Even as Richard Howard '51, previously represented in this annual anthology, cautioned against the widespread popularization of verse, this 10th anniversary volume affords an increasingly poetry-minded public 75 new offerings (Scribner's, $30 cloth, $13 paper).

The New Temperance: The American Obsession with Sin and Vice by David Wagner '72. A professor of social work and sociology identifies troubling parallels between modern attempts to limit "sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll" and 19th-century efforts to control "wine, women and song" (Westview, $60 cloth, $16 paper).

The Literary Bent: In Search of High Art in Contemporary American Writing by James D. Bloom '73. Although some academics doubt that "literature" is anything more than a subjective category, novelists and poets still try to fashion works that are more than just fiction (University of Pennsylvania Press, $34.95 cloth, $14.95 paper).

Inventing the Psychological: Toward a Cultural History of Emotional Life in America edited by Joel Pfeffer '73 and Nancy Schor. Professors from various disciplines examine the relationship between society and emotions and show how culture has fostered popular notions of psychology (Yale University Press, $40 cloth, $18 paper).

The Balancing Acts: The Reality Behind State Balanced Budget Requirements by Richard Briffault '74. State balanced-budget constitutional amendments, the Columbia law professor argues, give a false impression of fiscal discipline, enhance the power of the executive branch, and in the end provide little justification for a balanced budget amendment to the U.S. Constitution (Twentieth Century Fund Press, $9.95 paper).

The Inner Jefferson: Portrait of a Grieving Optimist by Andrew Burstein '74. Through a study of Jefferson's private letters, a professor of history—and commentator for Ken Burns' recent PBS biography of Jefferson—finds that "a lifelong pursuit of friendship and moderation" enabled the third President to survive both the turmoil of public politics and the deep contradictions of his private life (University Press of Virginia, $37.50 cloth, $14.95 paper).

Martin Delany, Frederick Douglass, and the Politics of Representative Identity by Robert Levine '75. A comparison of the literary and political careers of the two African-American leaders that revisits Delany's reputation as a "separatist" and seeks to retrieve him from the margins of history (University of North Carolina Press, $45 cloth, $18.95 paper).

Inside Oscar: The Unofficial History of the Academy Awards, 10th Anniversary Edition by Mason Wiley '77 and Damien Bona '77, edited by Gail MacColl. Commenting on the host of the 1995 telecast—the most recent to be included in this acid volume—Andrew Sarris '51 wrote, "David Letterman turned out to have been the most strenuously disastrous Oscar major-domo in memory.... Not only was he not witty or funny, he never knew when to let bad enough alone" (Ballantine, $23 paper).

Amazon Journal: Dispatches from a Vanishing Frontier by Geoffrey O'Connor '79. The Academy Award-nominated documentary filmmaker turns from the camera to the pen to relate his personal experiences with the native Yanomami Indians living in the heart of the Brazilian rain forest (Dutton, $25.95).

Marketing Aesthetics: The Strategic Management of Brands, Identity, and Image by Bernd Schmitt and Alex Simonson '84. A handbook that shows how businesses can create a product and marketing plan that will "dazzle customers through sensory experiences," including strategies for marketing globally and on the Internet (Free Press, $30).

The Origins of the Urban Crisis: Race and Inequality in Postwar Detroit by Thomas Sugrue '84. Traces the plight of America's great cities of the industrial north through an examination of Detroit's slide from the "arsenal of democracy" into a nightmare of urban poverty and despair (Princeton University Press, $35).
Washington, DC & the Capital Region by Eric Weikin '84, et al. A hip guidebook for places of interest inside the Beltway for those from outside it (Lonely Planet, $19.95 paper).


The Naysayer's Yearbook by Sean Miller '92. A coming-of-age novel about the misadventures of a New England prep school senior as he struggles to come to terms with love, self-understanding, and the politics of hypocrisy (Presence, $16.95 paper).

New Federalist Papers: Essays in Defense of the Constitution by Alan Brinkley, Professor of History, Nelson W. Polsby and Kathleen M. Sullivan. Inspired by the original Federalist Papers of Alexander Hamilton (Class of 1777), James Madison, and John Jay (Class of 1764), the authors hope to stimulate public debate by addressing issues of contemporary importance in government, such as campaign finance reform, gun control, flag burning and the balanced budget amendment (Norton, $23).

The New Politics of Inequality in Latin America: Rethinking Participation and Representation edited by Douglas A. Charters, Professor of Political Science, et al. This volume, a product of the Institute of Latin American and Iberian Studies' Inequality Project, examines the paradoxes and contradic¬tions of Latin America, where the resurgence of democratic government has been accompanied by heightened social inequality (Oxford University Press, $85 cloth, $24.95 paper).

Required Reading: Why Our American Classics Matter Now by Andrew Delbanco, Julian Clarence Levi Professor in the Humanities. The author of The Death of Satan explains the liberating dimension of such literary greats as Thoreau, Melville, and Dreiser (Farrar, Straus and Giroux, $24).

Hermeneutics and the Rhetorical Tradition: Chapters in the Ancient Legacy and Its Humanist Reception by Kathy Eden, Professor of English and Comparative Literature. Against those who argue that hermeneutics is a modern, German innovation, the author follows a coherent tradition of interpretive principles from Cicero through figures of the Protestant Reformation (Yale University Press, $20).

The American Enlightenment, 1750-1820 by Robert A. Ferguson, George E. Woodberry Professor of English and Comparative Literature. A literary and legal scholar's intepretation of 18th-century American writing uncovers the intellectual and social sources of the Revolution, as well as the political and religious tensions inherent in the new republic (Harvard University Press, $14.95 paper).

The Last Gift of Time: Life Beyond Sixty by Carolyn Heilbrun, Avalon Foundation Professor Emeritus in the Humanities. Having rejected the suicide she had long planned for age 70, the author rejoices in her life's previous decade in 15 essays that are part memoir, part social commentary, and all concerned with the freedom of maturity (Dial, $19.95).

A New History of Early English Drama edited by John D. Cox and David Scott Kastan, Professor of English and Comparative Literature. Leading critics and historians examine how the physical environment and social forces shaped English drama before the 17th century (Columbia University Press, $49.50 cloth, $25 paper).

The Gold Standard: A Book of Plays by Kenneth Koch, Professor of English and Comparative Literature. This collection by the noted poet and playwright includes Edward and Christine, which has two main characters and about 100 acts (Knopf, $25).


The Political Economy of Regionalism edited by Edward D. Mansfield and Helen V. Milner, Professor of Political Science. Based on papers delivered at a 1995 Columbia conference, the 10 contributions herein examine regional associations, such as the North American Free Trade Agreement, from perspectives of international relations and political economy (Columbia University Press, $45 cloth, $19.50 paper).


Jews/America/A Representation photographs by Fredric Brenner, with an essay by Simon Schama, University Professor. "One of the great visual chroniclers of Jewish life," as the essayist calls the photogra¬pher, has assembled these oversized, determinedly posed, widely diverse images from his travels in 32 states of the Union (Harry N. Abrams, $75).

Fieldwork: A Geologist's Memoir of the Kalahari by Christopher Scholz, Professor of Geological Sciences. A journal of a three-month African expedition to examine geological fault lines, frequently enlivened by the local fauna and often impeded by the local constabulary (Princeton University Press, $24.95).

The Book and the Sword: A Life of Learning in the Shadow of Destruction by David Weiss Halivni, Lucius N. Littauer Professor of Classical Jewish Civilization. The Talmudic scholar emphasizes his spiritual journey in this memoir of his childhood in a Romanian ghetto, family annihilation during the Holocaust, and academic life in America (Far¬rar, Straus and Giroux, $21).
Obituaries

1922

Abram J. Abeloff, retired surgeon, New York, N.Y., on August 15, 1997. Dr. Abeloff, a 1926 graduate of Columbia P&S, was a surgeon at Lenox Hill Hospital in New York for more than half a century; he was also an associate clinical professor of surgery at New York University. A former Trustee of the University and past president of the P&Es Alumni Association, he received the Alumni Federation Medal in 1963. Dr. Abeloff was an Army medical colonel during World War II. Survivors include his son, Tobias '79.

Viggo F. E. Rambusch, architect, Scarsdale, N.Y., on December 27, 1996. A graduate of Columbia's School of Architecture and the Catholic University of America, which honored him in 1988 as "Dean of American Church Architects," Mr. Rambusch coordinated the decorating, lighting, and furnishing of over 1000 churches, synagogues, theaters, libraries, and other public interiors in the United States and Canada. Among his notable works were the stained glass wall of the American Airlines terminal at JFK International Airport and the main public rooms of the Waldorf-Astoria. For over 60 years, Mr. Rambusch was president of St. Ansger's Scandinavian Catholic League; in 1994, his efforts were rewarded by Pope John Paul II, who instated him as a Knight of St. Gregory. During World War II, he worked on camouflage and blackout techniques for the nation's armed forces. He was a past president of the alumni associations of the architecture schools at both the Catholic University and Columbia.

1924

Wolcott B. Dunham, physician, Tovson, Md., on June 22, 1997. Dr. Dunham, a 1928 graduate of Columbia P&S, spent more than six decades researching the treatment of infectious diseases. Much of his work was conducted at the Squibb Institute for Medical Research, the Veterans Administration Hospital in Memphis, and the Jackson Laboratory in Bar Harbor, Me.; he was last associated with the Linus Pauling Institute of Science and Medicine in Palo Alto, Calif., from which he retired as a senior resident scientist in 1993.

Beril Edelman, retired engineering executive, Winchester, Mass., on February 5, 1997. After receiving his master's degree in industrial engineering from Columbia in 1926, Mr. Edelman embarked on a long career with the Western Electric Co. Following 14 years of working in manufacturing and engineering areas of the firm, he became deeply involved in planning and training personnel for its new role as a defense contractor during World War II. From 1952 until his retirement in 1969, Mr. Edelman was manager of Western Electric's industry relations with the U.S. Department of Defense. Mr. Edelman was long active in advisory committees of the National Security Industrial Association, which is composed of the leading defense contractors; for his contributions he received the NSIA's Greater Award and Howard Cook Memorial Award. His other industry-related activities included the presidency of the National Defense Education Improvement and service with various educational divisions of the Electronic Industries Association. "Ben" Edelman, who was a Pullitzer Scholar during his College days, was a tireless president of the Class of 1924. Class president, a leader in reunion and fund-raising activities, and a Fellow of the John Jay Associates, he received the University's Alumni Medal in 1961.

Adé T. Milhorat, physician, Pelham Manor, N.Y., on July 3, 1997. Dr. Milhorat was one of the world's foremost authorities on muscular dystrophy. He began his work in the 1930's, building his research on new discoveries in genetics, protein synthesis of RNA, and muscle physiology at a time when treatment of the disease was virtually nonexistent and it was generally deemed to be irreparable. Dr. Milhorat eventually published some 150 scientific papers and established the country's first laboratory and hospital ward for the study and treatment of neuromuscular patients at New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center. He joined a number of patients and their families in 1950 to help form the Muscular Dystrophy Association of America, among them Eleanor Gehrig, the widow of Lou Gehrig '25, who was the victim of amyotrophic lateral sclerosis and who left his name on that disease.

Clarence I. Blau, retired public servant, Washington, D.C., on October 10, 1996. In 1934, Mr. Blau joined the ranks of the National Recovery Administration and over the years worked for other New Deal agencies, as well as for the departments of Agriculture and Commerce and the Office of Economic Warfare. He also served with the State Department as senior advisor to the United Nations Economic and Social Council.

Nikita D. Rodokowsky, educator, Stoughton, Mass., on October 10, 1996. Mr. Rodokowsky taught Russian history and literature at Fordham University and Newton (Mass.) College of the Sacred Heart.

1927

A. Dudley Britton, Jr., retired publicist and reporter, Pleasantville, N.Y., on April 1, 1997. The winner of a Pullitzer Traveling Scholarship in the College, Mr. Britton was a reporter for The New York Times during the 1930's. After working for the 1939 New York World's Fair, he embarked on a 25-year career as a publicist for General Motors.

T. Benson Hoy, pilot and writer, Santa Monica, Calif., on July 31, 1996. Mr. Hoy was one of TWA's last original pilots, having joined the company in 1929 when it was still Transcontinental and Oriental Air Transport. Although a 1933 accident that resulted in the amputation of his right leg forced him to retire as a commercial aviator, he flew troops to South America during World War II as the commanding officer of a Florida-based transport squadron. Before the war, Mr. Hoy was editor of Western Aviation magazine, and from 1958 to 1968 he was a publicist for Douglas Aircraft.

Milton Krinsky, physician, New York, N.Y., on February 3, 1997. Dr. Krinsky was an internist who practiced in Brooklyn for 56 years.

John G. Peatman, educator, Norwalk, Conn., on March 9, 1997. Dr. Peatman was associate dean of liberal arts and sciences at the City College of New York from 1944 to 1953 and chaired the psychology department from 1952 to 1963. A statistician by training, he was among the first researchers to use scientific methods in media studies and the audience reaction to radio and television broadcasts. Dr. Peatman wrote several statistics textbooks and served faithfully as his class's correspondent for Columbia College Today.

1928

Frederick Ballon, lawyer, New York, N.Y., on April 5, 1997. A 1930 graduate of the Law School, Mr. Ballon was a founder of the Manhattan law firm of Ballon Stoll Bader & Nadler, where he specialized in bankruptcy and insolvency and often represented textile and apparel concerns.

Ira H. Freeman, journalist, Cold Spring Harbor, N.Y., on January 12, 1997. Mr. Freeman was a general assignment reporter for The New York Times who continued to contribute to the paper after he retired in 1961. In 1950, he won the George Polk Award for national reporting for a series on people displaced by construction of a nuclear weapons plant in South Carolina. During World War II, Mr. Freeman reported from Europe for Yank magazine.

Carle Douglas Walsh, retired dermatologist, Davidson, N.C., on January 17, 1997. Dr. Walsh, a 1931 graduate of Columbia P&S, had a private practice in Staten Island from 1933 to 1955, and then in Salisbury, N.C. until his retirement in 1981. He served at several area hospitals and belonged to a number of professional societies.

1929

Reuben Abel, retired philosophy professor, Larchmont, N.Y., on August 8, 1997. Educated in law and social science, Mr. Abel taught philosophy at the New School for Social Research in Manhattan for 40 years; he was later chairman of the humanities division and associate dean. His writings, which covered such diverse topics as ethics, logic, aesthetics, and linguistics, included the books The Pragmatic Humanism of F. C. Schiller (1955) and Man Is the Measure: A Cordial Invitation to the Central Problems of Philosophy (1976).

1930

Martin Ackerman, retired public servant, Paris, France, on January 24, 1997. Mr. Ackerman was with the Office of War Information during World War II; afterward, he served with the U.S. Military Government and the U.S. High Commission for Germany. He joined the United States Information Agency in 1953 and over the next 18 years
was posted in Nuremberg, Phnom Penh, Teheran, Leopoldville, Rio de Janeiro, and Washington. Fluent in nine languages, Mr. Ackerman taught Romance languages in the New York City public school system before the war.

Daniel A. Martoccio, retired physician, Tucson, Ariz., on October 23, 1996. Dr. Martoccio, a 1934 graduate of Columbia P&S, had a private family practice in the Bronx, N.Y., for 50 years.

1931

George Beisheim, Jr., retired judge, South Salem, N.Y., on January 27, 1997. Mr. Beisheim, a 1934 graduate of the Law School, was a New York State Supreme Court judge for nearly two decades. He previously served as a Westchester County Court judge, a justice in Ossining, and a partner in the White Plains law firm of Kent, Hazzard, Jaeger, Wilson and Beisheim. Mr. Beisheim served as a lieutenant aboard the U.S.S. Texas during World War II, seeing action at Okinawa and Iwo Jima.

Howard P. Hovey, retired music teacher, Riverhead, N.Y., on February 11, 1997. Mr. Hovey, who earned a master's degree in music from Teachers College, inspired students for nearly 40 years as a tuba player and music teacher in the Riverhead school district; from 1940 to 1964 he was president of the New York State School Music Association and received its Distinguished Service Award in 1987. Mr. Hovey played in many bands, beginning with the Columbia Blue Lions; later, he appeared regularly with many professional and local groups, among them the Atlantic Wind Symphony, the American Concert Band, and the Howard Hovey Trio. He also helped organize the annual Douglas Moore memorial concerts, the Long Island Tuba Festival, and Tuba-Christmas at Rockefeller Center. Mr. Hovey was a Navy signalman during World War II.

Granville W. Lee, statistician, Bronx, N.Y., on June 23, 1997. Mr. Lee, who earned an MBA from the City University of New York, was a career civil servant with New York State. He was a statistician for the Department of Labor from 1937 to 1954, then joined the Workers' Compensation Board as an economist in 1953 as its director of research and statistics. In retirement, he was a tax consultant and financial advisor.


1932

Richard D'Isernia, retired psychiatrist, Harrison, N.Y., on March 29, 1997. Dr. D'Isernia, who received his medical degree from the University of Bologna in 1936, had a private psychiatric practice in White Plains, N.Y., for many years until his retirement in 1974; he also served as medical director of St. Vincent's Hospital of Westchester from 1952 to 1966. He was a Life Fellow of both the American Psychiatric Association and the American Academy of Psychoanalysis.

Irving Kaplan, retired nuclear physicist, Belmont, Mass., on April 10, 1997. Dr. Kaplan, who earned his Columbia Ph.D. in chemistry, was a founding member of the department of nuclear engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, which he joined in 1958. Previously, he had worked on isotope separation and nuclear reactor design for the Manhattan Project during World War II and had served as a senior physicist at Brookhaven National Laboratory. Dr. Kaplan was a founding member of the Federation of American Scientists and an early campaigner to place atomic energy under civilian control.

Theodore R. Lohr, retired engineer, Youngstown, N.Y., on April 3, 1997. Mr. Lohr, who received his B.S. from the Engineering School, was the president of the International Chimney Co. in Williamsville, N.Y.

1933

Alton Blakeslee '35

College and a 1935 graduate of Columbia P&S, Dr. Ziferstein was for many years a clinical professor of psychiatry at the University of Southern California; he was also a staff psychiatrist for Cedars-Sinai Medical Center.

Alton Blakeslee, journalist, Port Washington, N.Y., on May 11, 1997. As a science writer and editor for the Associated Press from 1946 until 1978, Mr. Blakeslee covered stories ranging from the Salk polio vaccine to heart transplants and space exploration. He was one of the most widely read science writers of his day, thanks to an accessible, often humorous style that distilled complex subjects into everyday language. Mr. Blakeslee's many honors included a writing award from the American Association for the Advancement of Science, three medical writing awards from the Lasker Foundation, and the George Polk Award in 1952.

Drought Davis, retired chemical engineer, New York, N.Y., on December 25, 1996. Mr. Davis was with the Lummus Co. for 32 years until his retirement in 1981, working most extensively with the company's branch in The Hague, where he helped build oil refineries for southern Europe, Portugal, and the North Sea oil fields. Survivors include a son, John '68.

Ellis B. Gardner, Jr. '40

M. Peter Duffy, retired engineer, Bronxville, N.Y., on March 17, 1997. A Pulitzer Scholar at the College, Mr. Duffy was an electronics engineer whose work on sonar and vessel identification during World War II led to a career with GTE on strategic defense projects, primarily the Minute Man Missile and the MX; he retired in 1982. In 1993, he received the Navy's first Civilian Recognition Medal for his "great home-front contribution to the free world from a grateful nation."

William M. Fleischman, retired advertising executive, Arlington Heights, Ill., on May 11, 1997. Mr. Fleischman was an account executive and sales manager with various advertising firms in Chicago, among them Howland & Howland, Reynolds-Fitzgerald, and Cresmer, Woodward, O'Mara & Ormsbee. A Navy veteran of World War II, Mr. Fleischman was active in the American Legion and served as a local post commander. He was also a past president of the Newspaper Representatives Association.

Matthew M. P. Cammen, mechanical engineer, Horseheads, N.Y., on September 29, 1996.

Rowland McClave, Jr., retired insurance executive, Stephentown, N.Y., on February 28, 1996. Mr. McClave was president of McClave & Co., an insurance safety and loss-control firm that he founded in 1947. He was active in community service, bird-watching, and railroad societies.
and ultimately profitable shipyard in Pascagoula, Miss., that blended modern assembly-line technology with traditional methods. Mr. Gardner spent 19 years with Hewitt-Robins of Stamford, Conn., a maker of industrial components and materials, prior to the company’s acquisition by Litton. A former Class of ‘40 president, reunion chairman, and correspondent for Columbia College Today, Mr. Gardner received the Alumni Federation Medal in 1994. He was an Army Air Forces navigator in World War II.

Harold C. Mitchell, engineer, Glen Rock, N.J., on August 23, 1996. Mr. Mitchell, who held two Columbia degrees in mechanical engineering, was a senior staff engineer at Airco, Inc. He was active in his local church, Masonic lodge, and volunteer fire department.

Robert L. Sears, retired accountant, Rocky Hill, Conn., on October 17, 1996. Mr. Sears was a cost accountant for the Hartford Insurance Group. He was an Army veteran of World War II.

John E. Horner, retired diplomat, Seattle, Wash., on May 29, 1997. Mr. Horner was a career Foreign Service officer with nearly a dozen postings to his credit, among them vice-consul in Dublin, embassy officer in Moscow, counselor for political affairs in Athens, and consul general in Saudi Arabia. After stepping down from the State Department as Director of Public Services in 1967, he served as secretary general of the International Federation of Multiple Sclerosis Societies in Vienna, Austria, and later as the Quaker International Affairs Representative for the Middle East.

Edward T. Adams, retired electrical engineer, Owensboro, Ky., on February 2, 1997. Mr. Adams was with the lamp division of Westinghouse Electric Corp. in Bloomfield, N.J., and was later plant manager of the lighting division in Owensboro. He served in the Navy during World War II.

C. Eric Carlson, housing expert, Rancho Santa Fe, Calif., on June 28, 1997. Mr. Carlson devoted half a century to the housing needs of impoverished people in Asia, Africa, and Latin America, most notably during his 10 years as Chief of Housing for the United Nations. His internationally recognized work was often conducted under U.N. auspices; his numerous projects, conferences, and initiatives included the U.N. Environment Programme and the U.N. Centre for Human Settlements in Nairobi, Kenya; the U.N. Seminar on Rural Housing and Community Facilities in Maracay, Venezuela; and the U.N. Conference on Habitat, held in Vancouver in 1976. He

was also associated with many independent authorities, among them the Institute of Public Administration in New York, the Cooperative Housing Foundation in Silver Spring, Md., and the OAS-PAU Inter-American Housing Center in Bogota, Colombia.

Richard Skalak, biomedical engineer, San Diego, Calif., on August 17, 1997. Dr. Skalak taught at the School of Engineering and Applied Science for more than 40 years, retiring as James Kip Finch Professor of Engineering in 1988 to become a professor of bioengineering at the University of California at San Diego. After working in traditional fields like fluid turbulence, Dr. Skalak turned in the 1960’s to pioneering research in bioengineering and biomechanics. Collaborating with Dr. P. I. Brannemark of the University of Goteborg and Dr. Shu Chien of Columbia, he examined the material properties and movement of red and white blood cells within human tissue; the principles he outlined in more than 200 papers have been applied to research on cancer, sickle cell disease, hypertension, atherosclerosis, and other illnesses. He also contributed to the design of titanium dental implants and helped explain the biological interaction between the implants and human bone and tissue, thereby facilitating skeletal reconstruction. Dr. Skalak was a member of several professional groups and was president of the Society of Biomedical Engineering in 1983. Survivors include a brother, Rudolph ‘37.

Frank L. Adamson, retired lawyer, Greenbrae, Calif., on January 1, 1997. Mr. Adamson was a partner in the firm of Lillic, Geray, Wheat, Adams & Charles in San Francisco.

Fairfield W. Hoban, attorney, New York, N.Y., on February 2, 1997. A Harvard Law graduate, Mr. Hoban had a long career in public service. In 1955, he was named special assistant counsel in New York State’s investigation of labor union welfare and pension fund fraud; in 1959, he became chief counsel of the Welfare Fund Bureau. From 1963 to 1966 he was deputy director of the U.S. Peace Corps in Pakistan, then served for three years as director of the United World Federalists. Mr. Hoban was also general counsel for the Community Action Legal Services in Williamsburg, Brooklyn, and supervised aid to Biafran children during the Nigerian civil war of the 1960’s. Among his honors was the Jefferson Medal for government service, presented in 1980. Mr. Hoban was a volunteer ambu-
lance driver with the American Field Service attached to the 12th and 14th Armies in India during the war.

1945

R. Kenneth Loeffler, physician, North Canton, Ohio, on September 7, 1995. A radiologist who pioneered the use of the betatron device in the fight against cancer, Dr. Loeffler established treatment centers in the Ohio communities of Massillon and Hartville. Dr. Loeffler taught at Temple and Baylor Universities, was associated with a number of hospitals and medical centers, and published more than 50 professional papers. He was an Army veteran of World War II and served afterward in the medical corps of the U.S. Naval Reserve.

1946

George W. Caplis, retired mechanical engineer, Toms River, N.J., on October 17, 1996. Mr. Caplis received 18 patents during his career as a project administrator with Westinghouse Electric Corp. in Bloomfield, N.J. He served in the Navy during the Second World War.

1948

Allen Ginsberg, poet, New York, N.Y., on April 5, 1997. Mr. Ginsberg, one of the leading American poets of this century, was the living embodiment of the Beat movement in verse, prose, and culture in general (see article, p. 18).

Wayne A. Glover, retired chemical engineer, Santa Rosa, Calif., on December 31, 1996. Mr. Glover was with C. F. Braun & Co. in Alhambra, Calif., for 30 years, retiring as chief engineer. Survivors include a brother, Earl '54.

Thomas F. La Spada, retired teacher, Babylon, N.Y., on February 16, 1997. Mr. La Spada was a science teacher in the Kings Park, N.Y. school district for 35 years.

1949

Eugene Shekita, retired urologist, Poughkeepsie, N.Y., on July 14, 1997. A 1953 graduate of Columbia P&S, Dr. Shekita practiced urology in Dutchess County, N.Y., for many years; he was also director of urology and president of the medical staff at Vassar Brothers Hospital. A Phi Beta Kappa graduate of the College and co-captain of the football team under Coach Lou Little during his senior year, Dr. Shekita was a Navy veteran of World War II.

1950

John T. Kaemmerlen, retired physician, North Kensington, R.I., on December 6, 1996. Dr. Kaemmerlen, who received his M.D. from Boston University, was assistant chief of the pulmonary disease section at the Veterans Administration Medical Center in Albany, N.Y., from 1961 to 1973, and then was chief of pulmonary diseases at the VAMC in Providence until 1985. In addition to serving on several hospital committees and directing specific hospital units, he also taught for many years at Albany Medical College and Brown University.

1951

John Paul Itta, advertising executive, New York, N.Y., on August 16, 1997. Mr. Itta was highly regarded in the advertising industry for his innovative, often groundbreaking creations. He was the first to show a nude woman in American advertising, for Pucci Perfume, and his ads for Renault turned an unknown brand into one of the country's largest selling imported wines. His portfolio also included Kent and Newport cigarettes, Soft & Dri and Right Guard deodorants, Giacobazzi wine, Alfa Romeo, and Aer Lingus. Mr. Itta worked for several firms, among them McCann-Erickson and Cunningham & Walsh, before founding John Paul Itta, Inc. in 1969.

The advertising industry honored him often over the course of his career, especially with multiple presentations of the Clio Award.

1952

Alfred E. Massari, retired educator, Oneonta, N.Y., on November 28, 1996. Mr. Massari taught French at Hartwick College in Oneonta from 1964 until his retirement in 1992. He was an Army veteran of the Korean conflict.

1954

Warren J. Osterwald, advertising executive, New York, N.Y., on May 21, 1996. After serving as media director at Auerbach & Becker, Mr. Osterwald served as a research analyst for the television industry.

1957

Nathaniel Goren, periodontist, Staten Island, N.Y., on December 11, 1996. Dr. Goren had a private periodontics practice in Staten Island for more than 30 years. He served as a captain in the U.S. Army 101st Airborne Division.

1958

Robert W. Fleischman, veterinarian, Southampton, N.Y., on January 21, 1997. Dr. Fleischman was a practicing veterinarian in Northborough, Mass., Rheinbeck, N.Y., and Manchester, Conn. The author or co-author of more than 68 research papers and a member of numerous national, state, and local veterinary associations, he was named the American Animal Hospital Association's Outstanding Practitioner for the Northeast Region in 1995.

1965

Arthur J. Cutler, restaurateur, Great Neck, N.Y., on June 18, 1997. Mr. Cutler achieved success in the New York City restaurant business by formulating appealing concepts and locating them at sites that later turned out to be highly desirable, chiefly on the Upper West Side. In all, he was a partner or investor in more than a dozen restaurants and food shops that offered hearty, easy-to-eat food. Among his best known were the Italian restaurant Carmine's on Broadway near 91st Street, the Mexican restaurant Gabriela's on Amsterdam Avenue and 93rd Street, and several branches of the Chinatown-style Ollie's Noodle Shop and Grill, one of which is now a Columbia fixture, occupying the space on Broadway and 116th Street once held by Chock Full O' Nuts.


1968

Richard L. Rothenberg, mathematician, Teaneck, N.J., on May 15, 1997. After earning his doctorate at Fordham University, Dr. Rothenberg taught for 25 years at Stuyvesant High School, where he was chairman of the math department and assistant principal for mathematics. A memorial scholarship fund in his name has been established at Stuyvesant.

1970

John D. Potter, historian, Moscow, Idaho, on November 20, 1996. Mr. Potter earned a master's degree in history at the University of Idaho in 1991 and at the time of his death was working toward a doctorate at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

1982

Thomas Kiel, surgeon, Staten Island, N.Y., on April 14, 1996. Dr. Kiel was a general surgeon and director of student education at Staten Island University Hospital; he also maintained a private surgical practice. He was killed in a moped accident while vacationing in Australia.

1992

Gabe M. Wiener, audio engineer, New York, N.Y., on April 9, 1997. A former manager of the Barnard-Columbia chorus, Mr. Wiener was the producer and founder of Quintessential Sound Inc. and PGM (Pro Gloria Musicae) Recordings. Mr. Wiener engineered, edited and mastered PGM's portfolio of 10 classical CDs, also contributing some of the cover art and liner notes.

1995

Sundaram Natarajan, teacher, Oakland, Calif., on August 20, 1997. Mr. Natarajan was a science teacher with Teach for America in Oakland.

1998

Caryn Davis, student, Topeka, Kans., on March 13, 1997. Ms. Davis, who worked part time with University Residence Halls and the Columbia Journalism Review, was a member of the Black Students Organization.

T.V.
“This is from a 99 1/2-year-young graduate of the College,” writes the very faithful William W. Stecker ’17, ’20 Ch.E. “Think I’m the last of the ‘Mohigans.’ I would appreciate hearing if there are any others in the classes of 1917 or 1918 College or 1920 Engineering.”

In his new book Raised Eyebrows: My Years Inside Groucho’s House (General Publishing Group), Steve Stoliar shares a humorous encounter with Mr. Stecker’s classmate Morrie Ryskind ’17, co-author of the Marx Brothers vehicles The Coconuts and Animal Crackers and of the Pulitzer Prize-winning musical Of Thee I Sing. Following what would turn out to be Groucho Marx’s last public appearance, Mr. Stoliar found Mr. Ryskind unsuccessfully trying to hail a cab. “As we watched cab after cab pass by,” wrote Mr. Stoliar, “I said, ‘Maybe if they knew you were a Pulitzer Prize-winning playwright they might be more inclined to stop.’ He smiled and said, ‘I don’t think it’d make much of a difference to them. It’s a little like the fellow who won the Heisman Trophy in 1926: What have you done lately?’” (Mr. Ryskind eventually got his taxi.)

In the recent 75th anniversary issue of Reader’s Digest, George Plimpton recalled how Paul Gallico ’19, the late Daily News sportswriter and editor, inspired him to write authoritatively about the Detroit Lions, the Boston Celtics, and other professional sports teams by literally participating in their games. “Gallico’s quest was to ‘get the feel of things,’” Mr. Plimpton wrote. “He didn’t feel it was appropriate for a sportswriter to criticize a player for striking out, say, in the bottom of the ninth, bases loaded, the final game of a World Series, unless he himself had seen firsthand how devastating a major-league curveball could be.

“So Gallico climbed out of the press box, so to speak. He tried to catch a curveball thrown by Herb Pennock of the New York Yankees. He played golf with Bobby Jones. He raced against the swimmeet you were a Pulitzer Prize-winning mate Morrie Ryskind ’17, co-authoring in their games. “Gallico’s other exploits included being knocked down in the ring by Jack Dempsey, but according to Mr. Plimpton, “There was only one instance when Gallico’s courage failed him. That was the time he climbed to the top of the 30-foot Olympic diving tower at Jones Beach, Long Island, N.Y., to see what it was like to dive from that height. He crawled ‘away from the edge on hands and knees, dizzy, scared and a little sick.’”

20
Leon F. Hoffman
8100 Connecticut Ave., Apt. 516
Chevy Chase, Md. 20815

21
Columbia College Today
475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10015

22
Herbert C. Pentz
104 First Street
Pelham, N.Y. 10803

Gentlemen: The 75th reunion of the Class of 1922 was held on the University campus on May 31, 1997. Herbert C. Pentz was the sole attendee. He sat in the first seat in the first row of the section reserved for guests of President Rupp. The class luncheon was held, as was announced in the correspondence to all known living members of the class, in the Faculty House. He had as a guest Jill Levey-Powlen ’88 of the Office of Alumni Affairs, who had been heading the reunion for the class. Erik Rambusch ’70B informed me several months before the reunion that his father, Vigo Rambusch, was looking forward to attending. However, shortly before Christmas, Erik informed me that his father had died.

23
Columbia College Today
475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10015

[Editor’s note: Henry Miller has decided to step down as class correspondent, and we thank him for his generous and loyal support to both CCT and the Class of 1923. Please continue to address your correspondence to Columbia College Today at the address above.]

Many of the heartfelt tributes that were offered earlier this year to the late Jimmy Stewart cited his performance in Mr. Smith Goes to Washington as evidence of his homespun honesty, integrity, and virtue. We can all be proud that Mr. Stewart’s success was due in large part to our own Sidney Buchman, who wrote the screenplay for that memorable 1939 Frank Capra production. In fact, Sid’s script earned him an Academy Award nomination, but he didn’t win an Oscar until two years later, with his script for Here Comes Mr. Jordan.

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Columbia College Today
475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10015

Leon Shimam, Esq., who will turn 95 in January, is enjoying life in St. Petersburg Beach, Fla., where he
has lived for many years. An avid tennis player (he moved to St. Petersburg Beach so that he could live near a local tennis club), he had to give up the sport when he turned 84. But he still lives by himself, does his own cooking, and plays bridge regularly. Although he enjoys Florida, he did make it to N.Y.C. for his 70th reunion in 1994; this spring, he visited Ithaca, N.Y., for the high school graduation of two granddaughters. His two sons also attended the College—Leon ’58 and Ross ’60.

Leon reports the sad news that his twin brother and fellow classmate Russell G. Shimian died three years ago. An obituary will appear in the next issue of CCT.

25

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

26

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

27

William F. Treiber
60 Loefler Road P305
Bloomfield, Conn. 06002

[Editor's note: We record with sorrow the death of longtime correspondent John G. Patman. An obituary appears in this issue.]

With this issue, we welcome class leader William F. Treiber as correspondent. Please send him your news at the address above.

On May 31 the Class of 1927 and the Class of 1932 met together for lunch in Faculty House to celebrate their 70th and 65th reunions, respectively. Moselle and Milton Pollack, Bob Schnitzer, Betty and Bill Treiber and Miriam and Bernie Zuger represented the Class of 1927. Of the 256 graduates in ’27, 70 are still living.

It was reported that the Class of 1927 Scholarship Fund had grown to $542,000 and that Irvin Lowell had established for Columbia a trust in the total principal amount of $663,000. Upon Mrs. Lowell’s death, the income from two-thirds of the fund may be used for financial aid, and the income from one-third of the fund may be used for the development of the faculty.

28

Royal M. Montgomery
3501 Twin Branches Court
Silver Spring, Md. 20906-1467

[Editor's note: CCT expresses its deep thanks to Dr. Montgomery for assuming the duties of ’28 class correspondent, noting with pleasure that his first name rhymes with “loyal.”]

29

Hon. Alexander P. Waugh
8 Holly Drive
Chatham, N.J. 07928

[Editor's note: CCT welcomes Judge Waugh as the Class of 1929 correspondent, assured that he has made one of the wisest decisions of his distinguished career.]

When asked if I would serve as class correspondent for our class, I could not say no. Out of respect for those, of happy memory, who served us so well as officers, Harold Rousselot, Daniel Reidy, Edward Aranow and Joseph Burns, I will attempt to act as class contact, as we of the Class of ’29 enter into our 10th decade of life and prepare for our 70th reunion in ’99.

On a personal note, three of us from New Jersey—Dottie and Leroy Griffith, Louise and Ken Kimberland, and my wife, Jean, and I—met regularly for lunch at Roy’s golf club during 1996. Unfortunately, Roy, a real Columbia ’29 stalwart, died at the end of 1996.

I was a late starter in marriage, but one of our four children, Alex Jr., was a member of the Class of ’72 and his daughter, Abigail Waugh, has been accepted as a member of the Class of ’01.

Milton Axenfield is living in Flathead Valley, northwestern Montana. He writes that he is “not too well,” but would like to hear from any classmate living nearby.

30

William B. Sanford
111 Midland Ave.
Bronxville, N.Y. 10708

In May, the legendary violist Milton Katims was honored by the Seattle, Wash., Corporate Council in the Arts, which presented him with its Lifetime Achievement in the Arts award. He was also recently nominated by the National Endowment for the Arts for the National Medal in the Arts. Milt plays tennis three times a week—mixed doubles, he hastens to add.

I am pleased to report that Saul Parker and wife, Edith, are well and living in Irvington, N.Y.

John F. Murphy, esteemed rowing captain, reports that he is 90, has some heart problems and lives alone.

I enjoyed a laugh in thinking of the time when John asked Hank Johnson, then freshman coxswain, to let him know when he did something right. During the next time trial, Hank shouted, “Murphy, your rowing is perfect.”

The entire boat burst into laughter and almost broke apart.

Hope I hear from more of my classmates. You can reach me at the address above.

31

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

Paul Queneau ’33E, professor emeritus of engineering at Dartmouth College, won an award for personal achievement from Chemical Engineering Magazine, as announced in the December 1996 issue. He is still working, now with Lurgi, on continuous steelmaking, with one patent and others pending. Paul has 33 U.S. patents and some 500 international patents. He co-authored or edited some 50 publications and served with the U.S. Army as Normandy beachhead across the Rhine and into the Arctic, rising to full colonel.

The master sculptor Isamu Noguchi ’26 was the subject of the final installment of the 11th season of American Masters, the acclaimed PBS cultural series, on June 25. Narrated by the actress Linda Hunt, Isamu Noguchi: Stones and Paper is an hour-long look at the half-Japanese, half-American artist who spent more than six decades creating a staggering array of projects in a variety of media. Mr. Noguchi’s many endeavors include the bas-relief over the Associated Press Building in Rockefeller Center; sculpture gardens for UNESCO, IBM, Yale University, and Chase Manhattan Bank; fountains for Expo ’70 in Osaka; and set designs for Martha Graham and George Balanchine. His most impressive pieces, however, may be the massive granite and basalt constructions of his later years; he is seen above with his nine-foot 1969 effort, “Black Sun.”

“Isamu Noguchi is the pre-eminent American sculptor,” wrote the critic Robert Hughes in 1980. “He is entitled to be seen, in a time characterized by minor and peripheral talent, as one of the very few surviving masters of the modernist tradition.” Nine years after Mr. Noguchi’s death, his art endures: he is the subject of numerous retrospectives, and Phillip Lopate ’64 has called the garden museum he established in Long Island City, N.Y., “one of his last and perhaps greatest works.” Homeowners continue to purchase copies of his popular Akari lamps, made from paper and bamboo, as well as his classic triangular glass-and-wood coffee table. Reflecting on the permanence of his work, Mr. Noguchi once said, “The presumption to work as I do comes from the ability of new tools to incise our will upon matter—like a meeting from the opposite ends of time to resume on another level the continuity that has gone on for eons.”

T.V.

PHOTO: FRANK B. DENMAN

The niche he carved

ently as spry as ever (except under Paul’s eyes). Doris still remembers his offer, some time ago, for us to test his “swimming pool” (actually, a backyard pond) for leeches brought in by returning migratory birds.

Two memoirs on Howard Hovey, our cheerful champion tuba-tooter: One from his son, Arthur, in Milford, Conn.; the other from Betty Jemmott of N.Y.C., a distant relative. Howard passed away last February after a long illness, less than a month after the loss of Mary Alice, his wife of 58 years. Howard organized the Columbia Blue Lions at school; joined the Navy during World War II; played regularly with bands such as the American Concert Band and the Block Island Chamber Music Society; and invented the famous Long
Island Octuba Fest. Howard and Mary Alice were memorialized in April at the Riverhead Street School in Riverhead, L.I.
The Rev. Wesley Christian Jr. sent notice of the passing of State Supreme Court Justice George Belgheim, Jr., his Ossining, N.Y., high school classmate, in South Salem, N.Y., last January. Retired since 1985, George was a Westchester County judge, after serving as a village justice and trustee in Ossining. He joined the Navy during World War II and served as a flier on the battleship Texas off Okinawa and Iwo Jima. The reverend continues to edit the United Methodist Historical Bulletin; participated in May at the annual spring meeting at Lewes, Del., and composed a six-part hymn chosen for publication by the Hymn Society of America (copies available upon request).

For those who are still going strong, send us some news so we have something to brag about.

32 Jules Simmons
The Fountains, Apt. 26
560 Flirt Road
Millbrook, N.Y.
12545-6411

The New York Times of April 25 reported that Bill Ludwig, once a junior writer for Metro Goldwyn Mayer, was a member of the group (including Fay Wray of King Kong and screenwriter Julius Epstein of Casablanca) that lobbied Congress for a change in copyright laws to give older writers a portion of the payments for reruns of their movies. He received $74 for writing Love Finds Andy Hardy in 1938. Lloyd Seidman reports that he and Judith celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary in September 1986. At that time, he was Bar Mitzvahed for the second time. Congratulations for both events.

Henry Weane reminds us that the Columbia Blue Lions, the College’s most famous jazz band, which he directed, toured many countries—including the U.S.S.R.—in 1935.

Dr. Len Bases continues to live in Sarasota with his wife, Ann. They are in good health, enjoying traveling and golf.

Arthur Goldschmidt retired in 1975 after a long diplomatic career with the U.S. Department of State and the United Nations. Louis Bender and his wife, my high school classmate, Jean Waterman, winter in Long Boat Key, Fla., and summer in Larchmont, N.Y.

Sid Siegel writes from Pacific Palisades, Calif., that he and Lilian celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary. They have two great-grandchildren—Garrett and Sarah—and his last golf score was 98.

Julius Wolfram of Dallas, Texas, tells us his grandson, Matthew, of Los Angeles, has enrolled in Columbia Engineering, Class of 2001.

Ruth and I, after 68 happily married years, continue to live in a retirement community, The Fountains at Millbrook, which is also the home of our good friends and Columbia alumni, Peggy and Nelson Fry ’35, and Harold Kolman ’35B. I continue to be active in SCORE (Service Corps of Retired Executives), a volunteer group assisting small businesses, and in my local residents association.

I regret to report that our 65th class reunion was very sparsely attended due to the scattering of our classmates geographically. Let’s see if we can keep each other informed through our class notes.

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

At age 85, Edward Downes has finally retired as host of the Texaco Opera Quiz, an international radio show that is broadcast during intermissions of the Metropolitan Opera in New York. Mr. Downes was profiled for an occasion in The New York Times last December; he noted that the quiz show annually draws some 6,000 questions from listeners: “There are the ‘Who stabbed who in the third act?’ questions. And there are the so-called discussion questions, where everyone can jump in, which make for better radio talk.” The profile reminded us that although Mr. Downes was best known as a quizmaster for 38 years, he was also a music critic, teacher, writer, and a researcher for Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., during World War II.

Stephen C. Brown of Middle-town, N.Y., is a retired poultry farmer; he raised chickens on his farm for over three decades and counted the Rockefeller fellers among his clients. He has belonged to the Freemasons for 51 years, serving as Grand Officer from 1972 to 1975.

A new edition of Warren A. Silver’s novel The Green Rose, about Ibn Gabirol in 11th-century Granada, has been issued in Spanish by Edhasa of Barcelona; the book was originally published by Dial Press in New York. “The great poet, as you may know, had an exciting life under a Moorish king and a Jewish prime minister during one of the highest periods of civilization,” writes Mr. Silver from Deltona, Fla.

Speaking of new editions, William Van Til has expanded his autobiography, My Way of Looking at It (Culver City Press). Recounting his dual career as educator and writer, Mr. Van Til recalls such varied experiences as working for desegregation in the South, combating McCarthyism nationally, lecturing around the world thanks to the United States Information Agency, and kayaking and canoeing 900 miles down the Danube with his wife, Beatrice. Mr. Van Til is Cofounded Professor Emeritus of Education at Indiana State University.

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

We have the following news concerning Vincent Attisani: Vince and his wife, Margaret, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary earlier this year. They were married at St. Patrick’s Cathedral in Manhattan after his service in the European theater in WWII. He was employed by the New Rochelle Board of Education from 1938 to 1981. He was director of adult education, an instructor in modern languages at Albert Leonard High School, and the principal of the Columbii, Davis and Jefferson schools.

Leonard L. Schreiber
260 Hills Point Road
Westport, Conn. 06880

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

Robert Ernst, Westbury, N.Y., is the author of an article, “Egbert Benson [Class of 1765], Forgotten Statesman of Revolutionary New York,” which will be published in the coming issue of New York History (vol. 77, no. 4).

Stephen Grob attended a Columbia alumni luncheon in Los Angeles earlier this year in the hope that some ’36ers might have been there. He was disappointed that not even one person from the 1930’s was there. (He sat with some alumni from the 1940’s.) Steve would like to hear from anyone in the area from our class. He can be reached at 1505 South Sydenham, Los Angeles, Calif. 90025.

William Sitterley, Naples, Fla., 475 Riverside Drive, Suite 917
New York, N.Y. 10115

Congratulations are due to John Kluge, whose daughter, Samantha, was married in April; to myself, whose son, Phil ’73, was married in July; and to Winston Hart, who had his ninth grandchild in February.

Octogenarians know how spot—our memories become. I write this some 20 days before reaching the big 80 myself, but I remember events from 1933-37 more clearly than May 30-June 1, 1997, when we held our 60th reunion.

I say this in case I omit classmates who attended, or add names who weren’t there. Our reunion was honored by the presence of George Ames, Charley Baldini, Murray Bloom, Jim Casey, Vincent Cieri, Carl Desch, Carl Gongwer, John Leslie, Hal Marley, Duke Marmore, Dave Markham, Vince Merendino, Jack Richter, Fred Salinger, Vince Sardi, Wally Schaap, and Randy Seifert.

Some events were held in common with other reunion classes, but our lunch and dinners were for ’37 alone. Friday evening we had a sociable and delicious get-together at Sardi’s world-famous restaurant. Saturday’s lunch featured a talk by Carl Desch, a then-and-now panel with Murray Bloom and Columbians from (can you believe it?) the Class of ’00, and Phil Schaap, who spoke and played music by the big swing bands of the 30’s and gave us a taste of the Lindy Hop.

Our Hamilton Medal winner, George Ames, spoke at Saturday’s gala dinner. Jim Shenton resurrected some fascinating Spectators and Jesters from our College years, and the major address was by history professor Jim Shenton ’49, who occupies the same position in the hearts of today’s Columbians that Dwight Miner ’26 (who spoke at our 30th reunion) did in our day.

The reunion classes all saw a performance of the 103rd Varsity Show, but it didn’t dim our memories of Flair Flair the Idol of Paree. We old gaffers had lots of fun at this reunion and are looking forward (with some trepidation) to our 65th.

Peter J. Guthorn
514 North Lakeside Dr.
Lake Worth, Fla. 33460

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

Greetings, fellow octogenarians! The arrival of that significant
The fate of the Earth
Barry Commoner '37, the ecologically minded biologist, was honored in May on the occasion of his 80th birthday at a day-long symposium held at Cooper Union in Manhattan. "Barry Commoner's Contribution to the Environmental Movement: Science and Social Action" featured speakers from the Environmental Protection Agency, the Natural Resources Defense Council, and the Universities of Florence and Rome; Ralph Hesse delivered the keynote address.

In his own remarks, entitled "What Is Yet To Be Done," Dr. Commoner argued for his unique vision of social justice coupled with environmental protection. Rejecting the idea of halting industrial growth, he instead argued for "ecologically benign technologies of production" to benefit developing nations. He concluded, "As the Earth spins through space, a view from above the North Pole would encompass most of the world's wealth—most of its food, productive man, who was on the varsity track team in college, graduated from Einstein, as well as P&S. He is survived by his wife, Bette, three children and six grandchildren. David Elwyn, a noted biochemist who helped to develop the science of total parenteral feeding, died on April 6. His faculty appointments at medical schools included Harvard, the University of Illinois, Mount Sinai, and Albert Einstein, as well as P&S. He is survived by his wife, Lise, two sisters, four daughters and two grandchildren. On April 17, Jim Feltman, who was on the varsity track team in college, graduated from P&S in 1944, and practiced internal medicine in Manhattan, died. He is survived by three children and two grandchildren.

Hugh Bownes, currently senior judge on the Court of Appeals for the First Circuit in Boston, was in the news. He ruled last November, in a suit brought against

standing president of our class for 10 years (1980-90), following five years as class correspondent, as well as 50 years as class historian. Ellis had a distinguished career in industry and public service. In recalling it to me, he mentioned one of his greatest prides—and challenges—was his success in the 60's in racially integrating the Mississippi plant of the Ingalls Shipbuilding Corporation, of which he was then president. A full obit appears elsewhere in this issue. At our 55th reunion, Ellis and I had a brief discussion of possible themes (and a class legacy) for our millennium year 2000 60th reunion. Inspired after a recent scan of my dad's (00) turn-of-the-century yearbook, I recently continued this exploration in extended phone calls with Charlie Webster and Bob Stansbury. We three would be delighted to hear your ideas (by phone, mail or e-mail).

Incidentally, both Charlie and Bob are well and active in their busy professional, public service and private lives. Charlie reports that he and Charles Hall, whom he called a short time ago. He also reports attending the John Jay Awards Dinner in San Francisco "hosted by President Rupp and enjoying a superb discussion by David King.

The dramatic scene of Dean Austin Quigley's forced resignation by President George Rupp, and then his rehiring three days later, was summarized in The New York Times (July 28) and is addressed elsewhere in this issue of CCT. I'm mentioning it here because Lawson Bernstein, as secretary of the College's Alumni Association, was part of a group of 25 alumni who descended on the president's office to vehemently protest the action. lawyer. As it subsequently quoted at length in Spectator, describing "a shift from a smiling complacent alumni body (to) a militant watchful one." The Times described the underlying issue as the allocation of financial resources between the College and the graduate facilities, in the face of a shared commitment of President Rupp and Dean Quigley to strengthening the centrality of the College at the University.

Eleanor and Don Korsch just returned from a vacation in Belgium, visiting with their son Donald in Brussels and exploring Belgium's classic cities. You may recall Donald's talk at our 50th reunion, describing his extraordinary experience serving as our acting ambassador to Holland during the collapse of the Soviet Union. Donald now serves as the State Department's DCM (Deputy Chief of Mission) to the European Economic Union. Don's grand-
Bernard A. Weisberger '43, historian and author:

Telling America's story

Not many scholars would exchange tenured professorship for the life of a freelance writer. But historian Bernard Weisberger left the ivory tower for the marketplace decades ago and has no visible regrets.

"I have always thought of history as a branch of literature," he says. "I think it is awful that narrow professionalization and elitism have turned academic historians—with few exceptions—into a group of snobs trying to impress each other. My models have always been the great historians who wrote for the public— Bancroft and Parkman in the 19th century, Morison and Nervins in this one."

On the wall of his office, in his house in Evanston, Ill., is a picture of himself with Bill Moyers, and another of him with the filmmaker Ken Burns. Mr. Weisberger was a consultant to Moyers' popular public television series A Walk Through the Twentieth Century and has worked on a number of Burns productions, including The Civil War and Baseball.

But Mr. Weisberger is best known for his American Heritage magazine column, "In the News," in which he compares a current event to an analogous story from the past. In the March 1997 issue, for example, a congressman's call for young lawbreakers to be tried as adults inspired him to tell of Judge Ben Lindsey, an early 20th-century reformer who was one of the first to argue that youths could benefit from probation and counseling and would only be schooled in crime if imprisoned with adults. Another recent column used the question of whether gay marriage should be legal to recall the early Mormons' efforts to defend their custom of polygamy.

"In the News' exemplifies Bernie's strengths," says American Heritage editor Richard Snow '70. "He's tremendously knowledgeable about all aspects of American history and he's a relaxed, vivid, careful writer, with a genuinely humane and humorous view of the world."

I admire what American Heritage is trying to do," says Mr. Weisberger. "As an Eisenhower-era publication it was more drum and trumpet history—great white guys in politics and the army. Now, there are more surveys of the modern scene, less about the 17th and 18th centuries."

Through much of his career, he best liked to write books, among them They Gathered at the River; The American Newsmen; The District of Columbus; Many People, One Nation; The Dream-Maker; William C. Durant, Founder of General Motors and The LaFollettes of Wisconsin: Love and Politics in Progressive America. He has also written textbooks and biographies for young readers. Now, however, he is disinclined to take on five-year projects, preferring the more immediate gratification of the American Heritage column.

While his television work has reached a far wider audience than his prose endeavors, he notes, "A TV documentary is a totally collaborative product in which the writer's input is constantly revised in deference to the primary importance of the image. That is not a complaint—it's just how TV is—what the viewer sees is more powerful than what he hears."

And television, even the public kind, is an impatient mistress. Once, for a Moyers production concerning the bicentennial of the Constitution, Mr. Weisberger wrote about various debates of two centuries ago. A producer criticized one script for "taking too long to get into it," saying, "You've got to get the viewer in the first seven seconds. That's how long you have before they change channels."

Subtle questions such as "Should state courts be obliged to follow the Constitution?" don't lend themselves to such grabber leads.

Nonetheless, says Mr. Weisberger, "Moyers is a class act. He actually consulted. I've heard that some producers just want to use a historian's name, and they'll let you take your name off a project if something is truly wrong.

Mr. Weisberger was born in Hudson, N.Y., and spent much of his childhood in New York City, where he attended Stuyvesant High School.

He "drifted into" teaching. At Columbia he prepared to teach high school, though he wanted to be a newspaperman. "A couple of days after Pearl Harbor," he recalled recently, "Dean Herbert Hawkes addressed all of us undergrads and told us to keep our paws on—what he said was, I swear, 'Keep your nether garments in situ' and not rush down to the recruiting stations. There would be various training programs set up to utilize our superior educations more effectively for the government. Elitist as hell, but there it was." With Japan in the war there was a sudden need for readers of Japanese, and Columbia was one of the few schools in the country that taught the language. Mr. Weisberger enrolled in an accelerated course that spring and enlisted in September 1942. He spent a "safe war" as a signal intelligence officer in China, Burma and India, translating Japanese documents.

After the war, he took advantage of the G.I. Bill to enroll at the University of Chicago, earning a doctorate in 1950. During the next two decades he held a series of teaching positions, at Antioch, Wayne State, Chicago, and the University of Rochester. Though popular with students, he says, "I like saying what I have to say in writing. In class, I never felt I was in full and satisfactory command of the material. I had some good students. But I didn't like the petty jealousies and pretentiousness of academia. I always liked writing for a popular audience." In 1968 he left full-time teaching.

These days, he has slowed his pace. In 1989 he ran the New York marathon in 3:41, but by 1992 he had slipped to 4:21:10 in the Chicago event (second place in the over-70 category). Now arthritis keeps him off the pavement and he makes do with a NordicTrack.

Retirement for him means that besides writing, consulting, and reviewing, he has time to do most of the cooking, and to visit with the five children and 13 grandchildren he shares with his wife, Rita Mendelson. Last fall he collected signatures to put independent presidential candidate Ralph Nader on the ballot in Chicago. Mr. Weisberger calls himself "a disgruntled old liberal" and has never voted Republican. "Today, liberal is a dirty word—that astonishes me," he says. "In my more pessimistic moments, I feel that the activist agenda for the environment, for race relations, has virtually no support today."

Disgruntled, perhaps, but not embittered. Part of his philosophy is contained in his conclusion to an "In the News" column of a few years ago. While the subject was public health measures to combat sexually transmitted diseases, the theme has informed much of his work: "I cherish the survival of the spirit that insists that all problems have some reasonable solution. Without it, societies can become paralyzed by cynicism or gloom."

Jessica Raimi

PHOTO: JESSICA RAIMI
informal dinner Friday for the Vic Zaro and Max Warschauer, Bob Wolf, Helene Fagan, Ramie and Jerry Dorothy and Don Seligman, Rayle, John Rogge, Lu Rossi, Paul Moriarty, Margaret and Alice and Seymour Halpem, Lichtenstein, Irene and Gene Klingon, Kermit Lansner, Manny Fred Kiachif, Judy and Gerald Sue and Bob Kaufman, Carol and Shirley and Dave Harrison, Betty Hershkowitz, Mary Ann and Phil and Paul Hauck, Les and Mel Art Graham, Marlene and Gerry Ernie Garbe and Virginia SteUe, Betty Dwyer, Mary and Bill Edge, Ellen and Nicholas DeVito, Martha and Leon Davidson, Dick Davies, Gay Albohn, Eileen and Jack Arbolino, Phyllis and Larry Bangser, George Beltiveau and Doris Ruckle, Bill Carey, Margaret and Nick Cricchetti, Clara and Aldo Daniele, Leon Davidson, Dick Davies, Gay and Nicholas DeVito, Martha and Jim Doughty, Laura and Al Dwyer, Mary and Bill Edge, Ellen and Clarence Elch, Sarah and Len Garth, Ruth and Art Graham, Marlene and Gerry Green, Morris Grossman, Elizabeth and Seymour Halpern, Shirley and Laurence Higgs, Betty and Paul Hauck, Leslie and Mel Hershkowitz, Mary Ann and Phil Hobel, Betsy and Ed Kalaidjian, Sue and Bob Kaufman, Carol and Fred Klachif, Judy and Gerald Klingson, Kermit Lansen, Manny Lichtenstein, Irene and Gene Mahler, Avery and Herb Mark, Yuri and Russ Mason, Marie and Stew Mclvennan, Andrew, John and Joe McKinley, Barbara and Paul Moriarty, Margaret and Al Rayle, John Rogge, Lu Ross, Dorothy and Don Seligman, Merle Sery, Sid Silverman and Helen Fagan, Ramie and Jerry Silbert, Sheila and Bernie Small, Ruth and George Smithy, Dorothy and Jim Sondheim, Mike Steinberg, Tanya and Lou Turner, Alice and Max Warschauer, Bob Wolf, Thornley Wood, and Betty and Vic Zaro.

The weekend started with an informal dinner Friday for the early arrivals and continued through Sunday with a brunch for all reunion classes. We had no formal program. Most of us spent our time socializing and catching up, while a few attended lectures. As the hours passed, our numbers grew. Guest speakers at our luncheon and dinner included President George Rupp, Professor Kenneth Jackson and Associate Dean Kathryn Yatsakis. Details of their remarks were included in the class newsletter.

John F. Pearson
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Ormond Beach, Fl.
32174

The peculiarity of contributions to this space might lead you to think—if you've thought about it at all—that it must be easy to keep track of the many who contribute to this publication. It would be for someone better organized. This is by way of explaining that a note from Dr. Henry Jacobius was only recently discovered under a pile on my desk. When it had landed there is anyone's guess. In any case, here's the doctor's laconic message: "Living in Boca Raton, Fl., in retirement. At St. Andrews Country Club. Have five grandchildren."

Another Floridian—at least part-time—is Ed Wylder, who retired from Kodak in the early 1980's when he was manager of sales of professional motion picture film in the Northeast. In the icy months, Ed and his wife, Rita, enjoy life in a Punta Gorda condo, living in the warm weather of the year in Webster, N.Y. You may recall that Ed and his twin brother, Bob, were mainstays of the swimming team, backstroker Bob being team captain in our senior year.

John Persson is another classmate at Harvard to live in two widely separated locations: Cranberry Township, Pa., and Lyons, France. John is president of TrodeTech, Inc., a marketing firm specializing in products derived from non-ferrous substances like silica. Living in Lyons makes it easy, he says, to take business trips to cities in France, Italy and Spain, and to visit relatives in Sweden. His wife, Claudette, was born in France.

One advantage of living in Florida is the possibility of seeing old friends who are traveling up or down the East Coast. Some months ago I had lunch with Don Stevenson and wife, Rosemond, who were down this way on a golfing vacation. About a week later another visitor appeared on our doorstep. He was none other than Bud Dilllon, who also was lugging a bag of clubs and was on his way to North Carolina to challenge Kem Young. It goes without saying that both visits were great fun and filled with lots of talk about the best days on Morning-side Heights.

Glenn C. Fowler, retired New York Times writer/editor, and longtime family friend Jessica Honig were wed in New York in March. Both had been widowed for several years. They're in residence at 245 East 19th Street, New York, N.Y. 10003.

Finally, let us note that painter-sculptor Stan Wyatt has made yet another lastling contribution to the College. Last spring his life-size bronze bust of John Jay (Class of 1764) was unveiled in the residence hall that bears the name of the first U.S. Chief Justice. "The sculpture developed from the desire of Dean Quigley to encourage interest in the College's early history," says Stan. "It was Stan's idea that inspired Joe Kelly to suggest the Jay memorial sculpture and to oversee the project's development." Dean Quigley and Professor James Shenton '49 were the featured speakers at the unveiling ceremony.

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

Dr. Philip Duffy—the Litchfield, Conn., luminary, who directed the Peace division of neuropsychology for many years, has retired and is now professor emeritus. He's also living out his love of literature fostered as a student of Lionel Trilling '25 and has had two collections of short stories published. Moments and Undertones may be ordered from Chase Publishing, Box 1200, Glen, N.H. 03838. Duffy fans may reach that house by fax at (603) 383-8162.

Fairfield Hoban—the late attorney, public servant and chess wizard was honored at an April 7th memorial gathering in the Manhattan Harvard Club. His L.L.B. was from Harvard.

Leonard Koppett—while continuing his worldly sports columns, he has begun teaching a media and sports seminar in the communications department at nearby Stanford. The splendid text being used is Sports Illusion, Sports Reality by L. Koppett. He will repeat the seminar in the next academic year and add a stimulating course on "The Sports Business" in the continuing education program.

Gordon Cotler—his newest mystery novel published by St. Martin's of New York is getting attention amid speculation the hero detective may be returning in a Cotlerian series. Book out in October is Artist's Proof. He's also been elected to the board of the New York regional chapter of the Mystery Writers of America.

Henry Hecht—his updated-revised-powerhouse edition of How to Buy continues to perform very well for Little, Brown, the Amazon.com on-line book vendors report.

Dr. Joshua Lederberg—some of the recent honors of the Nobel Laureate and Rockefeller University president emeritus include the Maxwell Finland Award for scientific achievement from the National Foundation for Infectious Diseases in Washington, D.C. and the Mayor’s Award for Excellence in Science and Technology in biological and medical sciences presented by Mayor Rudolph Giuliani at Gracie Mansion in the Big Apple.

Dr. Robert McInerney—noted Pittsfield, Mass., physician and his splendid spouse, Gloria, will shortly celebrate half a century of married life in a gathering of their eight ofspring and diverse grandkids assembling from near and far.

Jack Kerouac—on May 11th, the 40th anniversary of his landmark On the Road was the theme for the Authors Guild annual fund raiser in Manhattan. New Penguin edition of his Visions of Cody and a collection of his perceptive writings on Buddhism have won critical acclaim.

Dr. Martin Beller—the dashing surgeon and his gracious mate are aglow at the 50th birthday of their marriage. Reports that he's looking forward to the Senior Society of North Carolina's 100th next spring:

Don Mitchell—still gracious and peaceful, the nimble lad starred as the prom king with torrid terpsichorean to match at a special senior prom for genuine seniors at Tigard High School in Tigard, Ore., where he regally thrives with queenly mate, Liz.

Walter Wager—July saw new Tor/Forge edition of Sledgehammer, his first hardcover novel published years ago. Scribe has also been selected to the Mystery Writers of America board, which named him executive v.p. of the happy homicidal horde.

Word to the wise and nimble: It's probably time to start organizing to plan our next reunion coming in May 1999. Shrewd and dynamic volunteers will be welcomed...others, too. Let's hear from you, please.
Bethea and according to class, with five paid poems published. Medical College, and a leading director of the American Foundation for Suicide Prevention, professor of psychiatry at New York Medical College, and a leading expert on suicide, wrote a thunderous warning alarm about physical-assisted suicide in the Netherlands. Contact Sue Sema at (212) 363-3500 for a copy of the article.

Our honorees this time are Dr. William H. Bikooff and Major David Millen. It would be good to hear from these classmates or hear about them.

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

Obviously the plea in my last column struck home because I heard from three classmates as well as one of my former students. Alex Sahagian-Edwards wrote that other than being alive and well, he has no earth-shattering news to report, but he did want me to know that I wasn't "voiced in the wilderness."

John McConnell is permanently settling in Post Falls, Idaho. He writes, "We have a 'half-way house' (the basement half of our home which we own on a month-to-month basis). It's also 'gated' (the gate goes from the main floor vestibule to the basement). When we go away, we do 'stuff' there, we'll move in. Of course, we'll then have the typical garage sale, except that it will be known as a 'moving-in sale." John also reports a great-grandchild, which may be a first for this class. All right! Let's get on with it.

Ernst Winter writes from Vienna: "I myself was a political refugee in the U.S. (arriving in 1938 after the German occupation of Austria). I had the good fortune of meeting Johanna von Trapp (The Sound of Music) and her friend on my way. We had seven children in the U.S. and I pursued an academic career, also teaching a number of summer sessions at Columbia. The Austrian government invited us back to our native country. I have had the most interesting assignments with the Foreign Service, among them the Directorship of the Diplomatische Akademie Wien, the oldest diplomatic academy in the world, founded the same year as King's College. I have been a permanent member for 34 years. For a number of decades I was with the U.N. here and overseas. My 22 years in the U.S. are a great memory. Yet, international life has its great attractions and fascinations, and it is challenging to live in Europe during these dynamic times."

Alan Berman, Carlo Cella and Harry Coleman attended the Saturday session of the 50th reunion of the Class of '47 at Arden House. The highlight was a Humanities seminar with Professors Carl Hovde '50 and James Miroly. My summer would not have been complete without a call from our classmate Howard Clifford, who checked in from Moorhead Falls, Idaho, where he is in his taxi driving business. His store is so small that he can only handle mice and rats, which, he says, make great toys for pet cats. Howard was incensed that he had not received an invitation to the San Francisco dinner last March when his classmate Herbert Gold received a John Jay Award. I told him none of us on the East Coast had known about it so we also could not show up to support Herb. At any rate, Herb, belated congratulations from the Class of '46.

Now that some classmates have broken the ice, how about a few more of you dropping a note to the above address.

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

The '47 reunion comprised 47 classmates, wives and friends. Apart from the usual social gatherings, we participated in a colloquium on Thanatos and Death of Socrates. Spirited discussion proved (at least, to ourselves) that our intellectual edge has not dulled. We look forward to a similar session five years hence.

Cly Bloom practices law in Roseland, N.J. Married to Nan for 35 years, they have two College sons, one a historic preservationist and the other a recent law grad.

Jack Bonomi retired from law practice last year, after a career that included a stint as N.Y. County Assistant D.A., counsel to the Keauffer Committee and 19 years of private practice. Jack's wife is professor of history emeritus at N.Y.U.

George Borts was managing editor of The American Economic Review and is currently involved in proposals to restructure the electric utility industry and to devise new rules for pricing in rail transportation.

Pete Brescia, now retired, joined the Rate Department in 1950 and spent many years abroad participating in the development and growth of the United States Information Agency (USIA) and other posts, particularly in the Indian subcontinent, ending as deputy assistant director for Near Eastern, African and South Asian programs.

Al Burstain, another long-time member of the New Jersey Bar, served in the state legislature for 10 years, some as majority leader, chairman, of the N.J. Law Revision Commission, and writes occasional editorials for the N.J. Law Journal as a board member.

After years of law practice, Ed Costikyan now likes to play golf, garden and reconstruct his century-old summer house, in collaboration with his wife, Barbara, a freelance writer on food and other subjects. Ed recently received the first William J. Brennan Jr. Award for Distinguished Public Discourse from N.Y.U.

While Elaine and Len Danziger now spend a quarter of each year traveling, he still practices cardiology and internal medicine during the other nine months and is assistant clinical professor of medicine at the University of Medicine in Newark, N.J. Their four children include a son who graduated from the College and a daughter who earned her degrees at Barnard and the Business School.

At the reunion John Dydo still showed signs of his long struggle with Lyme disease, but with considerable improvement: "from bed to wheelchair, to walk...to four-legged cane." (His description.) We wish him continued progress.

A list by Edith and Hank Everitt's organizational and philanthropic activities would fill, at least, a class notes column of its own, including the Everett Children's Adventure Garden at the N.Y. Botanical Garden, a public internship program for college students and a grant to a college of national, local and Jewish community organizations from anti-smoking to the UJA.

Steve Firestein is a faculty member of the N.Y.U. Psychoanalytic Institute, in private practice and on the Board of the National Psychoanalytic Association Trust. His wife, Cecily Barth, is a professional artist and printmaker with "almost 30" one-woman exhibitions.

Larry Friedland has specialized in real estate and tax law and, for years, became an investor. Two out of three children are also lawyers, the other is a professor of history.

Dr. Jules Gladstone spent 30 years on the medical staff at Coney Island Hospital in the field of infectious diseases, followed, since 1994, by part-time practice at Elmhurst Hospital in Queens. He has been married to Estelle for 43 years; they have four daughters.

Edmund Guilhempe went to Teachers College and on to a career in the N.Y.C. high school system, teaching the sciences while keeping up with foreign languages (the usual ones, plus modern Greek, Russian and Japanese). Ed retired in 1988 but continues to teach physical sciences at Kingsborough Community College.

Bill Hayes reports from Point Richmond, Calif., that after two half-time, post-grad jobs at
Columbia—lecturer in Humanities and crew-coach—he headed for the West Coast and teaching posts at Washington State University and California State University at Stanislaus, retiring as professor emeritus of philosophy.

John Heyman recently helped organize the Heyman Center for the Humanities. He understated his life’s work as “human services administration”—working with public and charitable institutions concerned with civil liberties and human rights. John and his wife run a meditation center on Cape Cod.

Frank Iaquino M.D. has practiced medicine ever since graduating P&S and has yet to retire. Married for 46 years, he has six children (one a College grad) and is continually active in College and alumni affairs.

Bill Kahn has had a long legal career specializing in bankruptcy and reorganization, including delivering an address in 1976 to the National Bankruptcy Conference and on the then proposed bankruptcy code. Lawyer Joe Kesselman moved to the corporate world, becoming chief financial officer and director of two Fortune 500 companies, and then entered the non-medical but recuperative practice of “business documentary.”

Gerry Lachman, who has been married for 52 years, specialized in real estate investments, management and construction until his current retirement.

Pete LaForte has practiced ophthalmology in New Canaan with Jeanette Robinson very happily for 33 years, while living nearby. Pete and his wife, Ann, in founding a non-profit corporation, the Trust for Museum Exhibitions. He is controller and she, CEO.

After Harvard Business School, Ken Weiser entered his parent CPA firm, where he has remained. Married to Carol, now retired, he has three children and six grandchildren. All of the architectural firm CRS.

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

Bob Clayton M.D. has practiced medicine ever since graduating P&S and has yet to retire. Married for 46 years, he has six children (one a College grad) and is continually active in College and alumni affairs.

Our Lawrence Chamberlain Scholarship fund for a full four years, Shana Kusin ’97, graduated in May, having majored jointly in astronomy and French and maintained an overall GPA of 3.9 at last report. She wrote recently to us via her former class president, George Cook: “I cannot find words to express the extent of my gratitude; if it were not for you and those individuals whom you represent, I could not have had these past four years at Columbia, years that I know will prove to be some of the best of my life. So, I write this note to you now to thank you as best I can for making my college education possible.”

Please remember how much your class has impacted my life. Thank you once again for everything.”

On behalf of our class, Shana, I am happy to say you’re most welcome: we wish you a happy and fulfilling future. Thanks, George, for letting us know.

This May marked the start of Frank Lippmann’s 25th year as a judge, now sitting in Supreme Court, New York County, and his 39th year as an adjunct professor at New York Law School. On Valentine’s Day, for the fourth year, he performed a dozen marriage ceremonies. In addition, he is active in state building, three of which were carried live on Fox TV. Fred writes that his wife, Barbara, is busy as vice president of the Fund for the City of New York, a not-for-profit group working to improve the quality of life in our city. Their son, Jim, is program director and research director of CBS-TV in Chicago and their other son, Tony, practices entertainment law in San Francisco.

Arnold Bull writes from Bayville, N.Y., that as he gets older and slower, he takes each day as it comes, spends his summer days in a Vermont cabin, finds to his apparent distress that he no longer fishes as well as he knows how, and laments that the fish are aware of this. One is tempted to—and does—ask, so what else is new? Carpe diem, old lad, and good fortune will continue to shine on you.

Once again The New York Times found Bob Butler of more than ordinary interest and devoted a page to him. In March, in its new magazine, a special issue titled The Age Boom: Life After Middle Age, to a fascinating interview with him about his career and interests.

Footnote: when we were young, say in our mid-teens, 35 was accepted as the start of middle age, but the older we got, the farther away it seemed. By now, when most of us are in our 70’s, middle age doesn’t seem to have begun until some time in our middle 50’s. Or is that just an illusion?

Robert Crosson, now in his 42nd year in Flouttown, Pa., is enjoying his retirement from Marsh & McLennan Cos., Inc. He reminds us that his wife, Priscilla, worked during our senior year as secretary to College placement director Mary Weggner, and is silent as regards any possible connection between that fact and his career. One admits to being just a tad curious.

Update from Art Feder: “Ruth Muscian, Barnard ’49, and I have been married 52 years. We have three grown children, all married. They have managed to produce one grandchild a year for the last five years and another is due this September. We are terribly fortunate that my children and grandchildren are all within walking distance of our home in Manhattan or not more than an hour’s drive away. For the last 26 years I practiced tax law at Fried, Frank, Harris, Shriver & Jacobson in New York as a partner and then as of counsel to the firm. I was chairman of the tax department just before I became of counsel. While I remain of counsel to the firm, I am now employed by one of my former clients, Herzog Heine Geduld, Inc. (the largest independent NASDAQ market maker) as senior advisor to the executive committee.”

Jonathan King has again retired, this time from the Texas A&M College of Architecture, and recently completed an oral history of the architectural firm CRS.

Some folks have to be nailed down if you want to keep up with them: Joe Levine and wife, Hallie, were happy parents at the wedding of their son Mark to Kim, September 9, in Rockville, Md., on August 4. They visited New Zealand and Australia in February, finding the latter in particular a vibrant, lively and very up-to-date...
place. Among the many pleasures of their trip was another visit with old friends and classmates Colin Hughes and wife, Gwen, with whom they stayed for several days outside Brisbane. Colin, recently retired as a professor of political science at the University of Queensland, was to be remembered by old friends from the College and graduate school. Still “down under,” during May, Marie and Gene Straube enjoyed time on the Great Barrier Reef, diving with reef sharks, and swimming alone at dusk on Heron Island’s beach. One evening they watched more than 100 newly hatched sea turtles emerge from beneath the sand and make their way to the sea.

Columbia’s Miller Theatre opened its “Essential Keyboard” series in February featuring the pianist and cellist Shelly Millstein, who during this past concert season was also the soloist in Beethoven’s Emperor concerto performed to celebrate the centenary of Columbia’s music department. He is in the process of recording all of the Beethoven concertos on CD with Gunther Schuller as producer. The New York Times named his earlier Pro Arte recording of three such sonatas, including the Appassionata, as one of its 10 top recordings of 1982.

From the political gadfly George Spitz, seeking to become the Democratic candidate for Manhattan Borough President, has filed petitions with 4,501 signatures to get a place on the primary ballot. One hears that his real wish is to compel a city-wide referendum to abolish the office entirely. Way to go, fellas!

Your correspondent, who later this year hopes to celebrate the 50th anniversary of his marriage to Charlotte (Brooklyn ’46, Columbia Ph.D. ’51), had the honor and pleasure in March of officiating at the marriage of his younger son, Josh, to lovely Larr Schaeffer, a fellow teacher with Josh at the Birch-Watson-Lenox School in New York.

Write, phone or whatever—let me have your news so that old friends can write. The address at the top of the column hasn’t changed in the past 34 years.

Mario Palmieri
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Our classmatess continue to garner honors and awards. John Rosenberg, William Peterfield Trent Professor of English and Comparative Literature, was co-winner of the fourth annual Award for Distinguished Service to the Core Curriculum, granted in recognition of contributions to the Humanities or C.C. programs. John has been teaching in the program since 1962 and served as chairman of Literature Humanities.

Although retired as Professor of English and Comparative Literature, Carl Hovde remains active as chair of the Lionel Trilling Seminars and of the Friends of Heyman Center for the Humanities. This fall, Carl is leading the Core Curriculum Colloquium, a series of lectures/discussions designed specifically for alumni.

Pam and Richard Cushman report from California that they are enjoying retirement but are still doing worthwhile things. Richard devotes time to teaching in an adult literacy program. Pam, a watercolor artist, has received numerous awards for her work. The Cushmanes are a host to Debby and Dan O’Keefe, who have studied 27 of them. Dan, retired from Reader’s Digest, has been a visiting and postdoctoral scholar at various U.C. campuses; this was convenient for visiting their old stomping grounds, who just moved from the Harvard Lampoon to writing comedy and music in Los Angeles. Dan and Debby both are working on books and Dan’s, Stolen Lighting, on the general theory of magic, was published recently in Japan, and has been published elsewhere. The O’Keefes divide their time between Chappaqua, N.Y., and Ripton, Vt.

Jackie and Bernard Prud-homme, on the go since the ’95 class reunion, have been on cruises to the Far East and to Montreal, and on trips to Hawaii and California. Earlier this year Bernie had a reunion with Marshall Mascott ’48. Bernie recently became a grandfather for the first time; welcome to the club.

George Koplinka
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The John Jay Associates are the leadership donors to the Colum-bia College Fund. Since the founding in 1960, the Associates have played a vital role in ensuring the high quality of a Columbia College education. Our class is proud to recognize here the following 17 members who were noted in the 44th Annual Columbia College Fund Report: Willard Block, Joseph A. Buda, John A. Cervieri, Thomas Colahan, William J. Danielson, Norton Garfinkle, William Grotz, Thomas M. Heyman, Mark N. Kaplan, Nathan G. Rose, Harvey M. Krueger, Archie MacGregor, Donald J. Rapsop, Robert T. Snyder, Arthur O. Sulzbeger, Lester

Eric M. Javits ’52 has been elected to the board of directors of the Benjamin N. Cardozo [Class of 1889] School of Law of Yeshiva University in New York City. A 1955 graduate of Columbia Law School, Mr. Javits is currently senior counsel to the law firm of Robinson Brog Leinwand Greene Genovese & Gluck, P.C.

Involved for many years in Republican Party national campaign and political fund-raising activities, he has also been active in U.S.-Spanish relations as chairman of the Spanish Institute and as a board member of the Spain-USA Chamber of Commerce. In recognition of his contributions, he has been decorated by King Juan Carlos I of Spain with La Encomienda and La Encomienda de Numero of the Order of Isabel La Catolica, and with the Spanish Institute’s Gold Medal. Mr. Javits and his wife, Margarita, live in Manhattan and have two children.

Tanzer and Thomas E. Withycombe. Congratulations to these Associates and to all the donors from our class who contributed to the total giving of $355,756. Of all the classes in the 1950’s, only the class of 1953 exceeded our giving.

Dean’s Day was an important function on the Morningside cam-pus earlier this spring. A large number of our class participated, too numerous to mention here. Suffice to say, if you have not attended in the past, plan to make a reservation for next year. If you would like home hospitality in the N.Y. metropolitan area, drop a note to your correspondent to make arrangements. Numerous classmates are looking forward to an opportunity to entertain you at any time.

Does it sound like 2001 is far off? It’s not! Class officers are in the preliminary planning period for our 50th reunion at Arden House. If you have an interest in participating in any of the planning committees which will be arranging the programs, the yearbook, social events and transportation, please make yourself known to class president Robert Snyder and class secretary.

George Koplinka, both of whom can be reached at your correspondent’s address noted above.

Meanwhile, please keep sending information about yourself, classmates and inventions!

Robert Kandel
Craftswe1d
26-26 Jackson Avenue
Long Island City, N.Y.
11101

Our 45th reunion at Arden House is history. If you missed it, you can only ask, “WHY?” We were blessed with good weather, good food and, of course, good company. On Friday we began with a cocktail hour and Gene Manfrini at the piano. After dinner, Gene was joined by Dan Seemann on bass as we renewed old friendships or sat part in an impromptu sing-along.

After Saturday breakfast, we watched or participated in the tennis tournament, took a tour of Arden House, strolled the beautiful grounds, played golf, shopped or just lazed around. At lunch we got an overview of the ups and downs of Columbia football from Coach Ray Tellier—happily, with many ups this past season. Later, we heard from the ‘52 media panel with moderator Larry Grossman and boomers Max Franklin, Jeffrey Hart and Dick Wald. Although scheduled to run only an hour, the discussion was extended for 30 minutes by popular demand.

Cocktails were followed by another delicious and some informal thoughts from Dean Austin Quigley. (The Dean, his wife, and their girls joined us for the balance of the weekend.) Naturally, the dinner would not have been complete without some choice remarks from the Kranz. Festivities continued into the wee hours with dancing to the marvelous music of the Gene Manfrini Trio.

On Sunday morning, we ended our reunion with a champagne brunch. We thank reunion committee chairman Bob Landes and Joan Rose from the Office of Alumni Affairs for helping to make it such a wonderful weekend.

Class of ’52 attendees: Renee and Bob Adelman, Norma and Al Angelina, Sally and Cliff Blas-ard, Elaine and Phil Bloom, Gloria and Wes Bonn, Al Bosmer and his bride Betsy Gould, Roger Boxill, Merna and Dave Braun, Maria and Roy Brown, Harry Chandler, N. David Charkes, Joy and Joe DiSalmo, Jane and Al Feder, Jeanne and Tom Federowicz, Jane Gervitz and Martin Finkel, Joyce Purnick and Max Frankel, Sonja and Stan Garrett,
Alberta and Larry Grossman, Nancy and Bob Hartman, Arlene and Jim Hoebel, Rosalie and Archie Ingerman, Pat and Aldo Ippolito, Marilyn and Jerry Kahn, Evelyn and Bob Kandel, Bob Landes (Phyllis was indisposed), Pat and John Laszlo, Sandy and Lou Lerner, Sari and George Lipkin, Mary Ann and Gene Manfrini, Fini and Roger Osborn, Sheila and Gerson Pakula, Grace and Bob Reiss, Kathryn and Jack Ripperger, Betty and Don Roermerman, Rosalyn and Jack Rosenbush, Stan Rubin, Rod and Georgie Santos, Karen and George Satran, Jane and Mel Sautter, Irma and Mal Schechter, Jackie and Ralph Scherer, Bunny and Jerold Schwartz, Rosemary and Dan Seeman, Arthur Shane, Philip Shea, Fred Sibley, Esther and Robert Silbey, Mary Anne and Sherwin Simmons, Edith and Stu Spizer, Isabel and Richard Tashjian, Paul Vitek, Edith and Dick Wald, Bill Wallace, Mary Ann and Frank Walworth, Sandra and Arnold Wanemaker and Leo Ward.

Jane and Mel Sautter, Irma and Larry Grossman, lives in London with his wife and They have seven children and 20 Wanamaker and Leo Ward.

Walter Weinreber has retired from his psychiatry practice three years ago and moved to London with his wife, Mary, to be closer to their two College graduates. One lives in London with his wife and two children, and the other lives in Frankfurt, Germany, also with his wife and two children. Please keep those letters coming in, folks!

53 Lew Robins
89 Sturges Highway
Westport, Conn. 06880
Allan Jackman writes, "I was anxiously looking forward to meeting several 1953 classmates (Bob Walzer and Bart Saunders) at our 40th P&S reunion last spring, at our class dinner at the Princeton Club. I was going to surprise everyone by showing movies of our med school graduation four decades earlier (I was the only one there with a movie camera), but at the very moment my video was being shown, my wife of 33 years was undergoing a liver transplant at UCSF. After 80 days in the hospital, she is now home and recovering slowly."

P.S. Walter Weinreber, who specialized in civil rights, retired in Crozet. Like many of us, Fred is now interested and able to spend time on class projects—next reunion chairman, please take note. Dick Bernstein is once again contributing to the store of knowledge regarding diabetes. Little, Brown & Co. has recently published his latest book, The Diabetes Solution. Dick also has a patent pending on a new approach, which he claims "works," for the treatment of obesity and carbohydrate craving. Dick's youngest daughter, Lili, now a junior at Barnard, hopes to become an English professor.

Amidst the swirling of charges and counter-charges in our nation's capital, our class members aslant as a rock. Ed Cowan writes that "Including the father of the bride, there were four of us from '54 present when Suzie Rubin, daughter of Betty Ann and David Rubin, was married to Steve Kahl. The May wedding and reception took place, amidst thunderclaps and heavy clouds followed by late-afternoon sunshine, on an outdoor patio, but under a tent, at Raspberry Plain, a Georgian-style country home near Leesburg, Va. The other members of '54 who were present all live in Washington: Charlotte and Peter Ehrenhaft, who practices law; Lois and Richard Salzman, who retired from the bench of the District of Columbia Superior Court at the beginning of the year; and Ann Louise and Edward Cowan, who writes about economic policy and politics for an investment research firm.

David Rubin, a lawyer who specialized in civil rights, retired several years ago from the staff of the National Education Association. He and Betty Ann live in Reston, Va.

Ann Louise and Ed are pleased to report that their daughter, Rachel '94, is enjoying a new job in Germany as an international admissions officer at the Schwabish Grund campus of the University of Maryland. What Ed did not write (but what I did learn) was that he created an endowed at Columbia that will support the purchase of books in American history or economics for the College Library. His gift was made in honor of three generations of Cowan family members who are College alumni: his father, M. H. Cowan '24, himself, and his daughter, Rachel '90. In the C.U. Libraries newsletter, Ed wrote, "Naming a book endowment was a way to honor my father and to acknowledge that Columbia has played an impor- tant part in the educations of three generations of our family."

Please let us hear from you.

55 Gerald Sherwin
181 East 73rd Street
New York, N.Y. 10021
As a high school senior once said upon visiting Columbia for the first time and walking through the gates on 116th Street and Broadway, "The Columbia campus...the most beautiful meeting sites I have ever seen."

You can feel the intellectual stimulation and the vibrancy of the students, faculty, and administrators as they wend their way to classes, to the gym, play games on the South Lawn, or just "hang out" on the steps of Low Library. It is a combination of community and individuality. You can be yourself and yet be part of a group. There is so much knowledge at your disposal. You just want to learn. Is it much different from when we were in school? There is much more diversity in the student body. The issues concerning the College may be more complicated. The infrastructure is being retooled for the better. However...the personality of our Alma Mater and the quest for intellectual stimulation remains at an all-time high. This is one of the reasons why extraordinarily high numbers of secondary school seniors are trying to get into the school on Morningside Heights. Forget the highly publicized surveys. The pollsters should see for themselves first hand. Columbia College is at the top of the list in the category of most desired schools in the country and maybe beyond.

It was the desire to learn more that took a large group of classmates to Ellis Island in the early summer of this year. Led by our friend Professor Jim Shively '49, who was a major player in the jurisdictional and territorial disputes between New York and New Jersey over the island, we explored the many areas where our ancestors first arrived in this country. From Manhattan came Roger Stern, George Grien, and 1997 Alumni Federation Medal recipient Bob Brown. New Jerseyans who made an appearance were Al Martz, Larry Hoffman, Dick Grogan, and Marvin Winell. Bob Schiff trundled over from Brooklyn; Bob Loring did so from where he resided. Jack Freeman came from Westchester, as did Ivan Leigh of West Chester, Pa., fame. Special mystery guest was Ralph Wagner, who came to the event all the way from Wellesley, Mass. Unfortunately, there were those who missed Jack Freeman (as they say): Ben Kaplan, Bill Lefler, and Don Lauffer from Manhattan, Bob Sparrow from Queens and Fred Klink from Connecticut. We hope to see you all at another time and place.

Our classmates are currently engaged in some form of enterprising activity or winning plaudits for jobs well done. Out west in Lakewood, Colo., Harvey Solomon received the 1997 Warren B. Butler Award from the National Center for State Courts. This award is presented annually to an individual who has made a significant contribution to the field of court administration. We heard from our award-winning colleague Ivan Leigh of West Chester, Pa., who keeps up to date with the school's athletic recruiting and teams' performances. Be prepared for women's softball next year, Charlie. From across the pond, Donn Coffee writes to us from London, where he spends about one-third of his time nowadays. All is well and he extends an open invitation to everyone who wants to visit him in the United Kingdom. (I didn't understand the reference to "bangers ".) As for Donn, Donn and Ezra Levin were a couple of the many alumni who were involved in the brief issue between the Dean of the College and the President of the University this past summer. All has been resolved—we hope. Donn McDonough, who will call from any part of the globe, was at an outdoor café in Paris when we last heard from him. Time and distance are no barriers to Donn. He passed on the news that among other things, old buddy Donn Culhane has taken his sporting equipment and retired to Florida.

Even further east, Lew Mendelson is now working with Price Waterhouse. He is advisor to AID on an economic program (FIRE) in Bombay, India. Lew has become a member of the Columbia University Club of India and has volunteered to give walking tours of downtown Bombay. Stan Lubarman returned to
Morningside Heights during this past spring as a visiting professor to co-teach a seminar on dispute resolution in China. Stan, who lives in Berkeley, Calif., with his family, has recently been appointed consulting professor at Stanford Law School, using his expertise (as we heard at our 40th reunion) on matters related to the People's Republic of China.

Another "expatriate" (although temporarily) is Bill Langston, with his wife being spending nine months in Europe, mostly Italy. They are due back stateside in June 1988.

You heard correctly. The Abbie Lebans have moved from Valley Forge, Pa., to Wilmington, Del. (Aaron Hamburger, are you reading this note? Both have changed jobs, with Abbie joining Grant & Eisenhofer, a "boutique" law firm in Wilmington. The commute is easier, the rewards are far better—sounds great, Abbie, all the best.

Speaking of Wilmington, Walt Whittaker, who has been retired from Wilmington Trust since 1994, informed us that he has a second home in Vienna, Fla. (on a golf course, no less). Is it true that Walt has changed his name to "Tiger"?

Richard Ravitch wrote a very insightful article in The New Republic several months ago entitled "The Unhoused." It was about a looming housing crisis and how to fix it. (Freshman English comes to fruition.) If anyone would like a reprint of this treatise, please let your loyal correspondent know.

One final note: as the millennium approaches, so does our 45th reunion. The process and planning will begin shortly.

Gentlemen of the Class of 1955—stay well and be of hearty cheer. Keep smiling. The good times are still winning. You guys are still winning. You guys are still winning. You guys are still winning. You guys are still winning. You guys are still winning. You guys are still winning.

The New York Times

In a letter to The New York Times and in a piece in Good Housekeeping, our Harvard psychiatry con.

At lunch after the panel. University President George E. Rupp told us that "alma mater is moving forward swiftly" but he faltered when Marty Fisher, late of IBM, asked about the emergence of New York University as a rival. Mr. Rupp snapped that Yale, not N.Y.U., was our "peer," and that N.Y.U. "just don't have the same powerhouse reputation as a result of public relations rather than academics. He underlined this point by reminding the audience that he had recently hired away N.Y.U.'s public relations hotshot.

That turned out to be a prelude to our presidential bid. A month later, Rupp abruptly forced the College's popular dean, Austin Quigley, to resign. Three days later he re-hired him after a group of alumni clambered up the greasy political pole and raked the Low Library in protest. They were led by none other than our very own bridge-fiend bank-veep, Carlos Muñoz, who is president of the Alumni Association. So, who says our generation was totally unseen? It was not because we had been tested and found wanting, suggested Elliott Schwartz, but that we hadn't been tested at all.

"Most of us escaped direct involvement in the traumatic events of the century, drugs, AIDS," according to Elliott. "We were a generation uniquely spared confrontation. So much of what we saw was through the windows of a passing train."

The train pulled back into the 116th Street station to appropriate fanfare, although our rejection stayed in the back of our minds. Pretty far back, actually. Some 50 of us (including, reports Doug Eldredge, our retired deputy director of The Montreal (N.J.) Times, four other members of the eight-man Spectator managing board: Bruce Buckley, editor of Pharmacy Times, Neil McLellan, college teacher and retired high school teacher. Stephen Rybush, city high school teacher, and lawyer Larry Orloff), mostly in blue blazers and ties, many with wives, showed up. We tended to sound grateful to Columbia (several of the embittered dropped notes, remarkably self-assured, about why they wouldn't deign to come). Dick Cohen, a San Francisco oncologist via Brooklyn, said he was in the first generation of his family born in this country. He talked about the "moral lives from the get-go, in a sense to give back as you go along. He had heard the magic word "computers" upon graduation and gone right to IBM as a programmer. After seven years he realized he had made a wrong turn. He is currently executive director of the Advanced Center for Psychotherapy in Queens.

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Henry A. Solomon ‘58 M.D. has been named Medical Director at Roche Laboratories Inc., the pharmaceutical and sales subsidiary of Hoffmann-La Roche Inc. In this new position, Dr. Solomon—who is a clinical associate professor of medicine at Cornell University Medical College and associate attending physician at New York Hospital—will support the launch and marketing of Posicor®, a new cardiovascular drug for the treatment of hypertension and angina.

Dr. Solomon, an authority on hypertension and cardiovascular medicine, earned his M.D. from Columbia P&S; he interned at Montefiore Hospital and Medical Center in New York. A fellow of both the American College of Physicians and the American College of Cardiology, and a board member of The American Journal of Hypertension, Dr. Solomon wrote the popular book The Exercise Myth in 1984; he has appeared on The Today Show, Nightline, Oprah, and other national television programs.

Dr. Solomon has a private practice in Manhattan, where he lives with his wife, Carol; they have two children, Sydney and Marcy.

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Barry Dickman
24 Bergen Street
Hackensack, N.J. 07601

Congratulations to:
Al Soletsky on being named faculty member of the year at the Teaneck-Hackensack campus of Fairleigh Dickinson University, where he is an associate professor of foreign languages and literature.

Fred Hess on receiving the Attorney General's Mary C. Lawton Lifetime Service Award. Fred is the director of the Office of Enforcement Operations of the U.S. Department of Justice's Criminal Division. He completed 30 years there this year.

Steve Fishman on his forthcoming book, John Deevey and The Challenge of Classroom Practice, which will be published by Teachers College Press in the spring of 1998. Steve is a professor of philosophy at the University of North Carolina-Charlotte.

And finally, congratulations to Marshall Front, the president of the board of directors of the Chicago Latin School. The Board has created the Front Award for extraordinary trustee stewardship, to be granted annually, and has made Marshall the first recipient.

Joe Dorinson, a Brooklyn kind of guy who never strayed far from Ebbets Field, chaired a Jackie Robinson Conference at L.U.I. this past spring. Joe, who heads the history department at L.U.I., put together the conference to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the Brooklyn Dodger star's big league debut. The sessions attracted teammates Gene Herrmannski and Carl Erskine, rival Hall of Famers Stan Musial and Warren Spahn, writer Jimmy Breslin, and sportscaster Marty Glickman. Contributing a bit of revisionist history, Enos "Country" Slaughter, the fiery Cardinal and Yankee catcher, addressed his claim, long part of baseball folklore, that he had deliberately spiked Robinson, the first black major league.

George Stern has returned to commuting, although not exactly on the 1B. George, president of the New York & Atlantic Railway, which provides freight service to Brooklyn, Queens and Long Island.


George Braman is another ‘58 Renaissance man. In addition to his medical practice at Elmhurst Hospital Center in Queens and an assistant professorship in medicine at the Mount Sinai School of Medicine, George continues to write poetry, which has been published in various journals. George and his wife, Joan, live in Riverdale and have two sons.

Stan Meyers reports that he is still sticking by his glue business, as well as continuing to practice and teach psychotherapy. His wife, Elizabeth, is an artist and clinical social worker. Their 11-year-old daughter, Adara, is a level 6 gymnast and their son, Brendan, is a fencer and akidoist.

Lou Stammberg’s wife, Susan, made a cameo appearance in the recently closed Broadway show An American Daughter. The play was punctuated by snippets of newscasts on a breaking Washington scandal and Susan, a correspondent for National Public Radio, was asked by the playwright, her old friend Wendy Wasserstein, to record one of the bits.

At last, a story from Washington about Bernie Nussbaum in which he’s not being cross-examined. The New Yorker reported how law professor David Dellinger got a call from "this guy I’d never met, Bernie Nussbaum," who insisted first that Dellinger draft a series of executive orders for newly elected President Clinton, and then that he join the White House Counsel’s office. Dellinger eventually became the Acting Solicitor General. Must be fiction—we all know Bernie would never be so pushy!

Bernie’s wife, Toby, threw him a really lovely 60th birthday party at the Rainbow Room. Although Bernie grabbed the microphone to make an unscheduled speech (not about Watergate, for a change), for some of us the highlight was Asher Rubin’s poetic tribute—a possible addition to future Humanities required readings. Among classmates in attendance were Carol and Ernie Brod, Carol and Barry Dickman, Joe Dorinson, Linda and Ted Lynn, Judy and Shelly Raab, Diane and Asher Rubin, Joan and Mark Weiss, as well as Janet and Alan Gardner ’59.

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Ed Mendrzycki
Simpson Thacher & Bartlett
425 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10017

Michael Michels is chief of nephrology at Lenox Hill Hospital in New York, the American editor of The Journal: Clinical Nephrology and associate editor of Geriatric Nephrology and Urology.

R. Chandler Nelson practices internal medicine in Mt. Vernon, N.Y., and also serves as chief medical officer for the department of public works for that city.

Bob Nozick delivered the John Locke Lectures at Oxford University this spring and is president-elect of the American Philosophical Association (Eastern Division). His book of essays, Socratic Puzzles, was published by Harvard University Press in May.

Joel B. Solomon was selected as a 1996 outstanding physician (one of 12 in New England) by Harvard-Pilgrim Health Care, "for notable achievements and extraordinary clinical performance in delivering excellent health care.”

Robert Stone has become “of counsel” to Jackson, Lewis, Schnitzer & Krupman in White Plains, N.Y., where he practices pensions and benefits law.

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J. David Farmer
100 Haven Ave., 12C
New York, N.Y. 10032

Endre Tvinneirem ’97 graduated summa cum laude from the College last June, the recipient of the Johan Jorgen Holst Scholarship, established in honor of our late, distinguished classmate and former Norwegian foreign minister. Endre, who spent two years here, has written that the scholarship allowed him to fulfill a long-time goal of studying in America, which will now be extended to graduate work. He was impressed with Columbia’s educational system, especially the emphasis on writing, the small classes and the close contact with teachers. Endre was active in extracurriculars, including a part in As You Like It, and leaves with a strong sense of collegial community.

Without a lot of hard news this issue (hint), your correspondent turns to reviewing books, namely Martha Stewart—Just Desserts: The Unauthorized Biography. Martha, Barnard ’63, could have crossed paths with any of us, but the only relationship documented in the book is with Brian Demneh. One
Michael Hausig
1948 Encono Summit
San Antonio, Texas 78259

Morrow Wilson has been cast in 64 New York stage productions in the past eight years. His credits include works by Robert Anderson, Noel Coward, Carson Kanin, Harry Kurnitz, O'Neill, Pirandello, Shakespeare, Shaw, Samuel Taylor, and Turgenev, as well as comedies, dramas and musicals by new playwrights. He is a veteran of some films, most soap operas and many commercials.

Nick Papadopoulos has returned to Greece and has been named as executive advisor to the Governor of the Agricultural Bank of Greece (ATE) on matters of banking, marketing of financial services and investment activities. Nick remarried this April. His new wife is an officer of the computer branch of the Greek social security system.

Jeffrey Rudell M.D. has written A Manual for Scuba Divers: Dive Planning and Case Histories (Vantage Press, 1997). Jeff is a consultant for Hyperbarics Technologies Inc. and lives in Point Lookout, N.Y.

Robert Randall has written Learning from the Future, to be published by John Wiley this fall. This is the first book to make provisions for unpredictable futures a practical part of every manager's job.

Bob Rennick and his wife, Lisa, are enjoying their fourth year in Massachusetts. Bob is vice president and general manager of Digital Equipment’s Network Product Business Unit. Their married daughter, Beatrice, is a graphic artist living in Santa Barbara, Calif.

Stan Futterman is still practicing law in New York. Harold Cole, also an attorney, has made Stan a proud grandfather. Son Daniel, who played Robin Williams's son in The Birdcage, has a new movie coming out this fall, Shooting Fish; son Matthew is a reporter for The Newark Star Ledger and a contributing editor to Seeing, "the magazine for life in your twenties."

Edwin McCreedy, partner in the law firm of McCreedy & Cox, has been elected to a two-year term on the New Jersey State Bar Association’s board of trustees. Ed resides in Colts Neck, N.J., with his wife, Linda, and son, Matthew. Their married son, Jim, is also an attorney.

Arthur Wisot M.D. has recently been appointed to clinical professor in the department of obstetrics and gynecology at the UCLA School of Medicine. His latest book, Conceptions & Misconceptions: The Informed Couple’s Guide to IVF and Other Assisted Reproduction Methods, has just been published.

Robert J. Salman just became a grandfather. He continues as an adjunct law professor at Seton Hall and as a partner in his own law firm specializing in commercial litigation. His daughter, Suzanne, is also in the practice.

Bob Juceam has joined the national board of directors of Appleseed Inc. and the board of advisors of the Washington, D.C. Bar Foundation. He is a director of the N.Y. County Lawyers Association and a director of the Washington Lawyers Committee for Civil Rights and Urban Affairs. Bob will receive the Valerie Kanter Award of the Mexican American Legal Defense and Education Fund this November.

Bill Henslee has moved to Houston and is working on a master's degree in writing. I saw Bill recently here in San Antonio.

Ed Pressman
90 Clent Road
Great Neck Plaza, N.Y. 11021

Our class celebrated our 35th reunion this past May. The weekend began with a most enjoyable cocktail reception hosted by Jerry Speyer at his spectacular home. Besides being well attended by our classmates, the reunion featured President Rupp and Dean Quigley as welcome guests. It was wonderful seeing some classmates who had not attended either our 25th or the 30th reunions, including John Garman, Lester Hoffman, Joe Nuzzo- lio, Bart Nisonoff, Steve Berkman, Stan Waldbaum, Franz Stoppenberg, Burt Lehman and Richard Toder.

The first event on Saturday was a Music Humanities class, taught by Professor Ian David Bent, about composer Claude Debussy. A few of us, including Tom Visell and Bob Koehler, went to a panel discussion chaired by Professors James Shenton ’49, Eric Foner ’63 and Sean Wilentz ’72, dealing with the issues of the 1960’s. Tom and Eric were roommates during our sophomore year, and Tom wanted a chance to renew acquaintances and hear Eric speak.

Our own class luncheon was highlighted by a most informative art lecture given by Professor Richard Brilliant. New faces at the lunch included Chris Haakon, Rondone Engelini, Bob Umans, and Herb Gerstein. Got a chance to speak with Harvey Goldschmidt, Harvey J. Dwight Professor of Law at Columbia. Harvey has most recently served as an informal advisor to chairman Arthur Levitt of the SEC and Robert Pitofsky of the FTC.

After spending an afternoon enjoying a mini-Dean's Day, we had our own class reception and dinner in Kent Hall, a most unusual setting. Russ Warren introduced Coach Ray Tellier, the guest speaker, who talked about two of the most successful Columbia football teams in recent history, the 1996 unit and our 1961 champions. After dinner, Paul Alter, Salim Dalal, Ed Pressman, Jerry Speyer, Mike Stone and Leo Swerczek read Dean's Pims. It was especially good to see Mike active again in class activities. From 1962 to 1967, Mike was the glue that held our class together.

At the Sunday all-class breakfast we met up with Gary Roxland, Yen Tan, Jim Balquist, Gerry DeBonis, and George Abodeely. Interestingly, some classmates are either starting to round out their careers or have actually retired and gone on to new horizons. The only sad thing about the reunion was having to say goodbye to old friends and a special campus. Apologies to those classmates present but not mentioned.

Sidney P. Kadish
121 Highland Street
West Newton, Mass. 02165

My mailbox is full of reports and news that I am delighted to pass along. Note that I used the word "mailbox." These days, when our children are into electronic communication, I find it refreshing to receive a genuine piece of tangible mail.

Hank Davis writes from Ontario, Canada, where he is a professor of psychology, that he has just published a book, Small Town Heroes: Images of Minor League Baseball. Hank encloses a quote from pitcher Curt Schilling, who called the book "a teaching tool for those who believe all professional baseball players are spoiled millionaires."

Jeff Tigay enclosed a press release from the University of Pennsylvania, where he is the A. M. Ellis Professor of modem Jewish and Semitic Languages and Literatures, announcing the publication of his commentary on the Book of Deuteronomy. The volume is the fifth and final volume in the Jewish Publication Society Torah Commentary series. The commentary is based upon the text of the Jewish Theological Serninary, where he was ordained as a rabbi in 1968. He received a doctorate in Near Eastern languages and literatures from Yale in 1971.

We learned from The Wall Street Journal that Gary Burkhedt, who
has been CEO of Fidelity Management and Research for 11 years, has been reassigned as president and CEO of Fidelity Institutional Group. The appointment is described as a corporate reshuffle. Under Gary's leadership, Fidelity's assets under management rose from $80 billion to $500 billion. Richard Tuero reports that he was awarded the H. M. Lafferty Distinguished Faculty Award for scholarship and creative activity by Texas A&M University, where he is professor of literature and languages.

Henry Black is chairman of the preventive medicine department at Rush-Presbyterian Medical Center in Chicago and Roberts Professor of Preventive Medicine at Rush Medical College. "I've really enjoyed Chicago," writes Henry, "but I miss my trips to Morning-side Heights and Baker Field." My honored predecessor as your class correspondent, Robert Heller, has just been appointed a member of the Board of Governors of Hebrew Union College-Jewish Institute of Religion and as the chairman of the Board of Overseers of the school's N.Y. campus. Bob graduated the Columbia Law School magna cum laude in 1966.

Howard Spodek, professor of history and urban studies at Temple University, Philadelphia, reports that he married Lisa Hixenbaugh on July 20, then departed for India for a sabbatical year. "I discovered that as much as I enjoyed Columbia and places with my sweetheart." FINALLY, Carey Winfrey, who was appointed director of Columbia's Delacorte Center for Magazine Journalism one year ago, has left the University to be an assistant managing editor at People magazine. "I discovered that as much as I enjoyed Columbia and working with students, I would still rather do it than preach it," confessed Carey. In reporting this shift, The New York Observer added Carey's comments after he departed from the Reader's Digest Association's magazine American Health last year. "They were making it a women's magazine," he said. "I couldn't pass the physical."

History write large—and with pictures

Eric Foner '63 can influence a roomful of students. As an author, he numbers his audience in the thousands. But in his new role as a museum curator and consultant, he reaches millions.

For the past decade, Mr. Foner has been expanding his scholarly repertoire to include public presentations of history. Along with Olivia Mahoney, curator of industrial and decorative arts at the Chicago Historical Society, he most recently produced "America's Reconstruction: People and Politics After the Civil War," a traveling museum exhibition that uses a multimedia approach to raise awareness of a largely misunderstood era of history. The exhibition opened last year at the Virginia Historical Society in Richmond, the capital of the Confederacy, and by the year 2000 will have visited Chicago, Baton Rouge, Atlanta, Tallahassee, Charlotte and Columbia, S.C. Until November 1, it was on view at the New York Public Library's Schomburg Center for Research in Black Culture.

"Slavery and the Civil War everyone's heard about, but Reconstruction is very little known," Professor Foner says. "You have to draw people in and show them they're interested." Mr. Foner's involvement with curating began back in 1987 when the Chicago Historical Society asked him to serve as the historical consultant for a redesign of their Lincoln room; the society had decided to convert it into a permanent exhibition about slavery and the Civil War. Considering himself a writer and a teacher, and not visually oriented, Professor Foner was reluctant. But he agreed, he says, because he believes that historians should be wherever history is—not only in books or in the classroom. The biggest adjustment in this case was getting used to conveying information through images rather than words. In his lecture course "The U.S. in the Era of Slavery and Jacksonian Democracy," Mr. Foner gives eight lectures on slavery, whereas in the Chicago exhibition he had to describe the peculiar institution on a label of 200 words.

The current Reconstruction exhibition was even more difficult: "Issues of Reconstruction are more conceptual and abstract than those of the Civil War. How do you show the 14th Amendment or Civil Rights? You can't just put the 14th Amendment on the wall." Instead, illustrations are displayed of newly enfranchised people voting, and of the black officials who were elected. Vintage tools demonstrate the concept of labor after slavery, a church pulpit represents religion, and a school desk signifies education.

Perhaps the display that is causing the greatest reaction is a brown Ku Klux Klan robe (no, the robes were not traditionally all white). It is accompanied by audio segments of actors reading Congressional testimony from people who were victimized by the Klan. "We want to present history in a different venue," Professor Foner says. "The KKK was not a romantic organization—it was a bunch of violent criminals, and we want to show that graphically."

A challenge of both exhibitions was to present racist images without offending visitors. Mr. Foner and Ms. Mahoney attempted to solve the dilemma by showing objectionable images (e.g., political cartoons representing black people "virtually as apes") in historical context (e.g., along with images of a dignified black figure like Frederick Douglass).

"A lot of older black people don't like it and think it reinforces prejudice," Professor Foner says. "But younger people's attitude is, 'Show it like it is—let's see it, then maybe it will shock people into realizing our troubled history.'"

By all appearances, Professor Foner's career as a public historian has taken off. In 1994, Disney asked him to write the five-minute history of the United States at the Magic Kingdom's Hall of Presidents exhibition. This audio text, read by the poet Maya Angelou, has likely become the most widely disseminated history lesson in the world—thanks to the millions of visitors to Disney World who hear it annually. And before Professor Foner's arrival, the animatronic figure of President Lincoln in the Hall did not mention slavery once in its recorded mini-speech to visitors.

"I put new words into Lincoln's mouth," the professor says. "Well, they were Lincoln's words, but I selected them." He is also advising makers of historical documentaries for television and is working on a book about the idea of freedom in American life—which might grow into another exhibition.

But ironically, for all of Eric Foner's involvement in the visual world, in the classroom he does not use any audiovisual aids. "I'm still very low-tech, still just a lecturer," he says. "I'm old-fashioned enough to still believe that the word is the best way to convey meaning. I kid people at the museum that a word is worth 1,000 pictures."
Kathryn and Howard Jacobson, who serves as deputy general counsel for Columbia University, have two family joys to celebrate: their daughter was married, and they became the proud parents of little Jonathan Harris.

David Denby’s latest reflections, this time on Darwin, appeared in The New York Times on July 28. As he did in his recent tour of the core curriculum, David’s piece mixes the personal—he’s recent trip to the Galapagos Islands with his wife, Kathleen Schine—with readings of a classic text and reflections on Darwin, in an entertaining and informative brew.

Andy Fisher is still a principal newswriter and occasional producer at The Today Show. He contributed to two books published in 1997: More Holy Humor (Thomas Nelson) and Dick Clark’s American Bandstand (HarperCollins).

Brian Fix, who moved from London to Paris in late 1996, is still actively involved in corporate finance and other legal projects in Eastern Europe, particularly in Ukraine and Poland. But he is also increasingly involved in French legal matters involving acquisitions, banking and the entertainment business.

Mike Krieger has retired from the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey after 31 years and has entered a “new life” as a consultant and attorney.

Howard Matz writes from Los Angeles that in addition to the demands of his law practice and community responsibilities, he is becoming passionate about long-distance bicycling, jazz, and his family. He and his wife, Jane, “are blessed with wonderful sons, Jeremy ’93, at Stanford Law School, Aaron, soon to graduate from Yale, and Jonathan, an accomplished outdoorsman, in high school at Fountain Valley School.”

Bob Price is beginning his 19th year as professor of religion and philosophy at Springfield (Mass.) College. Bob is also in his third year as co-pastor with his wife, Janice, at the First United Methodist Church of Greenfield and Luyden United Methodist Church.

Steve Stroback writes that he enjoyed seeing his classmates at last year’s class reunion. Living as he does in Kanthamndu, Nepal, Steve has had a hard time getting to New York at reunion time.

Daniel Williams has been appointed clinical professor of psychiatry at Columbia P&S. Dan is married to Marcia Bergrau, M.D., and they have two children, Harel, 14 years old, and Marc, 12½. The annual Dean’s Day event in April was a great success.

Attendees from our class included Mike Cook, Larry Guido, Barry Levine, Leonard Pack, Stephen Strobach, and Robert Mott Greene. Larry Guido was also an active presence on behalf of the College.”

Stuart M Berkman 24 Mooresquare Grand Atlanta, Ga. 30327 overseas@mind spring.com

From Baltimore, Md., Reed Hutner reports that he has retired, as of July 1997. He had been associated with the State of Maryland for almost 26 years, the last 19 of which were spent with the Maryland Medicaid program. Reed now plans to travel, to volunteer with several organizations in Baltimore, and to catch up on his reading.

Possibly with the intention of making the rest of his classmates feel part of the September citizen’s generation, Carl Hanzelik sends us news from Rydal, Pa., about the birth of his first grandchild, Matthew Ryan Hanzelik, on September 29, 1996. Congratulations, grandpa!

Michael Leibowitz writes from Malanapan, N.J., that his son, Brian, is in the class of ’98 at SEAS, majoring in electrical engineering. His daughter, Amy, is a freelance writer in San Francisco. Michael continues to work at the University of Medicine and Dentistry of New Jersey (UMDNJ)-Robert Wood Johnson Medical School, as professor of molecular genetics and microbiology. He also mentions having fun in the lab and tolerating increasing administrative responsibilities.

Gordon and Kaplan, a Manhattan-based law firm specializing in corporate, securities, and tax law, was recently formed by Burton Gordon and James Kaplan ’74L. None other than Robert Meyerson reports his resolve to push on, despite having received a “MacArthur Foundation grant to not publish his Journal of Jibberish.” We must have a frank conversation soon about split infinitives, I fear...

Kenneth L. Haydock 817 East Glendale #3 Shorewood, Wis. 53211

The cleverest class has been busy, as usual. Our 30th reunion took place on campus in June. In the absence of reports to the contrary, a good time was had by all who were not disoriented by the non-traditional (winning) turn taken by the football last year.

Classmate and long-time Beltway insider Carlton Carl reports from Washington, D.C., that he has become director of media relations for ATL (Association of Trial Lawyers of America).

The Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching recently honored two of our classmates. It named Mott Greene, who teaches geology and geophysics at the University of Puget Sound, as Washington Professor of the Year. And it granted a Carnegie Fellowship to Eugene Schwartz, a professor at Sunbridge College, Spring Valley, N.Y.

Kent Hall has failed to recruit distant cousins at Harvard and Brown to join his genealogical organization, the Family Ivy. (What motivates him?) Your correspondent has moved to Milwaukee (please note the new address) to seek work in law or finance. Wisconsin is beautiful.

Job hunting, however, is not. Robert Knobler heads the extracorporeal photoimmunotherapy center at Vienna, Austria’s General Hospital. He conducts research on cutaneous lymphoma and studies photobiology. He is also a co-founder of the Society of Investigative Dermatology of Latin America.

Jerry Lozner reports with pride from Short Hills, N.J., that his son, Josh ’96, will be heading to law school at Boston University this fall, just as daughter, Stacy, an accomplished student at Exeter, arrives at Columbia as a member of the Class of ’01.

Physician Steve Rice has relocated, along with wife, Hilary, and alphabetical sons, Adam and Bryan, to New Jersey, where he directs a pediatric sports-medicine fellowship program at the Jersey Shore Medical Center in Neptune. Steve has also joined the National Council of the College Alumni Association.

Ann and Steve Weiner live in New York, where Steve continues to practice law and was recently named Mr. Chairman of the State Commission of Investigation. (Perhaps we’ll get to the bottom of what motivates Kent Hall.)

Please send word of what motivates you to write or call to say what fellow classmates are up to. Our thanks go to all who already have!

Ken Tonecki 2983 Brighton Road Shaker Heights, Ohio 44120

“Go...and beat your crazy head against the sky...” (John Sebastian) ...which is exactly what I do every time I tackle this column.

“It’s a relief having you to talk to.” (iden)

Is anybody out there listening? Does anybody care? So be it.

Onward, once again....

From the home office... Jeff Kurnit, resident of White Plains, N.Y., wrote to COT (hopefully combined with a donation) with news that #1 daughter, Miriam, is now a sophomore at Barnard and a member of the Barnard basketball. He and Abby (nee Sommers B’68) will be at the 30th reunion.

News from up north, which I received just after the last column appeared... Alan Weiss teaches sociology and languages at John Abbott College, Nun’s Island, Quebec. Last year, just for fun and the challenge, he brought 40 John Abbott students to Columbia Dean’s Day. Never bored, Alan is also president of the Canadian-German Education Program, which organizes exchange visits with East German teachers and students who visit New York, Montreal, and eastern Canada as they learn to become French teachers. Alan readily admits that all this activity is a direct offshoot of his time studying sociology.

Way to go, Alan.

Still among the missing: Bob Straskulic, Paul Witt, Bob (ooz) Stattel, Pete (the Greek) Stathis, Don (QB) Hubert, Dave Rankin, Bill Bender, Paul Van Eikeren, Bob Halper, Neil Gozan, Mike McGuire, and Eric Sparr.

PS. A correction regarding the last column, courtesy of the in-house editor/critic. The correct spelling of the future Columbia law student is Gabbine, a.k.a. Ben to his family and strangers. Mr.
Alumni Sons and Daughters
Fifty-four members of the Class of 2001 and four transfer students are sons and daughters of Columbia College alumni:

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SOURCE: OFFICE OF UNDERGRADUATE ADMISSIONS
Writing the book(s) on the Kremlin

When Jonathan Brent '71 minored in Russian Language and Literature at the College, he did so with few expectations. "I obscurely felt that someday I would be involved in dealing with artistic and political freedom in that part of the world," he says.

That turned out to be a gross understatement. As the new editorial director of Yale University Press and the executive editor of his ambitious multi-volume project, "Annals of Communism," Mr. Brent is now regularly breaking new historical ground by publishing actual documents from Soviet archives. In twice-annual trips to Moscow, he has navigated through Russia's barbed-wired bureaucracy to negotiate exclusive publication rights to a trove of material whose very existence was until recently a mystery to the outside world.

The series of an anticipated 20 to 25 books documents the history of communism from the Russian Revolution to Gorbachev. Some of the archival matter will be reprinted only in Russian, with a scholarly niche audience in mind, but much of it is intended for a general readership. The four titles already published have been mostly praised by the popular press for their revelations about the inner workings of the U.S.S.R. But some scholars have debated just how objective the books are, given the selectivity involved in choosing which documents to publish and in what context.

For instance, the first book, The Secret World of American Communism (1995), used previously top-secret documents to show that the Communist Party of America was involved in infiltrating the Manhattan Project, and that the industrialist Armand Hammer '19 laundered money for the Soviet Union. William F. Buckley, Jr. was so pleased with the result that he directly solicited support for the series in his syndicated weekly columns. The historian Conquest praised the follow-up volume, Stalin's Letters to Molotov, 1925-1936, saying that the contents "give us Bolshevik thought in the raw, in all its crudity and coarseness."

But when Mikhail Gorbachev heard that The Unknown Lenin: From the Secret Archive (1996)—which includes personal letters and memoranda that show Lenin's ruthlessness—was edited by Richard Pipes of Harvard, the former Soviet leader growled, "Ah, well, no doubt Mr. Pipes selected just the right documents to make Lenin look terrible. He is not a great friend of Lenin." And a professor of history writing in the Slavic Review criticized The Secret World of American Communism's "accusatory tone, the use of innuendo and the stretching of thin evidence."

Mr. Brent responds to critics by arguing that he is providing scholars with raw material. Otherwise, as he told The Chronicle of Higher Education, "Everything is going to remain buried, secret, unknown until these academics can get off their behinds and go to Moscow." Mr. Brent says that he hopes a forthcoming volume, The Soviet World of European Communism, will have the greatest impact of any book thus far in showing that the Soviet Union completely controlled the American communists. He predicts it will "explode the myth of the left—of which he considers himself a part—that even if "there were excesses and the bosses may have been lacking for the Party, the grass roots members were interested in social justice."

"It's unfortunate for anyone who was in love with the utopian myth of social revolution brought about by Soviet communism," he says.

Mr. Brent isn't just speaking from an ivory tower. Though never a member of the radical Students for a Democratic Society, he did take part in the uprisings of 1968 and 1970. He was entrenched in Mathematics Hall, the most militantly radical of the occupied campus buildings, when the police arrived in '68. "The dream of an egalitarian society was very vivid for me," he recalls. His mother, Frances '72, the literary critic, "is shopping for a political wedding present," he adds. His father, an(mythologist, says that Brent himself was always a "passionate believer in the power of communist propaganda, says he.

Apart from his "Annals" duties, Mr. Brent, as editorial director of the press, is responsible for shaping the biannual publication list; he is attempting to move it toward including more general interest books. He is also writing a biography of Isaac Babel, having completed a novel over the summer. In what free time remains, he and his son, Benjamin '96, wrestle with "the mad ambition to reconcile a thing into political kitsch, slo-
gans and stupidity."

So Mr. Brent earned his Ph.D. in English literature from the University of Chicago and served as executive editor of the literary journal TriQuarterly while teaching English at Northwestern. In 1982, just after he started what would become a 10-year career at the university's press, he rekindled his interest in Russia by founding with his wife, Frances '72, the literary magazine Formations, which specialized in work from Eastern Europe.

The "Annals" series evolved from an idea Mr. Brent had in 1991, when he left Northwestern to join the Yale University Press as senior editor of the humanities. To polish documents in the then newly opened Czech and Hungarian archives. "The greatest drama, I felt, of my generation was the drama of totalitarian control," he explains. "I always wished to participate in it." The project finally came to life after the Russian archives were opened and Yale guaranteed publication. "If the 'Annals of Communism' series is successful, it will help us retain the nerve and ability to think critically in the welfare of communist propaganda," he says.

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Shira J. Boss '93

PHOTO: MICHAEL MARSLAND, YALE UNIVERSITY OFFICE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS
Peter N. Stevens
12 West 96th Street, 2A
New York, N.Y. 10025
Peter_Stevens@cmail.bms.com
I received my first e-mail from Jeff Gordon. Jeff and I also went to JHS 278 together in Brooklyn. While my life travels have taken me across the East River to Manhattan, Jeff's journey has taken him to Israel. He lives there with his wife and three daughters and teaches at Ben-Gurion University.

For you other e-mailers out there, it's another way to connect CCT, get your name in print, touch base and renew relationships with a pretty special breed of maturing fossil.

Legacy jocks (scholar athletes): Bob Kidd's daughter Allison is a member of the Class of 2001 and will be swimming for the Light Blue. If Bill Poppe's son, Will (Class of 2000), recovers from shoulder surgery you will be able to see him play defensive back on the varsity football team this fall. As I'm sure many of you will recall, Bill was a starting bartender at the Gold Rat for four consecutive years. On a related sports note, Bill Wazeich is a veteran high school basketball ref and officiated the Ohio State Boys Finals.

John Kane is working as a software consultant for Best Consulting and living in Bellevue, Wash. Adam Collinger continues as a clinical professor of medicine at U.C.-San Diego. Al Bergeret still leads the New York Gilbert & Sullivan players. His troupe has been performing nationally and recently appeared in New Haven and D.C. I still call these performances at the Symphony Space at Broadway and 95th Street. They are great.

David Lehman has been appointed the general editor of the University of Michigan Press's distinguished Poets and Poetry series.

In closing, you Luddites who still prefer posting letters or speaking on the phone are encouraged to write or give me a call with news of your career, family, etc. And please don’t forget to contribute generously to the College Fund of America.

72 Paul S. Appelbaum
100 Berkshire Road
Newton, Mass. 02160
I regret having missed our 25th reunion this spring, but CCT's own Jamie Katz has generously provided the following report:

"Some 85 members, family and guests of '72 came home to roster for the festivities a week after Memorial Day; classmates journeyed cross-country (and in some cases, cross-campus) to attend. Matters got underway on Friday night at the A. G. Rosen Gallery in Soho on Greene Street, where the class sweated through a three-hour cocktail reception and broke the ice. Joe Smith was there, as were Andy Kaslow, Peter Darrow, Jeff Howitt, Ben Lieber (with formidable son Alexander), Jim Wilentz, and Wayne Cypen. "Saturday morning offered a rousing panel discussion on 'Idealisim in the Sixties,' emceed by Rick Kurmit, with historians Sean Wilentz, Jim Shenton '49 and Eric Foner '63, followed by an amusing and architecturally insightful cocktail lunch at the Atrium. A tour of the school was conducted by Jamie Katz. Classmates were mesmerized by the sight of a tall College woman in the remodeled old gym, pumping in one basket after another from beyond the three-point line, a sight they surely never witnessed in their own days on campus.

"After a suitably healthy lunch heigh atop the International Affairs building, classmates took turns speaking, extemporaneously, about their own lives. It was an emotional high point of the weekend, and few of us could have failed to be moved by the words of Rich Gudaitis, Charles Laughinghouse, Bill Germano and perhaps a dozen others. "Those of us attending the Saturday afternoon Mini-Dean's Day saw no diminutive academic leaders, but they did hear talks from football's Ray Tellier and other notables; other classmates napped, exercised, and relived experiences we can't describe in the second general excellence award in Wired's four years. On a larger scale, Lou is CEO of the Wired Ventures, Inc. communications empire, in which he has a major stake. Lou's Web site (www.wired.com) is plastered over millions of direct mail pieces. Last year there were plans to take WV public at an overall valuation first of $417 million, then $293 million, with no more than $80 million of the company offered for sale. I am sure Columbia will find Lou soon enough, especially if a market value for his stock is established."
Although George Stephanopoulos '82 has, amid much publicity, left the Clinton White House to teach at alma mater, that doesn't mean the Federal government has been deprived of a Columbia College presence. On the contrary: as if to compensate for Mr. Stephanopoulos's departure, several alumni have recently been elevated to key posts in various divisions of the administration:

- As was expected, Eric H. Holder, Jr. '73 was confirmed by the Senate in July as Deputy Attorney General—the number two position in the Justice Department—thus making him the highest-ranking black law-enforcement official in the nation's history. After graduating from Columbia Law School, Mr. Holder went to Washington to work in the Public Integrity section of the Justice Department, then in 1988 was nominated by President Ronald Reagan as associate judge of the Superior Court of the District of Columbia. In 1993, he was sworn in as the U.S. Attorney for the District of Columbia, who prosecutes both federal and local cases because of the unique situation of the district. "As a liberal Democrat with a squeaky-clean past, Eric Holder had no trouble slipping through the Clinton administration's appointments radar to become the District's first black U.S. attorney," The New Republic commented in 1995. "But Holder has turned out to be a crime fighter whose actions match his lock-em-up-and-throw-away-the-key rhetoric." In 1994, for example, his office worked on 40,000 cases, including the prominent prosecution of Rep. Dan Rostenkowski on corruption charges.

Attorney General Janet Reno also chose Mr. Holder to work on her advisory committee while he was U.S. Attorney for D.C. He will continue as an advisor and assistant in his new position.

- In addition to being Mr. Holder's classmate, James W. Whitlow '73 is also a second in command; namely, Deputy Chief Counsel of the Federal Aviation Administration. In effect the managing partner of the FAA's legal operation, which comprises almost 200 lawyers in 13 offices nationwide, he oversees a wide variety of legal matters in areas of enforcement, environmentalism, procurement, and administration. Mr. Whitlow has been with the FAA since 1976, when he graduated from the Law School (a classmate, once again, of Mr. Holder) and started as a staff attorney with the general legal services division. He was manager of the division's personnel and labor law branch from 1985 to 1990 and was most recently assistant chief counsel. The appointment was made by FAA Chief Counsel Nicholas Garaufis '69.

- James P. Rubin '82 has stepped up to the podium as the chief spokesman for the State Department and as Assistant Secretary for Public Affairs. In his new job, he gives press briefings, oversees public outreach efforts on foreign-policy issues, and advises Secretary of State Madeleine Albright and other agencies on the department's responsibilities to the public. He joined the department as an advisor to Ms. Albright after serving as her senior advisor and spokesman at the United Nations. Described by Newsweek magazine as "the Columbia graduate known for his good looks, chain smoking and media savvy," Mr. Rubin has traveled the world on diplomatic missions and has already given briefings on topics ranging from progress in the ongoing negotiations between North and South Korea to Cuba's accusation that the U.S. sprayed it with a crop-devouring insect (speaking for the U.S., Mr. Rubin denied the latter "categorically"). During the 1996 presidential campaign, he was director of and spokesman for foreign policy for the Clinton/Gore ticket. He is the son of alumna leader Harvey Rubin '54.

- On the same day as Mr. Holder was confirmed, the Senate confirmed Joel Klein '67 as Assistant Attorney General for the Antitrust Division of the Justice Department. The Wall Street Journal called Mr. Klein's confirmation hearings a "love fest" until they were snarled by the topic of telecommunications policy and the mergers of Baby Bell regional phone companies (some critics considered Mr. Klein's policy toward megamergers too lenient). Following his confirmation, Attorney General Janet Reno said, "Joel Klein has and will continue to make the right decisions on issues involving competition."

Mr. Klein had been acting Assistant Attorney General since October, 1996; before that he was the division's principal deputy and from 1993 to 1995 was White House Deputy Counsel under Bernard Nussbaum '58. While he was in private practice he argued numerous cases before the Supreme Court.

Holder '73

Klein '67

Rubin '82

a family magazine. "At the gala dinner that evening in Low Rotunda, our main speakers were Dean Quigley, President Rupp, and the class's guest of honor, former Dean Carl F. Hovde '50. It was in the same cavernous room on a hot evening in September 1968, of course, that Dean Hovde had first crack at us at '72's Freshman Convocation. When an SDS member (from another class) rudely interrupted the dean's remarks for a political harangue, the dean coolly insisted that the act showed contempt for us all. The ovation Mr. Hovde earned marked the precise moment we became a class."

At the dinner, it was announced that the class had raised $125,000 for the College Fund, led by the generosity of Conrad Lung. Dean's Pints were awarded to the following classmates in recognition of their reunion-year service and leadership: Doug Alaluff, John Casaly, Lew Fischbein, Michael Gerrard, Jamie Katz, Rick Kurnit, Ed Lane, Conrad Lung, Eugene Ross, and Jim Sabella.

"If you weren't there, shame on you."
The New York Times
Morgan, Lewis & Bockius LLP. It is the fourth largest law firm in the United States, employing more than 850 lawyers in 14 offices worldwide, including 223 in New York.

Despite their common undergraduate and professional pedigrees, Mr. Ishizuka and Mr. Vassos have somewhat different backgrounds. Mr. Ishizuka, who was elected judge of the civil court of the City of New York, has represented defendants in class-action suits and in suits brought by the League and a number of other organizations.

Jeffrey Kessler continues to represent the NBA players union. He is frequently mentioned or quoted in the news regarding actions between the League and players.

Ed Shockley, you may remember, was one of our fabled basketball men during our times on the Heights and he has stayed in the spotlight as an award-winning playwright and soon-to-be movie director. "Life treats me well, despite my having chosen a difficult profession," writes Ed. "I look back fondly on my instructors and the dean who demonstrated amazing patience in dealing with a young man who didn't care one bit for liberal arts education."

Rob Anthony e-mailed the following: "I'm the senior writer at PC Magazine here in New York. I handle some of the reviews of desktop PCs and notebooks and I write some of the longer technology background pieces. "I'm also the editor of Stadium Circle Features. It's my own tiny syndicated computer column called "The Paper PC." "If 'Stadium Circle' sounds familiar, it's because it is the name of the column I used to write when I was sports editor at the Spectator."

David Melamed M.D. is the chief dermatology resident at the University of Chicago Hospitals. He is frequently mentioned or quoted in the news regarding medical problems that arise during the basketball season. He has been in New York for a few short months next May!

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My threat in the last CCT has prompted two classmate responses. First, Lenny Cassuto writes that his first book, The Inhuman Race: The Racial Grotesque in American Literature and Culture, has been published by the Columbia University Press. Lenny is an associate professor of English at Fordham University. Second, Paul Feinman should be addressed "Your Honor," as he has been elected judge of the civil court of the City of New York in lower Manhattan. The first openly gay man to seek election to this court, he is currently assigned to sit in the criminal court of the City of New York. We should congratulate both of our classmates on their accomplishments. Finally, for the first time in many years, I find myself between positions as my old firm was acquired, my position eliminated, and I was given the "long vacation." Which means I have plenty of time to relate your activities to CCT, if you so desire.

James Weinstein married Alicia Brown on March 15. The best man was David Cavin; other '84 attendees included Larry Kane, Mark Simon, and Barnard's Beth Knobel.

From the world of academia... Thomas Sugrue won the President's Book Award of the Social Science History Association for The Origins of the Urban Crisis (Princeton University Press). Evan Nisonson is a graduate student at UCLA.
and was recently profiled on his World Wide Web proficiency in The Chronicle of Higher Education.

On the work front... Russ Williams, based in Austin, Texas, is a software engineer focusing on strategy games for PCs. J. David Jacobs received his law degree at Columbia (’88) and is now working for the American Red Cross as senior associate general counsel for the biomedical services division. He married Rachel Dresner B’85 and they live in Potomac, Md., with their two children (Sarah, 3;/2; Elisha, 2). Richard Pennline was promoted to full partner in the office of William Hablinski Architecture in Encino, Calif. Richard specializes in large, traditional residences.

Jim Wangness resigned as manager of Zacks Investment Research and joined Inventure America, a global venture capital and trading technology firm in N.Y., as director of sales and account management.

On the creative front... The New York Times profiled Adam Van Doren’s film Top Hat and Tails: The Story of The New Yorker Magazine. The film was financed by Muse Film and Television, a non-profit production company.

David Wisen ’84 has been appointed vice president and treasurer of Textron Financial Corp. (TFC) of Providence, R.I., a division of Textron, Inc. The parent company is a global, multi-industry concern with $9 billion in revenues and market-leading operations in five business segments: aircraft, automotive, industrial, systems and components, and financial services. A graduate of Duke University School of Law, Mr. Wisen most recently served as legal counsel to TFC. He joined the company in 1994 from Hill & Barlow, P.C., of Boston, where he had been an associate attorney specializing in commercial law. Previously, he was an associate attorney for Goldstein & Manello, P.C. Mr. Wisen lives in Providence with his wife and two sons.

Vin Gaudio writes from Lansdowne, Pa., “I have my own Philadelphia-based technology consulting practice which specializes in legal firm office automation and connectivity. I am returning to N.Y.C. this fall as a student in the Executive MBA program at the Business School.”

Aaron Gerow is now an assistant professor at Yokohama National University. His wife, Sulko, is pregnant, and is due at the end of October. “The big thing now is thinking up a name.”

Peter A. Drucker ’85 has been elected counsel to the law firm of Poroz, Bronberg & Neuman, P.C. of Morrison, N.J., and New York City. He is a member of the firm’s litigation department and practices in the areas of product liability and commercial litigation. A member of the New Jersey State and District of Columbia Bar Associations, as well as the A.B.A., Mr. Drucker is a graduate of Rutgers Law School and lives with his wife, Suzanne Vine, in Maplewood, N.J.

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Who owns New York? The Lion football team. Let’s get out there and cheer them on to another winning season. It’s so much better than cheering them on to a losing season.

Babies have been born to our classmates and will have probably neared puberty by the time this news reaches you. Ellen Pignatello Regenstreif and husband, Mitchell ’85, welcomed Nina in April. Also in April, former Spectator photographer Dave Fondiller and wife, Jennifer B’88, had a girl, Anna Rose. Debbie Kazis had a beautiful baby girl named Hannah Rachel. On June
Lisa Landau '89 has received this year's Alumna Achievement Award, presented annually by the alumnae group Columbia College Women (CCW), for outstanding accomplishments or contributions to the College community. Ms. Landau's many efforts on behalf of alumnae have included service as treasurer of the Alumni Association, membership on the Board of Visitors, and extensive work for CCW career mentoring, admissions recruitment, and class reunions. When not tending for Columbia, Ms. Landau is an equity capital markets associate at Merrill Lynch & Co. in New York, where she serves as a link between issuing clients, investors, and Wall Street to bring equity and equity-linked issues to market.

Ms. Landau received her award at a reception on March 27 at Maison Française. “When I was first informed of this honor, I was thrilled but a bit embarrassed,” she told the audience. “I haven’t done anything yet. I do deals. Every day I bring people together for a common purpose—not unlike what Columbia did for me.” She also thanked Secretary of the Treasury Alexander W. “Sandy” Laupus for his “amazing job.”

Dr. Aaron Gleckman informs me that he’s moving back to N.Y.C. as a neuropathology fellow at Columbia-Presbyterian. Welcome back, Aaron—now you can get to the football games more easily.

Laurence Davis was awarded a Ph.D. from Oxford and is beginning a study on the pluralization of modern Ireland. He’s looking for great ideas and suggestions for helpful readings. Nothing besides Trinity from me, Laurence, although you might want to investigate the economic boost for Ireland that will come from its burgeoning film production industry, fueled by American dollars and Irish tax incentives.

Patrick Crawford has been revisiting the work of C.U. law prols in his new position as an associate professor at American University Law, while Neil Feit is currently teaching philosophy at Western Washington University.

Just to prove that some of our classmates are still doing the respectable Ivy League thing and running Wall Street, I caught a nice story in Newsday announcing Dink Ziff as the best for a Rainbow Room Gala to benefit the Burden Center for Aging. That’s Dink Ziff of Ziff Bros. Investments.

And John Calandra has been named a partner in the N.Y.C. office of McDermott, Will & Emory. Congrats, John. Now, one more time… Who owns New York?

20. Beth Chung also had a girl. She and husband, Luke, called her Maya. No boys? I guess we’ll have a healthy female enrollment in 2015.

Here are some weddings.

Penny Kutlow wed in June in Coronado, Calif. On hand were classmates Geoff Hoffman, Shep Long, the always amicable Patty Ryan Long ’89, Eric Rogers ’87, Steve Silverstein, Erica Sanders, Alec Foege, and Susan Laskoff B’88. The other half of Carman Hall couldn’t be found.

Tim Baka writes to say he recently attended Peter Lukowitsch’s nuptials in the wine country of Northern California. The MBA-studded event included William Woo, Chris Williams, Matt “Vote For Sohl, He Can Yodel” Sohl, David St. Hubbins, and Jen Wallace.

Jill Levey-Powlen checked in with her all-seeing alumni eye, letting me know that Jon Sobel was wed in June, 1996. Jon works for Goldman Sachs and his bride, Marcia, is an anthropologist.

Ex-Lion linerman Dr. Rich Ritter married fellow physician Diane in June. And unfortunately, Rich is going to get short-shifited here because I only heard about the nuptials as opposed to actually attending, like I did for…

Matt Sohl, All-American football player, MOCA MAN extraordinaire, lover of farm implements, large and small, is himself also now a husband. His beautiful wife, Katherine, was treated to a wedding on the shores of the Pacific Ocean with the presence of Nick Lefcowitz, the aforementioned Dr. Ritter, Mike McLaughlin, and a star-studded cast too numerous to recall here. All of Matt and Rich’s teammates and friends are smiling, thinking about the happiness that their friends’ lives will be filled with.

Jackie McCann tied the knot sometime while I wasn’t looking. She wed former soccer star Art Lynch. They’re living quite comfortably in Aurora, Ill., had a boy, Brendan, and bought a house. I’m jealous.

Anyway, Jackie sent me a wonderful letter almost a year ago, with a lot of great items in it about a lot of great folks.

Here goes.

Frank Schnur, another soccer stud, works for Harvard, a traitorish bit of chicanery that I’ll have to take up with him. He and wife Layra have a baby boy. Goalie Todd Johnson, that proud native of Omaha, lives there and works for the Gallup Organization. He married a girl from Omaha and spends his free time riding the range and brewing up “Tuff Todd’s Salsa Sauce.” Come and get it.

Kristine Barakat is working for ABC in N.Y.C., after getting her MBA. Jenna Wright is married and living in Brooklyn with her husband and baby girl. She’s finishing up med school at SUNY.

Sarah Geary is practicing medicine in Boston. Emily Valiquette lives in the N.Y.C. area and works for Chubb. Both are married and doing fine.

First things first: Happy 30th Birthday! That includes any child prodigies in our class who are still 20-something. Moving right along, after eight years with Bankers Trust in their Latin American Division, Isaac Casanova left in 1997 to run sales and trading in N.Y.C. for Banorte (a Mexican bank). Soon thereafter, Delec, a Nassau-based emerging market buy-side shop, and a client to Banorte, needed someone to manage the Latin portfolio. With opportunity calling, there he was…Good for you, Isaac!”

Jesus Escobar, who completed a Ph.D. in art history at Princeton in June 1996, is now teaching at Fairfield University in Connecticut (his classmate in the program was Jennifer Milam B’89). Prior to graduating, he met up with Claudio Saunt who, at the time, was defending his dissertation in American history at Duke. Claudio was a member of the Columbia Society of Fellows last fall. Lee Feldman left Ropes & Gray in Boston to join Professional Dental Associates, a fast-growing dental practice consolidator based in Wellesley, as vice president and general counsel. He informed me that although it is strongly encouraged, he is not required to floss daily. Congrats, Lee! Ray Garcia completed his final year of training in psychiatry (as chief resident) at Rush-Presbyterian-St. Luke’s Medical Center in Chicago this past summer. Ray and his wife, Karen Sinorowski of Park Ridge, Ill., were married in May 1994. They met in medical school. She is a resident in radiation therapy. By now, they have given birth to their first child, a little girl.

Congratulations!

Whoa! Lisa Landau, Dan Loflin, and I attended Matt (“Ace”) Assiff’s surprise birthday party in Houston last spring. Kudos to his mom and girlfriend, who stealthily pulled it off. Matt is working for Compaq Computer’s business development group; it executes M&A and venture capital transactions. Dan continues to consult for McKinsey. Additionally, he is “dabbling in the cattle business.” Truckin’ around Texas and buying a new homeowner (Upper West Side) Lisa is still loving N.Y.C. and Merrill Lynch, where she wheels and deals on the global equity capital markets desk. Ace reports that Duchesne Drew and his wife, Tami, moved from Minnesota to Texas, where he is the education reporter for The Dallas Times Herald, and that Jay Timmer, having received his Ph.D. from Berkeley, is conducting “earthshaking” research at Sloan Kettering.

After five years in Japan, Meg Lockwood-Stein went back to graduate school for her MBA/ M.A. (International Business) at Wharton. And, as if business school were not enough, she got married in January 1996 in N.Y.C. Elyse (Feder) Walker and Shauna (Bryant) McIntosh were in the wedding party. Elyse lives in L.A. with husband, Dave, and her two “adorable” kids, and Dr. McIntosh, whose husband is also a
Voyage of the saved

Exodus 1947, a PBS special produced and directed by Elizabeth Rodgers '90 and Rubby Henson, recounts the extraordinary odyssey that inspired an enormously popular Leon Uris novel and Otto Preminger movie. Narrated by Morley Safer, the hour-long documentary aired in July, exactly 50 years after a handful of Americans hastily refitted a decaying Chesapeake Bay steamship, picked up 4,500 Jewish refugees on the southern coast of France, and set out for Palestine in defiance of the British government—which had forbidden further Jewish immigration.

As the film relates, the British navy boarded the ship in international waters, overwhelmed its unarmed defenders (who desperately hurled rocks, potatoes, and tins of corned beef at their attackers), and returned them to the French coast in prison boats. Most refused to enter France so they were forced ashore in Germany; international outrage over this action encouraged the British to abandon their mandate in Palestine, and the next year the U.N. approved the partitioning of Palestine, allowing for the creation of Israel. The vessel, which had been renamed the Exodus 1947, thus also became known as “the ship that launched a nation.”

A native of Los Angeles, Ms. Rodgers had never heard of the famous incident while growing up; she learned of the story from a former Exodus crew member on a visit to Is-real. Inspired to create a film, she wove together archival footage, still photographs, and some 20 interviews with surviving participants; the project took five years to complete, much of the time being spent in search of funds and donated services. But Ms. Rodgers, whose other documentary credits include Pharaoh’s Army, Through the Wire, and Blood Memory: The Legend of Beanie Shone, is satisfied with the result: “I thought it was an important thing to know how a small group of Americans worked to change world history.”

T.P.C.
son and a daughter, and has since left Citibank to start a real estate development company in the Philippines.

Steve Metalios continues to expand his Pluck U chicken empire throughout Manhattan. Speaking of KDR members, a slew of them—Tom, Sam, Steve, Ace, Lefkin, John and Danny (Hershdorfer in the book) attending the reunion dinner at the CNN Financial Network, where she puts together a morning show called In the Game, which provides Wall Street and other business news. Kristina and Arthur can expect me to take full credit for introducing them long ago in the Spectator newsroom. Even if that's not exactly the way things happened, that's my story and I'm sticking to it.

Finally, on a happier note, a new series of "Robert Hardt Jr. and Jeremy Feinberg having graduated from UCLA's School of Music and Musical Arts, "PaulCRT's
classical music label. Evan Ambrinder is now the international sales and marketing coordinator for Chesky Records, an independent pop, jazz, world and classical music label.

Evan had the unpleasant task of informing me of the passing of Gabe Wiener this past spring. I won't pretend to be able to do his justice in the small space I have here, but let me say this much: I have yet to meet any other young man whose great talents were only exceeded by his desire to share them with his friends. I was lucky enough to become friends with Gabe in the fall of 1988 and can tell you how much he'll be missed.

Finally, on a happier note, a new feature for this column—"92's Most Wanted," where I list the names of five classmates who I haven’t heard anything about since graduation. If you are one of those people, or know something about them, drop me a line. I’m going to pick on my freshman floor (13 Jay) for now. So, Matt Clarke, John Lyons ’93, Brent Alexander, Emily Keeton, and Lauren Schmitt, sound of the four "you’re out here. Kids to follow. Jay floormates Justin Heilman and Ilya Bernstein for giving me the idea. Well, that’s all for now. Drop me a line if you have a chance.

Mount Sinai School of Medicine. He married Jennifer Moore in September 1986. John had a vision in 1985 that he would become a neurosurgeon, and his friend, Steve, Ace, Lefkin, John and Danny (Hershdorfer in the book) attending the reunion dinner at the CNN Financial Network, where she puts together a morning show called In the Game, which provides Wall Street and other business news. Kristina and Arthur can expect me to take full credit for introducing them long ago in the Spectator newsroom. Even if that’s not exactly the way things happened, that’s my story and I’m sticking to it.

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Class Notes

She reports that Becca Donnenfeld has been in Los Angeles, acting in movies and doing stand-up comedy; recent roles included parts in Crosse Pointe Blank and Jurassic Park: The Lost World.

Phil Greenspan has finished his third year of medical school at the Ohio State University. He recently saw Leah Mittleber, who was finishing her second year of medical school at Northwestern in Chicago.

And finally, a few minutes of fame. Frank Scaturro led a New York Times article about the 100th anniversary of Grant's Tomb and the completion of the monument's $1.8 million renovation. The article cited Scaturro as a Grant aficionado since age 7, calling him "the young Columbia University student and gadfly who had drawn attention to the deteriorating state of the monument containing the remains of the 18th President and Civil War general." Frank, who studied law at the University of Pennsylvania, spent years urging renovations and even sued Federal officials and agencies to restore the site's condition.

That's it for now, so salutations from the Mile-High City—where the air is thin, the sun is strong, and I wait for more news from CC '94. Cheers.

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I never thought I'd find any Columbia College alumni in Akron, Ohio, let alone one from my own class. But Alexandra Kondis is here, too. She grew up in Akron and is now working for MBNA in a Cleveland suburb.

Many classmates have gone back to school. Mark Kravitz started law school at Cardozo this fall. After spending one year in Israel, Jen Ross began medical school at Cornell.

Kudos to Emily Hu, who passed the bar in New York, working with her own class, but deferring Columbia Business School until the fall of 1998. Jed Weiner graduated from a master's program in Middle Eastern Studies at St. Anthony's College, Oxford. Winifred said that Minnie Shu is working at Prada in New York.

Elise Feldman started law school at N.Y.U. as a Root-Tilden-Kgraduate in 2003. She is the assistant to the chief of social work services.

Keep the news coming. If you write in, I promise to include you.

In the big leagues now

After helping lead the Lions to their best record (8-2) in 51 years, former football co-captain Marcellus Wiley '97 (#57) has taken his talent to the NFL: the Buffalo Bills selected him in the second round of the draft on April 19. He thus joins the select group of Lion football alumni turned pro, a roster that includes Sid Luckman '39 (Chicago Bears), George Starke '71 (Washington Redskins) and John Witkowski '84 (Detroit Lions).

Mr. Wiley, the 52nd player chosen in the draft, is the highest-ranking Lion draft pick since Marty Donn '69 went to the San Diego Chargers. The Los Angeles native was in fact one of only three Ivy Leaguers invited to the NFL combine in February, where teams scout players before the April draft. "(I've heard people from Columbia usually don't get this far, so I'm knocking those barriers every day," he told CNN.) Last season, Mr. Wiley was third-team all-America and first-team all-East and all-Ivy, as a defensive end, he had 63 tackles (17 of them for losses), broke up eight passes, and had 6 1/2 sacks. In 1994, he earned the Sports Illustrated National Defensive Player of the Week designation for recovering a fourth-quarter fumble to score a touchdown and beat Cornell.

"People wonder if by playing I-A-A ball, how is he going to respond to the pressures of the NFL, the crowds and the level of play?" mused head football coach Roy Teller in The New York Times this spring. "All I know is he dominates his position at this level and that is all you can ask. He is special. He carried this team last year emotionally on his back." Mr. Wiley is optimistic as well. "I was the nerd, [the] skinny guy as a kid," said the defensive end, who now tops out at 6 feet 5 inches and 281 pounds. "But my dream continued to grow and grow and it has grown into this."
Further we all get away from our graduation day, the more information I seem to receive. Hopefully this trend will continue. Jimmie Wong, who is about to start his second year at Duke Medical School, just got engaged this summer to a classmate there. This is the first engagement in our class that I have heard of—congratulations, Jimmie! Could anyone else be on that same track?

Walking in Dupont Circle in Washington, D.C., this summer, I ran into Dwight Elliston, who was working as an online assistant at Electronic Newsstand. I also ran into Michelle Billig, who happened to be working in the same building I was working in all summer, although neither of us knew this until the day before I left D.C. She has been working at the Center for International Environmental Law for a year, monitoring World Bank projects in Chile, Paraguay, India, Brazil, and Bangladesh, and evaluating the environmental standards of international financial institutions. For those who remember Michelle from aerobics, she has continued to teach aerobics at the World Bank. Pretty handy way to get security clearance, Michelle. This fall she will begin a master’s program in energy and environmental policy in Bologna, Italy, at the campus of Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies there.

Michelle also had news of other classmates.

Rosanna Perry has been intern- ing at the Department of Justice along with Carter Burwell, who will pursue a master’s at Oxford starting this fall. Jasper Hook is working at the Brookings Institute; Liz Mirovsky is pursuing a Ph.D. in surface chemistry at the University of Colorado at Boulder; Kim Halamar, who will probably never leave Paris, is working at the Japanese delegation to the OECD there; and Natalie Matar, after finishing her studies at the Sorbonne, will begin managing the intranet system at Bull Information Systems this fall.

Malik Rashid came back to New York from Tokyo in July and is now waiting in anticipation to begin his job as an emerging management consulting firm in New York. My apologies to Janet Kilian, whose e-mail address was misspelled in the last column. For those of you who have had trouble getting in touch with her, her correct e-mail address is: janet@advbshkksu.

That’s all for now. Take care and keep the news flowing.

Concerted effort

The pianist Orli Shaham ’97 made her New York recital debut last December 8 at the 92nd Street Y with a program of selections from Bach, Schumann, Beethoven, and Chopin; the concert was broadcast on WNYC, the local affiliate of National Public Radio. Ms. Shaham returned to the Y in March for a dual recital with her violinist brother, Gil ’93; their recent joint American tour promoted the release of Dvorak for Two, their first recording together, on the Deutsche Grammophon label. In the midst of all the professional activity, Ms. Shaham somehow managed to find time to graduate magna cum laude from the College.

An alumna of the Horace Mann School and Juilliard, Ms. Shaham was first recognized as an exceptionally gifted artist at age 5 when she received a scholarship for musical study from the American-Israel Cultural Foundation; since then, her honors have included the coveted Young Artist Award of the Gilmore Festival. Her recent seasons have been highlighted by her first tour of Japan in 1994 and appearances with many orchestras, among them the National Symphony and the Orpheus Chamber Orchestra at Avery Fisher Hall. She has performed in solo and duo recitals in Frankfurt, Munich, and Paris; other European appearances have included the Spoleto Festival in Italy and the Davos Chamber Music Festival in Switzerland.

Much critical acclaim has already accrued to Ms. Shaham; the Buffalo News called her “a veritable firebrand, with big time conservatory technique, heart-on-sleeve musicality and infectious youthful exuberance.” And the New York Daily News reported, “As brother-and-sister acts go, Gil and Oril Shaham is hard to beat. He plays violin; she plays piano; they play together—superlatively. What’s not to like?”

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Citicbank Turkey in Istanbul. If you’d like to get in touch with Melis, you can e-mail her at mbehill@boun.edu.tr.

Klancy Miller is working at a small foundation in Philadelphia, writing and evaluating grant proposals. She writes that Ali Hills is following her passion, journalism, by working at an American magazine, Egypt Today, in Cairo.

Sameer Ahuja is working at AT Kearney, Inc., which is a management consulting firm in New York, and Barbara Antonucci is starting her first year of law school at the University of San Francisco.

Good luck, Barbs. My apologies to Janet Kilian, whose e-mail address was misspelled in the last column. For those of you who have had trouble getting in touch with her, her correct e-mail address is: janet@advbshkksu.

That’s all for now. Take care and keep the news flowing.
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Letters (continued from page 5)

more than 50 years ago, when Irwin and I were on the editorial board of Spectator. On April 12, 1945, President Roosevelt died and the four-member editorial board was hastily called together. We met in front of Hamilton Hall. Irwin and I, strong supporters of FDR, were anxious to remove an editorial in the next day's issue of Spectator calling for an all-out support of an upcoming dance. We wanted it replaced by a somber piece on FDR and what he had meant to the nation, the world, and all mankind.

Unfortunately, the editor-in-chief, who professed to be a LaFollette progressive and a pacifist, hated FDR and wanted to pass on the passing. The fourth member of the board had mixed feelings but didn't want to ruffle the editor.

Having the deciding vote, our pacifist insisted on plugging the dance. To maintain peace, he allowed a small editorial box on the front page, which indicated FDR and what he had indeed had a profound impact on his times. The editorial failed to indicate whether the impact was good or bad.

Irwin and I were very upset. But I learned an important lesson, for future application as editor-in-chief of the paper the following year, and as a political activist in the reform of Democratic party politics: If you don't have the votes—even one more than your adversaries—you can't control the decision. FDR, I believe, would have agreed.

Ed Gold '47
NEW YORK, N.Y.

The Klingon question (cont.)

I must take exception to Richard van Frank '48's less-than-accurate comment about me in CCT [Letters, Spring 1997]. I have several pictures of myself which show no "deeply fissured forehead" whatever. They may be offered as proof upon request.

Is it a coincidence that a letter from my classmate Don Mankiewicz appears on the same page as Mr. van Frank's? Mank has been accused of being responsible for the outrageous incorporation of my name for the hated alien enemy race in Star Trek, but he denies it. Since he had the gall to appear at the old Nemo Theater in my stead, as the Columbia first baseman, all 5' 7" of him, as an invitee at the premiere of Pride of the Yankees, I do not necessarily believe him. I did not learn of this usurpation until I attended a poker game at his apartment some months later. I was not returned victorious that evening.

Gerald H. Klingon '42
NEW YORK, N.Y.

No prof inflation

I enjoyed your Spring 1997 issue, which discussed the Raphael Project and makes mention of the new Labyrinth Bookstore. One correction related to the small piece on Simon Schama being named University Professor: If you decide to make a point that the number of current University Professors is "triple the number of only 15 years ago," then you ought to get your arithmetic correct. There are not nine, but seven. For one, Fritz Stern '46 retired as University Professor and assumed the title of University Professor Emeritus on January 1 of this year. In fact, he was replaced by Professor Schama.

Jonathan R. Cole '64
Provost of the University

Mark your calendar...

February Commencement
John Jay Awards Dinner
Columbia College Women Alumna Achievement Award Reception
New York City Dean's Day/Parents' Day
Named Scholarship Reception
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February 11
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May 29-31

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intervals between wars. As Plato would have said, "Only the dead have seen the end of war."

Under the circumstances, a memorial seems the least we who live free because others have died can contribute.

David G. D. Hecht ’79
ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Worth fighting for
In reply to Vance Weaver’s letter in the Fall 1996 issue: use of military force in this country has always been at the direction of the civil authority.

An Alumni War Memorial recognizes service to all our national ideals, those things our leaders have deemed worth fighting for. The soldier doesn’t choose when to fight (and he would be the last to choose to die). Some things are worth fighting for. Mr. Weaver seems to see no reasons for protecting our nation.

Sir William Francis Butler said, “The nation that will insist on drawing a broad line of demarcation between the fighting man and the thinking man is liable to find its fighting done by fools and its thinking done by cowards.”

From my Columbia education I drew tolerance, understanding of other points of view, but not cowardice.

Paul A. Vieta ’62
FAYETTEVILLE, N.C.

They too served
I note with approval the project for a memorial for Columbia men (and, nowadays, women) who have fallen in service. At this early stage I should like to add a suggestion that may seem petty but would be important to some alumni:

Include Red Cross personnel. I have, of course, a personal interest. In World War II, I served for three years in the China-Burma-India theater with the American Red Cross. When I returned after V-J Day, I found that the major veterans’ associations (the VFW, and American Legion) would not accept us as members. They accepted men who sat on their asses in America, thousands of miles from combat, if they wore an Army, Navy, or Marine uniform. The Red Cross men and women were “civilians.”

True, we didn’t carry guns. We were, however, all volunteers, all draft-exempt, all overseas because we demanded it—after first being refused by the military for a variety of reasons, some of them silly.

I knew some of the men who died wearing the A.R.C. insignia. They deserve to be memorialized as much as any “military” person.

PS: I was fortunate. My only “injury” was a three-year interruption of my career.

Robert C. Schnitzer ’27
WESTON, CONN.

V-12 vs. NROTC
It grieves me to bring to your attention an error in your otherwise splendid Spring 1997 issue. On page 13, which deals with the Columbia Alumni War Memorial, there is a photo whose caption reads, “Navy V-12 Cadets on South Field.”

This caption is incorrect. The V-12 program was in effect during the war years. The midshipmen shown in the photo were members of the Navy ROTC program (Holloway Plan), which came into being after the war. I believe I can recognize two of them definitely: the second man in the left-most squad is Bernie Epstein ’53, and the third from the end of the same squad is Fred K. Cross ’52. Less certain are number three, who may be Eamon Holly ’53, and number four, who may be yours truly.

—DAVID G. D. HECHT ’79

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

The military mind
To the discussion generated by Vance Weaver’s letter in your Fall 1996 issue, I would like to add two concepts that may appear odd to much of the alumni community.

First, American military leaders are different from many of their contemporaries in other nations. The most successful among them are concerned with the preservation of the lives entrusted to them. Certainly Bradley and Eisenhower were. But even MacArthur, with his ego, developed plans that were designed to inflict maximum damage on the enemy and minimize American casualties. The basic concept has consistently been to utilize American capital and technology and not American blood, be it masses of Sherman tanks and Victory ships with their concomitant escort forces in World War II, or with smart bombs and bulldozers in the Gulf War. (The only real exception to this strategy was the Civil War, in which passions overwhelmed the concept.) This is, in fact, the strategy that ended the Cold War. Contrast this attitude with Soviet tactics in World War II, or those of the Chinese in Korea.

Second, the task of the American military, as viewed by the majority of its senior members, is not to fight wars, but to be prepared to do so in order that they may be prevented. They have now learned at least one of the lessons of history which Chamberlain failed to grasp when he acclaimed “peace in our time” at terrible cost. The testimonial record of the Joint Chiefs of Staff in their dealings with Congress has been consistent in this regard. If the American military forces are both ready to fight if necessary, and, equally important, if the American public is equally committed, there is far less likelihood that a potential enemy will initiate a conflict.

While an unbiased reading of the record will document these concepts, what I cannot document, but feel is true, is that one of the reasons for this nearly unique American military attitude is the background of our officer corps. It more nearly reflects the background of Americans in general than is the case throughout the history of most of the remainder of the world. One of the significant differences is the proportion of American officers who come from non-military universities, particularly those with programs like ROTC.

From that point of view, I felt it counterproductive to stated goals of the various campus activist organizations, most notably SDS in the mid-60’s, that Columbia should abolish the NROTC. The best method of ensuring the presence of a
more liberal, more classically educated, less militaristic attitude in the American military would seem to have been to ensure a constant input from institutions like Columbia.

I am a member of the Class of '67 and was a member of the NROTC unit, as a military would seem to have been to more liberal, more classically educated, me nearly 30 years to get these thoughts in the U.S. Naval Reserve. It has taken like Columbia.

To ensure a constant input from institutions which dogs are so totally excluded, and I doubt you can find any rational reason for excluding them altogether from the Columbia campus. It was precisely this sort of attitude that got the University in trouble with the community a generation ago over its plans to build its gym in Morningside Park. It’s hard to get a warm, fuzzy feeling about an institution that acts so often in the cavalier way that Columbia does.

I had three good years at Columbia, plus one abroad in Spain. I even kept a dog in Carman Hall for a while. At that time, you could bring a dog on campus, though keeping one in the dorms was probably illicit (that particular dog eventually transferred to Vassar, where she led quite a happy life). The people with whom I became friendly at college dispersed after graduation and we have not, for the most part, kept up with one another. I have continued to live at the southern edge of the neighborhood, however, and continue to feel the tension of an institution that is often uneasy or at cross purposes with its surroundings. Columbia’s absolutist “No Dogs” policy, though by no means a serious matter, exemplifies that tension.

Contemporary Civilization taught me to be sufficiently Machiavellian to figure that withholding financial support might bring about some change in policy, but it also taught me to be pragmatic enough to realize that withholding $1,000 will probably not do the trick.

Still, I’ll pay the $1,000 the day the “No Dogs” signs come down and I might even attend the reunions as well. Until then, Columbia can count me out.

Jonathan Lang ’72
NEW YORK, N.Y.

A soft, patient voice

I hope that you will not let go unremarked the recent tragic death of Claude Ake, ’66 Ph.D., a former instructor in the Contemporary Civilization program, who was killed in a plane crash near Lagos, Nigeria on November 7, 1996.

During the eventful 1967-68 academic year, Mr. Ake, then a post-doctoral student, taught my section of C.C. with a soft voice, a clipped British accent, and patience and determination. Amid the tumult of ’68, after the occupations of Hamilton Hall, he continued to instruct our section on South Field lawn. The quiet dignity with which he conducted himself in these endeavors is one of the more pleasant memories of my freshman year.

Mr. Ake went on to a distinguished scholarly career at universities in Canada, several sub-Saharan states, and in his native Nigeria, where he served as dean of the social science faculty at the University of Port Harcourt. A prominent environmentalist, author, and critic of the political persecution of Ken Saro-Wiwa, Mr. Ake at the time of his death was a visiting professor in political science at Yale.

Peter H. Jacoby ’71
BRIDGEWATER, N.J.

Bawdy Moses

Recently I read Great Books by David Denby ’65, which recounted the author’s return to C.C. and Lit Hum. I was reminded of my life in 1941 (so long ago!), when I entered Columbia as a freshman. One of the high points of that time was how some of us were treated to Moses Hadas as our instructor. He regaled us with tales and discussed in depth, among others, Shakespeare, Thucydides, Herodotus, and Jane Austen.

The good professor was at his best when he dealt with bawdy material. I often like to quote his suggestion that Shakespeare might have said of (bow-legged) cowboys, “Lo! What manner of men are these that carry their genitals in parentheses?” (He used the more common street term, much to our merriment.) It seems almost paradoxical that this deeply scholarly man could also do a stand-up routine. I recall his red face,
smoothly shaven, and the way he seemed to savor his words with wetted lips, especially the off-color descriptions. There was something fascinating and charming about this great Jewish scholar with his Atlanta accent.

As a freshman I was unaware of the full degree of his scholarship. Much later, however, I bought several of his books that clearly exhibited his scholarliness, namely History of Latin Literature and History of Greek Literature. I must admit that the scholarship in these tomes overwhelmed me. I far preferred Hadas live and lively.

In class I was aware that he spent more time lecturing than eliciting our interpretations, yet his talks were so enlightening and entertaining that we didn’t mind. After over 50 years I still keep my notebook from his class.

Mr. Hadas’s class provided one of the most important sets of friendships in my life. Though I live in the Bay Area and the other three of our quadrupletate (Harold Samelson '44, Les Rosenthal '45, and Marty Shulman '45) lived close to New York City, we maintained contact over the years, and our relationship grew with time. Sadly, Marty Shulman recently died of cancer. The rest of us carry on as best we can. Inevitably when we get together, even if only on the phone, we express our great love of and gratefulness to Columbia, and our good fortune to have had Moses Hadas.

Albert J. Rothman '45
LIVERMORE, CALIF.

Errata

A photograph of David Rosand '59, the Meyer Schapiro Professor of Art History, was not properly credited in the Spring 1997 issue. The credit should have read PHOTO © RENATE PONSOLD.

In the same issue, the names of Steve Kantor '88 and Nancy Yaffa 'B88, two of the proprietors of The Screening Room restaurant, were misspelled.

In addition, the list of clues for the crossword puzzle by Sidney Robbins '30 included an incorrect reference to 75 Across, corresponding to a space that was correctly denoted as 70 Across. CCT regrets these errors.

“Kaddish” for Allen Ginsberg
(continued from page 23)

of the 1940’s to such a poem as “Spot Anger” (1986), in which the poet talks himself out of an angry fit:

Look around by the venetian blind
It’s only you in the universe’s kitchen—
A subtler wave of the hand, patience—
Say, I don’t want this Saturn trip, no thanks,
Domo arrigato how nice but I’ll not entertain
Dr. Frankenstein till Monday
These pants don’t fit, may I borrow your library card—
Breathe your typhoonic tantrum in, exhale a gentle
breath of Ginsberg out the kitchen window

Ginsberg was selected for two recent editions of The Best American Poetry. Harold Bloom thought enough of “Salutations to Fernandoa Pessoa,” the poem from the 1995 edition, to include it in The Best of the Best American Poetry, 1988-1997, which Scribner will publish next April.

In a mean-spirited article occasioned by Ginsberg’s death, the columnist George Will complained about the six-figure contract that the poet—famous for his rants against the almighty dollar—received for his collected poems: “It is a distinctive American genius, this ability to transmute attempted subversion into a marketable commodity.” To Will, Ginsberg was a shameless charlatan, a calculating capitalist in the guise of a bohemian bard, who blew with the winds of “whatever constituted coffeehouse radicalism of the moment.”

Well, there is no denying the con man in Ginsberg—Jack Kerouac saw it, as did Ginsberg himself in these unsparing lines from a late poem:

If I had a soul I sold it
for pretty words
If I had body I used
it up spurting my essence
If I had a mind it got
covered with Love—
If I had a spirit I forgot
when I was breathing
If I had speech it was
all a boast
If I had desire it went
out my anus
If I had ambitions to
be liberated
how’d I get into this
wrinkled person?

In the end, what redeems Ginsberg is not his vulnerability, his candor, or even his disarming self-awareness. It is the fact that he never fails to remind us of the reason that Plato banished the poets from his ideal republic. Poetry is dangerous. It has its issue in divine madness, and if it doesn’t change anyone’s social condition, it will always have the power to alter minds, move hearts, disturb the mighty, and inspire the pure of spirit.

Goodbye, Allen. Don’t forget to write. Tell us about the cloudy highway where cowboys of dread careen into the trees. Write us poems from your jet seat in mid Heaven. O poet with eyes aflame enter at last into amorous play united with all Seraphim advancing in lightning flash through aether storm, amid strange death, forgotten births, voices calling in the past, “I was” that greets “I am” that writes now “I will be.”

CCT Contributing Editor David Lehman '70 is a poet and critic whose most recent book of poems is Valentine Place (Scribner). He has been series editor of The Best American Poetry series, published by Scribner, since its inception in 1988, and succeeded Donald Hall as general editor of the University of Michigan Press’s Poets on Poetry series in 1994.
A conversation with Tim Page

(continued from page 32)

I could see somebody answering, “Yes, but then again, you’re the only one who got printed and so you’ve got to realize you do have that power.” Granted, and we know that, and the better critics use it carefully. But that shouldn’t be the first thing on your mind when you’re writing. Unless you’re going to write a controversial piece that you know will arouse people. Like the Helfgott* hype, which is something that we all had to deal with.

Did he deserve the pasting that he got earlier this year?

Oh, absolutely. The man would never have been accepted as a student in any reputable conservatory. It’s that bad. If he had been presented as a gifted man who had a horrible thing happen to him and had managed to work his way back so he was able to play in an okay way, that would have been fine. We would have cheered for a human triumph. Unfortunately, the film made it sound like the guy’s one of the great geniuses of all time, and then the publicity people made it sound that way too. They had a preposterous letter from his piano teacher saying that he was the equal of Rachmaninoff. I think most of the critics made it clear—if people took the time to read us—that we thought Helfgott’s human victory was terrific. But in fairness to the audience, in fairness to other pianists who haven’t had a film made about them, and in fairness to the composers of the pieces, we had to say the truth. The fact is the guy, God bless him, simply can’t play the piano. This is really, really subpar pianism—just no sense of line or continuity at all. It was shocking. And this is the hottest guy in classical music. I would have loved to have seen the guy turn out to be a great pianist. He’s somebody whose story is genuinely inspirational. But a movie is a movie and real life is real life. And real life just wasn’t like the movie.

Where do you stand on the current debate over composers’ original intent and the question of authenticity, down to the use of period instruments?

It has to be judged case by case. A composer’s original intent is sometimes pretty hard to figure out. An example is Bach. Bach totally and happily transcribed his music for any other instrument. He clearly didn’t care very much about that. He did care a great deal about his structures, though, and about them not being violated. If he has two voices playing against each other, he just wants two voices there. I don’t think he would have liked full extra harmonies. But who’s to say that Bach wouldn’t like the modern piano, which he just happened to miss? It’s not like he was given a clear piano/harpischord choice. The piano hadn’t really developed, although he apparently saw and played a piano toward the end of his life. But really, who’s to say? I am interested in knowing how composers might have heard their music done, but I’m not necessarily willing to accept somebody’s theory about this as the one true faith. Because in a lot of ways, a masterpiece is inexhaustible. You can find all sorts of different dimensions in it. I tend to be pretty much of a pluralist. I like that Unitarian proverb about there being many paths to truth.

Let’s talk about that. In 1987, you responded thus to critics who complained that the New York City Opera had done Sweeney Todd instead of something more “serious”: “Those who believe that the operas of Mascagni, Cilea, Leoncavallo, Ponchielli and Puccini occupy some higher moral and artistic plane than the musicals of Cole Porter, George Gershwin, Jerome Kern, Noel Coward, Leonard Bernstein and Stephen Sondheim are, simply, kidding themselves.” Do you stand by that?

I’d stand on that one. I chose those names in the first list very carefully because they are agreeable creators but hardly better creators than the people who write music theatre in English. Sweeney Todd is a terrific work of art. I was blown away by it. There are a lot of great rock ‘n’ roll records, great songs, great jazz, and many other kinds of great music. I can also think of a lot of classical pieces which are just professional hack work. It’s not the medium, it’s what you do with that medium.

So it’s apples and oranges?

Exactly. I’m not saying that we have had anything in rock that compares with Bach’s Saint Matthew Passion or the Mass in B Minor or anything like that. But I have heard a lot of very good pop songs, some of which I think are fairly permanent, and it doesn’t matter that they’re not written for full orchestra. Nobody does everything equally well. We all have our strengths and weaknesses. The whole idea of a good rock musician striving for some kind of academic “seriousness” by doing a symphony—there’s nothing wrong with trying it, but it usually doesn’t work very well. Without getting too Platonic about it, I believe there is sort of an essence within each creative artist underneath all the worldly pressures, and an artist should listen to this essence.

For instance, I don’t think Duke Ellington’s classical works are a patch on his finest recordings as a jazz musician. I think the jazz discs are terrific, and of course it’s fine that he can try to write whatever he wants. I just don’t happen to think that Black, Brown and Beige and Harlem represent his best work. The classic example is Paul McCartney. He goes out and tries to go “legit” by doing Liverpool Oratorio, and in my opinion Liverpool Oratorio is a bad joke, whereas some of the songs he did with the Beatles are imperishable. They’re going to be around as long as we sing music. Which of those is the more “serious”? In my opinion, a song like “Blackbird” is infinitely superior to and more serious than an over-bloated, farmed-out-for-orchestration piece of junk like Liverpool Oratorio.

Has winning the Pulitzer changed your life at all?

I’ve been in touch with my second grade math teacher. I’ve been in touch with friends I haven’t seen in a really long time. It was a real thrill. And it really seemed a sort of a vindication.

In what regard?

I don’t have the usual, purely high classical approach to the discipline. I’ve done a lot of different things. I played cocktail piano. I played in a rock band. I did a radio show. I’ve done a lot of reading, a lot of experimenting. I like to bring some lightness and grace to the coverage of a serious subject. Profundity is not the same thing as solemnity, you know. From the beginning, I think, my style was different—not necessarily better, but different—from that of a lot of critics and some people didn’t know quite what to make of it. So it’s nice to have other people say, “You’re doing all right.”
Steven Millhauser: Miniaturist
(continued from page 35)

Millhauser is dedicated to his vision—and no less grandiose term will do—and will no doubt continue to create fiction out of it. His is not a narrative of the linear, mimetic, naturalistic mode, but a stereoscopic fiction. A reader or audience in Millhauser’s presence finds itself called upon to study the spectacle set forth before it through a confusing array of prisms.

Mainstream fiction is supposed to be a mirror held up to reality. But Millhauser’s fiction is not a mirror at all; rather it is an intricate miniature construction just the other side of a Carrollian looking-glass, and readers must prepare themselves for a journey of discovery that only begins with familiar narrative properties like character, plot, and setting. We soon discover we have crossed over into a looking-glass world that at first glance looks like our own but soon proves strange indeed—as strange as “reality” itself.

Douglas Fowler, a professor of English at Florida State University, is the author of Reading Nabokov: A Reader’s Guide to Gravity’s Rainbow, and other books on contemporary fiction.

The benefits of fraternity
(continued from page 80)

introduced me to Mary Just, a tall, lovely Chicagoan with light blue eyes and an astonishingly good sense of humor. Mary became the best girlfriend, best friend, and most important human being in my life up until then. She loved me, was devoted to me, and inspired me to study harder and get better grades. I walked on air all of my senior year.

Time has passed. Mary and I broke up long ago. She lives a happy life in New England and has not spoken to me, probably with good reason, for 29 years. During that time I have been married to a literal saint, an actual superhuman being. Our adopted son is, at least to us, a god (the god of Laziness, I often think). I stay in close touch with Larry and one of my other great lifetime pals is Arthur Best, genius of Evidence and humor—and a proud Erasmus Hall grad.

Some years ago, when I was on campus visiting my nephew, I went to 114th Street to see the old place. It looked ramshackle, messy—much like when I was there. I’m not sure if I will ever go back again, but I don’t really need to. It’s in my heart every minute—the fellowship, the laughter, the drinking, the dancing. I could have gotten a good education at Yale, but AD gave me a life. I got the confidence in those rooms on 114th Street to set me off into Yale Law School, into a world of challenge and occasional achievement, to get decent work, to have excellent girls around me—to have a shot at the life I always wanted. For me, Columbia was a front yard for AD’s brotherhood, and it was worth whatever it cost to get across that front yard in order to enter the garden where I started to grow into what I had wanted to be.

The multidimensional Ben Stein ’66 is the author of 16 books, a professor of law at Pepperdine University, a Philolexian, a familiar face in commercials, such TV shows as The Wonder Years and movies like Ferris Bueller’s Day Off—and the host of Win Ben Stein’s Money on Comedy Central.

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THE LION'S DEN

The benefits of fraternity

The core curriculum was...well, okay, but a certain happy brotherhood laid the groundwork for the good life.

By Ben Stein '66

In the last couple of decades, I have done a number of nice things. At a young age I was a speechwriter and lawyer for the most controversial of presidents. Later, while still young, I wrote a column for The Wall Street Journal. Since then I've been a screenwriter, novelist, law professor, and fairly well-known actor; I now host a television game show wherein

... and J. Press tweeds. Somehow, he knew that my father had won a famous prize when he was at Williams long before, and he took an interest in me. While I might have seemed outré to the boys of Erasmus Hall who dominated much of Columbia, Stuart found me fun, funny, and original. We went to movies together, drank at The West End together, and talked about that deepest of mysteries, girls (not women, girls), together.

Stuart, because of his family and school background, was invited to join, and did join, that most rarefied of fraternities, Alpha Delta Phi. It was highly literary, ethnically mixed, and given to parties loaded with cute girls who could actually talk and who were not from Erasmus Hall. When I told Stuart I was planning to go to Yale, he said he thought he could get me in to AD if I wanted. I went to rush and loved what I saw: the house was a cozy, friendly corner of civility—what I saw as an oasis of restraint at a campus about as refined as a pool hall and overwhelmed by brusque guys studying Orgo.

Pledging was mostly a breeze (except for being locked in a closet overnight), and then I was in—I, a former total nothing, was part of the elite. (The nabobs of ZBT and the blue bloods of St. A's, which took absolutely no Jews at all in those days, probably would have disagreed.) As I strolled the campus, I was happy that Charles Chase Hughes, Radford Carter West, Neill Brownstein, Clem Sweeney, and my best pals in the house, Stuart Reynolds and our president, Larry Lissitzyn, were my brothers. At lunch time, there was no other place on earth I would rather have eaten greasy chops than in our wood-paneled dining hall, safe in the company of Mott Greene, Tom Bolton, Hilton Clark, and Grant Van Allen Roberts (God rest his soul).

There were no parties I liked better than our formats (black tie) or our standard Friday or Saturday bashes (jacket and tie). Sometimes we would cruise down to El Morocco and The Stork Club and Shepheard's, wandering the streets in a haze of Johnnie Walker Black. We were partygoers and givers, but we also admired literature; invited in brainy profs like Milton Friedman to speak, and seemed to succeed without the fake street toughness or lockstep Brooklyn leftishness then so ubiquitous at Columbia. In short, I felt I had found a home. I stayed at the College and got a superb education in economics from Lowell Harriss—whose son I brought in to AD.

Best of all, the deity-like Lissitzyn had a Barnard girlfriend named Susan Sgarlat who took pity on me. At a Friday tea at Brooks Hall, she

Before and after: Once an unhappy freshman (inset), the author has been transformed into a high liver on the Hollywood hog. Here, he displays the self-assurance he learned from his friends—along with the salary he now stakes against lesser mortals on his televised game show.

(continued on page 79)
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